

DOCTORS!
We always have in stock Oxygen, Invalids' Chairs and everything for the Sick Room. We are prompt. We are careful, and we use the best.
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The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED, 1853.)

HALL & WALKER
Canadian Collieries Co., Ltd.
WELLINGTON COAL
1322 Government St. Phone 24

FORTY PAGES

VOL. CIII., NO. 403

VICTORIA, B. C., SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 1911

Inclement Weather Calls for Umbrellas and Hat Pins

Many a lady has spoiled an expensive hat through not carrying an umbrella and many have suffered embarrassment through not having sufficient hat pins.

Umbrellas up from \$5.00

Handles of silver, silver and pearl, all pearl, wooden with silver inlaid or the plain long directoire handles. Covers in either pure silk or silk mixtures.

Hat Pins from 25c

In all styles and novelty designs not forgetting the popular chateleur. We've a numerous selection in stone set hat pins.

Challoner & Mitchell Co., Ltd.

"THE GIFT CENTRE"

Jewellers

1017 Government Street

Lenten Delicacies

Gorgona Anchovies, in salt or oil	50c
Anchovies, per keg	50c
Lobster, per glass, 85c, 75c, 50c and	35c
Trou in Jelly, per tin	50c
Cod Fish Balls, per tin	25c
Spiced Herring, per tin	25c
Herrings with Anchovy Sauce	25c
Devilled Herrings, per tin	25c
Golden Haddies, 2 tins for	25c
Fresh Mackerel, per tin	25c
Devilled Crab Meat, per tin	25c
Fresh Crab, per tin	25c

VEGETABLE AND GARDEN SEEDS—All Varieties

DIXIE H. ROSS & CO.

Independent Grocers. 1817 Government St.
Tels. 50, 51, 52, Liquor Dept. Tel. 1590

Buy Your Spring Foot-Wear From Us

In making up our spring stock of Footwear for the entire family, we have gathered together the most perfect styles ever assembled in Victoria. It matters not what the woman, man or child wants—it is here, and now ready for your inspection.

McCandless Bros. & Cathcart

555 JOHNSON STREET VICTORIA.



The Officers of
Ward 5
Conservative
Association

Cordially invite every Conservative in that district to attend the Ward Smoking Concert.

TOMORROW EVENING, MONDAY, MARCH 27th
IN THE A.O.U.W. HALL, YATES STREET

'Good Songs' 'Funny Songs' 'Witty Songs' 'Merry Songs'
Ward Five Orchestra Will Be in Attendance

Say! Are you on the Voters' List? Are all your friends? There is just one week to register. If you don't register this week, you cannot vote for six months. It is the duty of every Good Conservative to see that his neighbor is registered. You can register from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. any day at the Conservative Rooms in the Hibben Block, Government Street. The List Closes Monday, April 1st.

L. TAIT, President. W. H. PRICE, Hon. Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

LEAP TO DEATH OR BE BURNED

Horrible Choice Left to-Workers in Big Factory Building in New York—No Outside Fire Escapes

DEATH LIST 148, NEARLY ALL GIRLS

Many Leap from Windows, to be Crushed on Pavement—Fifty Charred Bodies Found on One Floor

NEW YORK, March 25.—One hundred and forty eight persons—ninety-four girls—were crushed to death on the pavement, smothered in smoke or burned to a crisp in a factory fire this afternoon in the worst disaster New York has known since the steamship Gen. Slocum was burned to the water's edge off North Brother Island in 1904.

One hundred and forty bodies have been removed from the ruins at midnight, and seven of the forty injured died in hospitals.

This, it is believed, completes the list of the dead, most of whom are unidentified. Grief-stricken relatives besieged the morgue as the bodies were laid out. Nearly all, if not all the victims, were employed by the Triangle Waist company on the eighth, ninth and tenth floor of a ten-story loft building at No. 23 Washington place, on the western fringe of the downtown wholesale district. Partners of the firm, Isaac Harris and Max Blanck, escaped carrying with them over an adjoining roof Blanck's two young daughters and a governess. There was not an outside fire escape on the building.

How the fire started perhaps never will be known. A corner on the eighth floor was its point of origin, and only the three upper floors were swept on the ninth floor fifty bodies were found; sixty-three or more persons were crushed to death by jumping; more than thirty charged the elevator shafts. So far property will not exceed \$100,000.

Pedestrians going home through Washington square at three minutes to five o'clock were scattered by the whizz of something rushing through the air before them; there was a horrible thud on the pavement and a body fell on the flagstones. Workers on the street shaded their eyes against the setting sun and saw the windows of the three upper floors of the building black with girls crowding to the sills. "Don't jump!" yelled the crowd, but the girls had no alternative. The presence of the maddened hundreds behind them and the urging of their fears were too strong. They began to fall to the sidewalk.

Four alarms were rung within fifteen minutes. Before the engines could respond, before the nets could be stretched for the ladders raised, five girls had fallen from the eighth and ninth floors so heavily that they crashed through the very streets to the vaults below. In an hour the fire was out; in half an hour it had done Continued on Page 3)

Y. W. C. A. Conference

SANTA CRUZ, Cal., March 25.—With over four hundred delegates already registered from all over the Pacific coast, the annual Y. W. C. A. student conference was opened at the Hotel Capitola tonight with an address by Miss Conde of New York. The convention will remain in session all next week.

Girl Charged With Forgery.
LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 25.—Miss Lillian Paxton, an attractive young woman of 27, was arrested in Pasadena today on a charge of forgery and lodged in the county jail in default of \$15,000 bonds. It is alleged she made an attempt to negotiate a loan of \$10,000 on property which she did not own.

Valuable Package Lost.
NOGALES, Ariz., March 25.—E. W. Hawkins, a Wells-Fargo express messenger running between Nogales and Mazatlan is being sought in connection with the loss of an express package containing \$50,000 Mexican money. Hawkins left Nogales on his run south on March 21, the money being in a safe consigned to Guaymas. The loss was not discovered until the safe was opened, and in the meantime, officials of the express company say, Hawkins and a companion chartered a gasoline launch at Mazatlan, since when nothing has been heard from him. Detectives are in pursuit.

NEW MINISTERS ARE SELECTED

Five New Members of Diaz's Cabinet are Named Unofficially—Senior Limantour Remains in Office

MEXICO CITY, March 25.—Although no official announcement has been made it is known that five of the new members of President Diaz's cabinet have been selected. It is almost certain that Jose Limantour will remain as minister of finance. Other selections besides that of Senor De La Barra, are: Demetrio Sodi, judge of the supreme court, minister of justice, succeeding Justino Fernandez; Nueberto Dominguez, postmaster-general, succeeding Leandro Fernandez; Manuel Marroquin, well known civil engineer, department of fomento, succeeding Olaguer Molina; Jorge Estanol, an attorney, minister of education, succeeding Justino Sierra. So far announcements are concerned, Mexico City is as ignorant to-night as it was yesterday.

Officials expected to be able to give out the names of the men appointed, but at 7 o'clock tonight it was said the administration would make no announcement before next week. It is barely possible changes may be made then in the list of those now selected. For the heads of the departments of war and interior no hint has been given. Gen. Bernardo Reyes, now in Italy, who by many was thought to be slated for the post of secretary of war and marine, is returning to Mexico, but not to serve in that capacity. According to a high authority, he will return to serve in the army.

With the exception of General Diaz himself, there is no man in Mexico whom the Mexican people credit with greater military genius than General Reyes, and it is believed the mere knowledge of the fact that he is to be sent into the field will do much to break the spirit of the revolution.

With the changes in the cabinet, reforms will be enacted, which will include changes in the electoral system, effective suffrage in the election of state governors and a reformation of the powers of the jefes politico.

It is said a full programme of these reforms will be given in the president's message next Saturday at the opening of Congress.

That the administration's policy of reform now has an excellent chance of being carried out successfully is currently believed, but no alterations in its attitude towards the rebels so far as the war is concerned is expected. "I hope earnestly that the present differences will soon be solved in the interests of the country and to the satisfaction of all reasonable patriotic persons," said Senor Limantour today.

"I feel that I may say that the administration of President Diaz is prepared to take such measures and implement such reforms as will satisfy the best public opinion, and while meeting force with force, it will have nothing undone in the present circumstances to unite all good Mexicans. "The Mexican people and the governments friendly to us may believe, and I say this in all solemnity of verity—that the government is determined properly and progressively to satisfy all legitimate demands for reformative measures, and that it is doing this in its line of duty as a representative government, honestly, sincerely and fearlessly."

Of the men leaving the cabinet, none is better known to Americans than Enrique C. Creel, both because of having filled the post of ambassador to Washington and his dealings with Americans at Chihuahua while serving as governor.

CHINA GRANTED ONLY TWO DAYS

Russia's Ultimatum Specifies March 28 as Date Before Which Satisfactory Reply is to be Given

NO MORE EVASION TO BE TOLERATED

Nothing Less than Admission That All Points in Former Note are Well Taken will be Acceptable

ST. PETERSBURG, March 25.—The Russian government is determined to force China to take decisive action regarding the provisions of the treaty of 1891 be complied with. Russia's ultimatum, which has been presented to the administration at Peking through the Russian minister, declares that China must give a satisfactory answer to the Russian claims before March 28, otherwise it will hold the Chinese government responsible for such action as Russia deems advisable to take.

The ultimatum was contained in a telegram from M. Neratoff, the acting minister of foreign affairs, to M. Korostovetz, the Russian minister at Peking, as follows:

"Negotiations in recent months have convinced the imperial government that the Chinese are seeking by cryptic and evasive answers to reject the points of the note of February 16. As an ultimatum, on March 19, the Chinese memorandum presented to the Russian minister, yielded on one hand to our repeated representations and agreed that the establishment of a consulate at Khabarovsk should not be made dependent upon the introduction of customs treaties, while on the other hand, it remained silent regarding the establishment of other consulates for which provision was made in Article 10 of the St. Petersburg treaty, and also regarding the introduction of Russian goods into the province of Sinkiang. "It is also intimated that in the trade in local products Russian traders must observe the same conditions as the Chinese, thus, entirely ignoring the treaty provisions exempting Russians trading in Mongolia and Western China from the payment of customs duties and other taxes whatsoever.

"In view of the futility of such negotiations, in the course of which the Chinese government has sought to evade its treaty rights by advancing arguments which it afterwards abandoned, the Russian government sees itself obligated to interfere in this procrastination, for which there is no justification, and requests the Chinese government formally to admit that all the points in the note of February 16 are valid and conform to treaty stipulations.

"Only after such admission can the Russian government agree to enter into negotiations on the question of customs duties, and requests the Chinese government formally to admit that all the points in the note of February 16 are valid and conform to treaty stipulations.

"If an exhaustive and satisfactory reply to all six points is not received by March 28, Russia reserves to itself freedom of action and will make the Chinese government responsible for the obstinacy displayed by it."

TRAIN BREAKS THROUGH BRIDGE

Eight People Killed and Dozen Injured in Accident to Fast Express—Cars Piled in the River

TITTON, Ga., March 25.—Eight persons were killed and more than a dozen injured when train No. 95, known as the Dixie Flyer, on the Atlantic Coast line, and running between Chicago and Jacksonville, Fla., went through a trestle over the Alabama river, eighteen miles east of here, early today.

But one body, that of John T. Watson, of Lanier, Wisc., remains in the cars in the river. Had it not been for the wreck, Watson would have been a bridegroom today. His fiancée, Miss Eliza Shipley, of Pasadena, Cal., who also was on the train, was not hurt. The list of the dead and injured is given as follows: Dead: O. F. Bonmart, Henderson, Ky.; W. W. Culpepper, Titton, Ga.; Mrs. W. D. Fletcher, Rowland, Illa; John T. Watson, Lanier, Wisc.; J. F. Woodward, Savannah, Ga.; C. J. Farnell, conductor, Savannah; L. Ellis, fireman and Albert Simmons, porter, both of Waycross, Ga. The injured: J. E. Powell, baggage-man, Jacksonville; J. P. Klein, wife and child, St. Louis; father and mother bruised and child scalded; Peter Geroff, Holland, Mich., bruised; Nick Vanderzanden, Grand Rapids, Mich., bruised about head.

The cars plunged into the river when an axle on the train snapped when midway of the trestle. The engine did not leave the tracks.

The trestle is about a half mile long. The express and baggage cars, two day coaches and one Pullman were piled in a mass in the water of the stream.

FOUNDERS WITH ALL ON BOARD

Number of Victims in Seiche Disaster Varies Estimated at Between Thirteen and Twenty-six

EYEWITNESS TELLS STORY OF SEA TRAGEDY

Sooke Missionary and His Wife Go Down with Ill-Starred Vessel—Bodies Seen in the Straits

Watched by a little group of Indians gathered on the verandah of Harry Charles' house on Church point, at the eastern entrance to Beecher Bay, the little steamer Seiche, capsized and foundered at 5 p. m. on Friday. The only relics of the disaster are two hatchets, found floating off Beecher Bay yesterday. All on board were lost. The number of these is variously estimated at between 13 and 26 persons.

Those known to have been drowned are: Mr. J. W. Burns, aged 50, of Sooke, and Mrs. Burns, his wife.

Mr. George King Newton, aged 26, of Victoria, a surveyor.

Mr. J. I. Henderson, aged 26, of Victoria, lineman for Messrs. Grant, Smith & Company.

Capt. H. V. James, aged 27, master and part owner of the Seiche.

Mr. Hugh Young, of Vancouver, engineer of the Seiche.

BODIES SIGHTED FLOATING IN STRAITS

A report reached the city early this morning that a launch cruising over the scene of the Seiche disaster had sighted two bodies whirling in the tide eddies. Owing to darkness and the tide rips it was impossible to recover either.

A fireman, name unknown, two deckhands, and a Chinese cook. At least three other passengers are known to have been on board the vessel when she foundered. Probably more. No list of crew or passengers was kept by the owning company, the fares being collected on board by the captain.

Those who watched the steamer leave the G. T. P. wharf at Victoria well laden with railroad materials, trucks for the construction camps, and general freight, say there were at least thirty, if not more passengers on board. Of these thirteen mostly Greeks and Italians for railroad work, embarked at William Head quarantine station, which place the steamer left at 4 p. m.

It was reported yesterday that two bodies had been washed ashore, but a search of the adjacent waters by the tug William Joffile and quarantining tender Madge, and a patrol of the nearby waterfront by Constable Dunwoody, of the provincial police, and a party, including Capt. Jarvis, of the owning company, Mr. James, a brother of the drowned shipmaster and others, and a search of the shoreline by Beecher Bay Indians failed to discover any trace of victims of the disaster. All that was seen was two hatchets found floating near the scene by the tug Hopkins, a trap tender from Sooke.

U. S. AND JAPAN

Emperor Sends Message to President Reciprocating Expressions of Goodwill and Friendship

WASHINGTON, March 25.—President Taft was gratified today to receive from the emperor of Japan a message reciprocating the president's expressions of good will and friendship toward Japan, made to the Japanese ambassador, Baron Uchida, several days ago. Baron Uchida called at the White House this afternoon and delivered in person the emperor's message.

President Taft has been anxious to set at rest the reports of differences between this country and Japan, especially with reference to the mobilization of troops in Texas. He said recently he was at a loss to understand the motive behind such "malicious and baseless stories." He sent for Baron Uchida to express this sentiment to him, and to ask that he convey the message to the emperor.

G. D. Hillman's Appeal
SEATTLE, March 25.—U. S. District Judge Geo. Donworth took under advisement today the motion for a new trial for Clarence L. Hillman, the millionaire promoter, recently convicted of using the mails to defraud Judge Donworth will announce his decision next Saturday. Sentence on Hillman, which was to have been passed today, will be deferred until after the motion for a new trial is disposed of.

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EYEWITNESSES STORY

As far as can be learned the only eye witnesses of the wreck were Harry Charles, his boatman, and father-in-law, Old Bob. Interviewed by a colonist reporter at their house at Church point the Indians recounted the details of the loss of the steamer. "We watched the steamer for some time. A strong wind was blowing. She was about three miles off shore. She was all right when going before the wind. The tide was slack. The wind came from southwest, and there was a big tide rip. Maybe the steamer had something come wrong with her engines. I don't know. Anyhow she swung off and headed out. She was then turning her full side against the wind and sea. A sea hit her. Then another one came quick. The steamer leaned over. She was almost on her side. Then she came right up, and went over again. She was on her back. They saw nothing. As we watched she sank. Pretty quick she sank. I don't think she turn right over; just on her side. Soon we only see the smokestack and masts. There is no steamer, no people, no nothing. (Continued on Page 3)

VICTORIA SCHOOL of COOKERY

Under the Auspices of Y. W. C. A.

Opens Tomorrow, March 27th

1111 Fort Street
Cor. Cook Street

MISS LIVINGSTON, DEMONSTRATOR.

Three Cottage Buys That are "Snaps"

\$2,600—ST. LAWRENCE STREET—A beautiful Modern Cottage, 5 good rooms. A great future for value here, so anybody could make a big turnover if bought for a speculation.

\$250 CASH—COTTAGE IN OAK BAY—5 nice rooms, splendid location, two blocks from beach, lot 48 x 120. \$250 cash will handle this. Price **\$2,500**. This figure will be raised in a few days.

\$700 CASH—SIMCOE STREET—Lot 50 x 200, with 5-roomed Cottage and stable, close to Dallas Road. A big bargain at **\$3,000**. \$700 cash down, balance one and two years.

See Us Early for Either of These Three Buys

Wallace & Clarke

W. O. Wallace R. Wilson Clarke
620 Yates Street Tel. 471

PHONE 272 **EVANS COLEMAN & EVANS** LIMITED 613 PANDORA AV.

Drain or Agricultural Tile

Just received a large consignment of high grade drain tile in 3 and 4 inch sizes.
Clayburn and Scotch Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Rosebank Lime, Sewer Pipe.

"Advertising is to business what steam is to machinery."

Advertisements Written and Placed for All Businesses

NEWTON ADVERTISING AGENCY.
Fourth Floor, Times Bldg.

When a Physician Prescribes Porter

For a patient, he generally specifies "Carnegie's Porter." A good physician knows the value of purity. If you know what we know and what a physician knows about porters you, too, would insist upon always being supplied with Carnegie's.

Carnegie's Swedish Porter

Is acknowledged to be the best and purest of all porters.

The strict analysis of the Pure Food Commission proves it to be "A pure malt beverage free from any kind of preservatives."

It is an unrivalled tonic for that spring feeling of weakness and should be in every household.

Your dealer can supply you with pints or splits for home use. Carnegie's Porter is listed at all the reliable hotels, bars, cafes and clubs.

PITHER & LEISER

Wholesale Agents for B. C.
VICTORIA VANCOUVER NELSON

FOUNDERS WITH ALL ON BOARD

(Continued from Page 1.)

zick for so many drowning, and we can't do nothing. We got no boat."

That is the brief, simple, illiterate, but tragic story of the loss of the Sechelt, as told to a Colonist reporter at the place where the eye-witnesses stood and saw the steamer capsize and founder, carrying all on board to death. In answer to questions the Indians said the wind had been blowing very strong from the southwest, and there were hail squalls in progress. They saw no people leave the wreck. If they had, they must have perished quickly.

When the shock of the thing they had seen passed the Indian, Harry Charles, started to run over the trail from his house at the rocky point, which marks the entrance of Beecher Bay to the residence of the nearest

shelt entered into conversation with Capt. Reilly regarding the time, and compared watches. As the steamer pulled out a tall young man, wearing a light overcoat stood conversing with Capt. James in front of the pilot house, he being the only one of the passengers who came out on deck, other than those who landed at the quarantine station.

NO SURVIVORS

The Sechelt left William Head about four o'clock, a strong southwester blew and kicked up quite a sea, with the result that a strong tide rip was running as the ebbing waters met the wind. The air was bitterly cold, and hail and rain, squalls prevailed. About an hour after her departure from William Head the little steamer had been overturned by the wind and sea, confining all who were on board. Had it not been for the presence of

On Friday, despite urgent entreaties from friends that they should make the journey by land, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burns left on the Sechelt for Sooke. Today after a four-year pastoral Mr. Burns was to have delivered his farewell services to the little congregation, which he had assembled by hard work and earnest Christian endeavor, his intention being to leave there early next week and take up missionary work on Pender Island. A testimony to the work achieved at Sooke by the Presbyterian missionary was forthcoming last Sunday when the Rev. Robert Connell of Victoria visited the Sooke Mission and in conducting the quarterly sacramental services received a large number of people into the fellowship of the church. Of the personality of Mr. Burns, of his work in the mission field and of the fruit which it has brought forth the Rev. W. Leslie Clay speaks in the highest terms of praise.



EYEWITNESSES OF DISASTER

Henry Charles Realistically Tells a Colonist Representative How He Saw the Last of the Sechelt

white settler, about two miles away. He reached the house of Mr. T. Parker, who drives the Rocky point-metochon stage, breathless, and told of what he had seen. Mr. Parker saddled a horse and galloped to Mr. Reid's house, where there is a local telephone which connects with the William Head quarantine station. As soon as the news was given to him Dr. A. T. Watt, superintendent of the quarantine station, despatched a launch to carry the news to the city, the telephone line between Victoria and William Head being broken by the storm. The boy brought the news in, and soon after midnight the tug William Jolliffe, Capt. Stratford, started out to make a search. The quarantine tender Midge, Capt. Reilly, was despatched from William Head as soon as the news was telephoned. Throughout the night the tugs cruised, with lookouts peering over the waters, following the trend of the tide and currents, but nothing was seen. Not a trace, not a vestige of the wreck was seen on the face of the waters. The sea seemed to have swallowed up everything.

FIRST NEWS OF DISASTER

The news of the disaster published by the Colonist yesterday morning was the first intimation given to the members of the B. C. Shipping Company, which owned the lost vessel, and yesterday morning Capt. Jarvis, partner of Capt. James, and Mr. James, brother of the late Capt. H. V. James, chartered the launch J. G. Cox, and accompanied by a Colonist reporter, started for the scene of the wreck. The tug William Jolliffe was intercepted in Royal Roads, and until that vessel was met some slight hope was maintained that the tragedy might not have been as bad as feared.

"Did anyone get ashore?" one of the party megaphoned from the launch. "None," shouted Capt. Stratford from the William Jolliffe. "All were drowned."

The last faint hope that some survivors might have been picked up was abandoned. The party boarded the tug and returned to Esquimalt to proceed by motor to Beecher bay and skirt the shoreline contiguous to the scene of the disaster. Place after place was visited, without any trace being found. At sunset yesterday a party of Indians stood on the verandah on an Indian house on the shore of the eastern entrance to Beecher bay, and, pointing out over the little Bedford Islands in the dark, made indicated the tide rips, told what they had seen 24 hours before when the Sechelt came into view, swung around to a heavy sea, heeled over and capsized without leaving any trace of survivors. All were lost. The angry seas had passed. The B. C. members no longer broke and foamed. A smooth glassy sea marked the grave where the Sechelt, with all her complement, lay in her, lay nearly a hundred fathoms deep.

What happened on board can only be conjectured. All Burns and his wife said that a stormy run to William Head where she tied up at the quarantine wharf a few minutes before four o'clock, and thirteen men, ten of them Italians and Greeks, with their packs on their backs, landed, to march off to the workmen tented near where the roadhead is being made. Captain Reilly and some of the quarantine station staff watched the steamer land and learned that some of the passengers had suffered much from sea sickness. Mr. Burns and his wife sat in the saloon, and some five or six others were seated in the cabin. Some of the crew of the Se-

the Indian family at the point of Beecher Bay the fate of the Sechelt would have been a mystery. At Sooke, when she failed to arrive at the appointed time, anxiety became fear, and many residents who expected friends to arrive by the vessel started enquiries. A message was sent yesterday morning over the government telegraph line stating that the Sechelt had not arrived and an answering message told the residents of Sooke that she had been wrecked—and brought mourning to several homes.

Capt. Jarvis, of the B. C. Shipping Company, and others who watched the steamer leave the G. T. P. wharf, state that there were at least thirty passengers on board. As the crew numbered six, this would bring the



CAPTAIN H. V. JAMES

Master of the B. S. Sechelt who went down with his vessel when she foundered.

total to 36 and with thirteen leaving at William Head the number lost would total twenty-three. Some others say there were fewer passengers, and probably the death list will not exceed thirteen, but, as stated, there was no list kept of those who embarked and the exact number who lost their lives may never be accurately known. The steamer carried approximately ten tons of cargo, including steel rails, a number of small trucks and car wheels for the railroad construction camp, oats, and general merchandise for Sooke. It is probable that the heavy rails shifted when the steamer was heeled over by the wind and sea, with the result that too heavy a list was given the little vessel to recover an even keel, and when the second sea struck her under the counter, following close upon the one which caused her to heel over, she capsized.

VICTIMS OF TRAGEDY

A story of tragic pathos is unfolded in the deaths of Mr. J. W. Burns and his wife, two of the unfortunate passengers. Mr. Burns was an ordained Presbyterian minister in the little community of Sooke. Last Friday week he came to Victoria to become re-united to his wife whom he had not seen for the past four years, she having been living with her only son in Alberta. The re-union took place as arranged, and the occasion was made doubly significant by the marriage of their son, Mr. William Burns, of this city (an employee of Messrs. Bannerman & Horne) to Miss Catherine J. Stevenson. The newly wedded couple are now on their way to Calgary on a honeymoon trip, which will receive a sad interruption by the news of the Sechelt disaster, which was telegraphed to them yesterday.

gentleman. He was exceedingly kind to his mother to whom he has regularly sent a portion of his salary ever since he came out here." Both Mrs. White and a gentleman friend endeavored to dissuade Mr. Newton from making the trip to Sooke by water, but he replied cheerfully: "It's all right. We shall hug the coast, and if anything were to happen I'm a good swimmer and could easily make the shore."

Colonel and Mrs. Atkins Collins of Oak Bay are relatives of the deceased—the latter being his aunt.

Another of the victims, Mr. J. I. Henderson, was a lipeman employed by Messrs. Grant Smith & Co. on the Canadian Northern Pacific. He was aged 28, and unmarried and came here from Leeds, England, of which city he was a native. He has relatives in Cody, Wyoming.

One of the victims in Friday's tragedy of the sea.

MR. E. K. NEWTON

One of the victims in Friday's tragedy of the sea.

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Well-Dressed Business Men

Inspire confidence, so it pays to wear good, up-to-date attire.

Our new Spring lines are here. A fine choice.

Note our present

WINDOW DISPLAY OF INEXPENSIVE SUITS
WORSTED SUITS, good fabrics, excellent tailoring, newest stripes and checks, at \$17.00, \$16.00 and **\$15.00**
TWEED SUITS, newest browns, greys and green mixtures, tailored in A1 style, at \$25.00, \$22.50 and **\$20.00**

BURBERRY GARMENTS FOR MEN

Can Only Be Procured Here. We Are Sole Agents for

Men's Burberrys in Victoria

A large and ultra-smart consignment has just reached us. Our stock is now replete with the latest and most stylish ideas in "Slip-Ons," Motor Coats, Rain Coats, Tweeds, Gabardines, Shooting Coats, Riding Coats and Riding Breeches, etc. Burberry prices are right—just what good dressers desire to pay.

W. & J. Wilson

MEN'S FURNISHERS
1221 GOVERNMENT STREET
and Trench Avenue

DEAD CAPTAIN'S CAREER

Capt. H. V. James, who went down with his steamer, the Sechelt, in the Straits, was a young man of 27 years of age. He and Capt. Jarvis, his partner, had been apprentices together on the British bark Mount Stewart, and Capt. Jarvis afterwards entered a steamship line as third officer on a run from Europe to the Antipodes. Capt. Jarvis became second officer of the R. M. S. Aorangi of the Canadian-Australian line, which steamer he left to take up his residence in Victoria four or five years ago. Capt. James transferred to the Canadian-Australian service, after

his mother and two brothers, members of the firm of Messrs. James & James, architects, moved to Victoria, and two years ago he also made his home in Victoria. With Capt. Jarvis he started the Victoria Nautical and Engineering school and both did considerable work in adjusting compasses for local steamers. Capt. James was an officer of the Royal Naval Reserve in which he held a lieutenantcy, and he took much interest in the Boy Scout movement, taking part in recent entertainments given by the Scouts. He was a navigator of considerable ability and had a knowledge of engineering which qualified him for an engineer's certificate which he held as

(Continued on Page 14)

Good Salad

Do You Enjoy It?

If so, try one of our fine Chicken, Potato, Shrimp, Crab or Lobster Salads.

Ice Cream

Is another of our specialties—Vanilla and Raspberry served fresh daily—the genuine Neapolitan Ice Cream so much talked of

Empress Confectionery
1325 Government Street
Next Roniano Theatre

A SMALL QUANTITY OF

Good Coal

Will give you double the amount of heat efficiency and general satisfaction that half again as much inferior coal will produce.

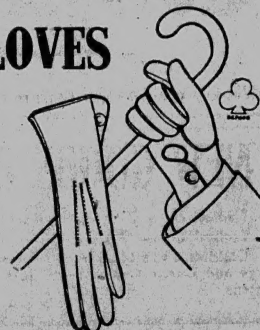
OUR COAL IS SO GOOD THAT THOROUGH Coal Economy is made possible to all who use it.

KIRK & CO.

Phone 212

PERRIN GLOVES

A glove for any occasion in every shade, length, style.



Embroidered Flouncings for Children's Dresses

Beautiful Swiss Embroidered Flouncings in handsome eye-let hole and scroll designs, with heavy scalloped edge, 40 inches wide. Just the right material for dainty summer dresses.

PRICES \$1.75, 85¢ AND 75¢ A YARD

Robinson & Andrews

The Cash Dry Goods Store
642-644 Yates St. Tel. 650 and 657.



Have You an Old Black Straw Hat

If it's a becoming shape, don't throw it away, because it can be made as good as new with

BOWES' BLACK STRAW HAT VARNISH

This splendid varnish is waterproof—the black cannot come off. We would like every wearer of straw hats to know more about its economy and worth. Only 25c, at this store.

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist,
Government St., Near Yates
Telephones 425 and 480

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Incorporated 1832

Head Office, Halifax, N.S. General Office, Toronto, Ont.

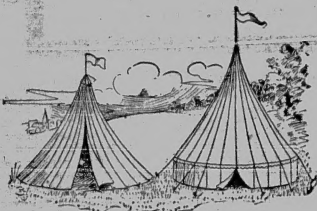
Capital \$3,000,000
Reserve \$5,650,000
Total Assets, over \$53,000,000

Branches in Canada, United States, Newfoundland and West Indies

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Special attention given to Savings Accounts, which may be opened for \$10 and upwards, in one, two or more names, payable to any one or survivor, if so desired.

Victoria Branch - - - Corner Broad and Johnson Streets
W. H. SILVER, Manager



**Our Tent Factory Is Modern
Our Work Is Done By Experts
Our Machinery Is of the Best
Our Reputation Is Envied
Our Efforts Are Appreciated**

Place your orders for the Summer Tent now. Drop in and see what we have in the way of tents and camping supplies.

F. Jeune & Bro.

Practical Sail and Tent Makers

570 Johnson Street

Phone 795

C.C. Russell

Millinery and Dry Goods Importer, 1704 Douglas St.

NEW GOODS IN STOCK

Ladies' Hats, Trimmed and Untrimmed.

Ladies' Blouse Waists.

Children's Print and Muslin Dresses and Children's Cream Serge and Lustre Coats, also Prints, Muslins, Gingham and Satens.

The Weather has Opened

THE GARDENING SEASON

And we are busy opening all kinds of Gardening Tools that we are selling at our usual easy prices

Garden Rakes, malleable. Each, 40c and 50c

Garden Hoes, long handles, steel. Each 50c

Long Handled Spades, solid steel. Each 60c

Garden Sets, spade, rake, hoe, trowel and fork \$1.25

Spading Forks, special. Each \$1.15

P.S.—SCREEN WINDOWS AND DOORS

Halliday Clyde Company, Ltd.

Phone 855

Tinsmithing

558 Johnson Street

LEAP TO DEATH OR BE BURNED

(Continued from Page 1.)

its worst, probably the death list was completed in twenty minutes.

Poor Means of Escape

The building stands on a corner with exposures on two sides, but the only fire escape was in the interior, opening on a light and air shaft. In all there were seven exits—the single fire escape, two freight elevators at the rear, two passenger elevators in the front and two stairways. All of them proved almost useless and practically all who escaped either climbed to the roof and scrambled thence to the roof of the building occupied by the American Book company, adjoining, or fled in the first rush for safety before the crush and smoke grew too thick.

The building stands tonight as a shell intact; the partitions of architectural tiling between floor and floor are sound, and it is impossible for one who sees it to imagine how the flames in so short a time could have wrought such havoc. Seven hundred hands, 800 of them women, were employed by the shirtwaist company. They sat in rows at their whirling machines, the tables before them piled with flimsy cloth, the floor littered with lint, the air itself full of flying, inflammable dust. The first rush of flames was almost an explosion, catching operators in their chairs, their lungs seared by inhaling flames. Others rushed for the elevator shafts after the cars had made their last trip. Still others were pushed off the inadequate interior fire escape.

Stream of Bodies

In such a horrible stream did the bodies overflow from the windows that stretched by the first company to arrive were soon gorged beyond capacity. Twelve bodies weighted one net to the bursting point, but the bodies kept on tumbling to the pavement through meshes that could no longer sustain them. When the first breath of flame curled over the edge of a pile of clothing on the eighth floor, five minutes before quitting time, hundreds were in line before the cashier's window.

In the office buildings across Washington Place were scores of men detained beyond office hours, working at their desks. One of them saw a girl rush to a window and throw up the sash. Behind her danced a seething curtain of yellow flame. She climbed to the sill, stood in black outline against the light, hesitating, then with a last touch of futile thrift, slipped her chaste-laine bag over her wrist and jumped. Her body went whirling downward through the woven wire glass of a canopy to the flagging below. Her sisters who followed flashed through the air like rockets.

It was eighty-five feet from the eighth floor to the ground about ninety-five feet from the ninth floor, and 110 feet from the cornice, and the crackle of the flames drowned their cries.

Six girls fought their way to a window on the ninth floor over the bodies of fallen fellow workers and crawled out to an eight-inch stone ledge. More than 100 feet above the sidewalk, they crawled on a swinging electric feed wire spanning Washington Place. The leaders paused for their companions to catch up at the edge of the ledge, and the six grabbed the wire simultaneously. It snapped like rotten whipcord and they crashed down to death.

A thirteen-year-old girl hung for three minutes by her finger tips to the sill of a tenth floor window. A tongue of flame licked at her fingers and she dropped into a life net held by firemen. Two women fell into the net at almost the same moment.

The strands parted and the two were added to the death list. A girl threw her pocketbook, then her hat, then her furs from a tenth floor window. A moment later her body came whirling after them to death.

At the ninth floor window a man and woman appeared. The man embraced the woman and kissed her. Then he hurled her to the street and jumped. Both were killed.

Almost at the same time a man somersaulted down upon the shoulder of a policeman holding the tarpaulin. He glaced off, struck the sidewalk and was picked up dead.

Within the building a man on the ninth floor stationed himself at the door of one of the elevators, and with a club kept back the girls who had stamped to the wire cage. Thirty were admitted to the car at a time. They were taken down as fast as possible.

The call for ambulances followed by successive appeals for police, until over 300 patrolmen arrived to cope with the crowd numbering tens of thousands—a mixture of the morbidly curious and of

Theosophical Lectures

Mr. Theosophical Society will lecture at the Friends Hall, 717 Courtenay street, at 8:15 each evening on the following subjects:

Saturday, March 25—"The Growth and Evolution of the Soul." Illustrated.

Sunday, March 26—"Theosophy in the Christian Church." Illustrated.

Monday, March 27—"The Laws of Reincarnation." Illustrated.

Admission Free. Collection.

Song Recital

By Paul Edmonds, baritone, of the Three Choirs Festival, Queen's Hall, and other London concerts. Tetrastini 1908, etc., assisted by Miss Lillian Haggerty (soprano), and Hagen Hohenberg, the well known Danish pianist, at the Institute Hall, View street, on Wednesday, April 26th, at 8:30 p.m. Tickets \$1 each at all music stores.

J. Johnston, Stationer, has removed from Douglas street to 1209 Langley street. Stationery and Billiard Supplies.

Geo. H. Larrigan, of the Larrigan Studio, Government street, wishes to announce that it is not his business for sale, as was advertised in Friday and Saturday's Times.

"AMERICAN LADY"
CORSETS
D. & A. CORSETS

Campbell's

FASHION INTEREST CENTRES AT CAMPBELL'S

CORRECT IDEAS IN SUITS



For ladies who desire genuinely exclusive garments our Tailored Suits are of particular interest. They are the production of the world's best known designers, and with US each suit received is an individual model—shown by us alone.

Our Suits are thus really exclusive in design—and this individual idea extends to fabric and coloring. Freshness and originality are qualities difficult to attain. Our Suits have them—and our unusually perfect fitting methods retain every perfect line of the garment, and preserve its desired effect.

Besides Carrying All Regular Sizes, We Have the Outside Sizes



Correct Ideas In Coats

Coats of full length are undoubtedly the most popular and in the Children's Coats the three-quarter length takes the preference.

Our spring and early summer showing of Coats is now quite complete—more complete and varied than any previous season. There are many new and smart ideas introduced into the Coats both in material and embellishments. A few of the many materials are: Shepherd checks, pongees, mannish weaves, panamas, plain serges and raw silks. Colors are: Cream, green, grey, blue, fawn, champagne, etc. Quite a number have the sailor collars and notch collars, with revers of silk, satin or self material. We also have a beautiful line of black satin Coats of net over taffeta, or satin as well as a number of linen Coats.



Dresses

Our Collection of Dresses Richly Deserve Your Fullest Interest

For every dress included in our showing is a distinctive, refined and beautiful model. In its entirety the display mirrors fashion's newest and most attractive creations. Dresses in ninon, braided pongee, spotted muslins, checks, striped and foulard silks. Lingerie dresses from those modestly priced to the most elaborate models.

Gloves to Match Your Suit

Dent's Raglin Gloves, per pair \$1.00
Dent's Tan Gloves, special, per pair \$1.50
Dent's Suede Gloves in grey with wide stitching on back, 3 dome fasteners, per pair \$1.50

Perrin's "Mona" Gloves, extra fine quality, in all shades, per pair \$1.50
Fowne's Washable Kid Gloves, white only, per pair, \$1.50
Dent's and Fowne's Washable Chamois Gloves, in natural, grey and white, per pair 90c

half-crazed relatives and friends of the victims. A hundred mounted police had to charge the crowd repeatedly to keep it back.

Fifty on One Floor

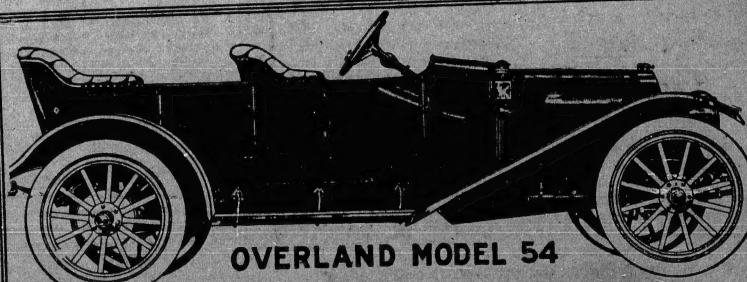
Led by Fire Chief Crocker, a squad of firemen stormed the stairways and gained access to the building at 7 o'clock. Two searchlights from buildings opposite lighted the way for the fighters as they ascended to the top floors.

Fifty charred bodies were found on the ninth floor. They lay in every possible posture, some so burned that recognition was impossible.

A half dozen were nude, with the flesh hanging in shreds to the bones. Women with their hair burned away, with here and there a limb burned away, were lifted tenderly from the debris, wrapped in oilcloth and sent by pulleys to the street. Across the street there rested on the sidewalk a hundred pine coffins, into which were placed the bodies. As fast as this was done, the coffins were carried away in any kind of a vehicle that could be pressed into service to the morgue at Bellevue hospital and to the Charities morgue opened for the first time since the Boston horror.

Mothers, fathers and other relatives, almost mad with grief, stormed the

(Continued on Page 13)



OVERLAND MODEL 54

The Very Latest Overland Production—Model 49

Fitted with four doors, comfortable, roomy tonneau, top, glass front, side, head and tail lamps, generator, horn, tools, etc., complete. **ONLY \$1650.00**

THOMAS PLIMLEY

Office and Store: 1205 Langley Street. Phone 897. Garage: 727 Johnson Street
"If You Get It at Plimley's, It's All Right"

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY

The Daily Colonist.

The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company, Limited Liability
1211-1215 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

J. E. H. MATSON.

THE DAILY COLONIST

Delivered by carrier at 80 cents per month if paid in advance; 40 cents per month if paid after the 10th of each month. Mailed postpaid, in any part of Canada, except the city or suburban districts, which are covered by our carriers of the United Kingdom, at the following rates:

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
London Office, 90-92 Fleet Street.

Advertisers Please Take Notice

Owing to the constantly increasing demands being made upon our advertising columns, it is necessary that all copy for changes be in not later than 4 p. m. New advertisements, 6 p. m. earlier if possible. No change or insertion will be made after the above stated hours. This regulation does not apply to condensed or classified advertisements, the closing hour for which is 3 p. m. sharp.

THE SECHLT DISASTER

The loss of the Sechelt with all hands is one of the most dreadful things recorded in the marine history of this port. The loss of life appears not to have been as great as was at first supposed, but it is serious enough, and seemingly was all unnecessary. It would be premature to say more than this pending an investigation, which it is to be assumed will be ordered at once by the Marine Department. If any bodies are found there will be a coroner's inquest, at which all the known facts will be brought out.

Two things must be inquired into. The seaworthiness of the vessel and the manner in which she was loaded. Whatever can be ascertained on this point must be made known, not so much for the sake of placing the responsibility upon any one, but in order that due precautions may be taken in the future to prevent a recurrence of such a disaster.

The unhappy relatives of those whose lives have been lost, have the entire sympathy of the community.

THE SEASON

On the whole the winter and spring so far have been exceedingly favorable for vegetation. We have had rather more frost than usual in March and not our usual amount of rain, but there is no doubt that the cool nights have done much more good by retarding vegetation, which otherwise would have been too rapid in its growth. It is an old saying that "a pinch of March dust is worth a king's ransom" and if this holds good for British Columbia we ought to have an exceedingly good summer from the farmer's point of view.

The winter was exceptionally favorable for out-of-door work, for although our rainfall in this immediate vicinity is never heavy, that remark does not hold good for the coast section of the province generally, and the relatively low precipitation has undoubtedly greatly facilitated work of all kinds.

On the whole we think spring advances under unusually favorable conditions.

THE BURDEN OF PROOF.

Motorists complain that the burden of proof of speed is cast upon them. We venture to suggest that the meaning of this is very much misunderstood. Some persons are under the impression that it means that a motorist, who is charged with excessive speed, must at once go into court and prove himself innocent beyond the shadow of a doubt. But such an idea is contrary to the whole spirit of the administration of the criminal law, and we think to the meaning of this new statute.

At Common Law and under most statutes the burden of proving guilt beyond reasonable doubt rests upon the prosecution. The defendant may, if he sees fit, rely for his defence upon the fact that the prosecution has not removed all reasonable ground for doubt. In cases where the burden of proof of a certain fact is cast upon the defendant, the prosecution need only prove a prima facie case, and the defendant must rebut it so as to raise reasonable doubt as to his guilt. It follows that the evidence must be such as the nature of the case admits of, for it is obvious that in the majority of cases whether for violation of the speed law or for anything else, it is impossible for either the prosecution or the defence to prove anything absolutely. Suppose, for example, that a motorist were looking at his speedometer at the time of the alleged offence, and it registered less than the speed limit, this would not be absolute proof of his innocence, for it might be that the speedometer was not registering accurately. Therefore if the motorist is to be held to absolute proof, he

would not only have to prove that his speedometer was running correctly, but also that the watch by which its accuracy was tested was running accurately, and so on ad infinitum. If a speedometer is the only proof of speed that court would take, it would follow that if a motorist were only going at the rate of four miles an hour and a policeman thought he was going twelve, he would be fined, if he had no speedometer. We mention these things to show that guilt or innocence may be established and can only indeed be established by the best evidence of which the nature of the case admits. The new law is not a contrivance to relieve a magistrate from weighing evidence, but simply to compel the accused to give such evidence of speed as he has in his possession; and if he cannot establish by such evidence that he has kept within the law, he is liable to a fine.

LAY MISSIONS

An exceedingly interesting conference will be opened in the First Presbyterian church on Saturday next. It will be in the interest of the Lay Missionary movement, and four very able advocates of this new departure will address meetings. The Lay Mission has done much good work in other cities and there is undoubtedly a field for it in the West. The people of this part of the country are no worse than those of any other part. Indeed if there is less profession, relatively, of religious life, we are not sure that there is not more of actual religion among Westerners than anywhere else. We call spades spades here as a rule, and we have no patience at all with men who do not live up to their professions, but we respect many men and no one need be ashamed to acknowledge that he recognizes his obligations as a Christian. We believe many men will be found to be in sympathy with the Lay Mission, even though they have never identified themselves with the active work of the church. It is just as well to be quite frank about these things and to admit that the manner in which Christianity is presented from the pulpit fails to commend itself to thousands of men in the West, whose lives are ordered according to the principles of the Golden Rule. We are very real people here, and we want things that are real. What we know of the Laymen's Mission leads us to believe that it will meet with much sympathy here. When you get down to the basic facts, we Western folk are not a bad sort. Perhaps we have forgotten the jargon which in some places passes for righteousness; but this is a pretty good place to look for a square deal and a helping hand, if you need it.

THE ASIATIC SITUATION

On the face of the news the relations between Russia and China have been strained to the breaking point, and it will be with very great difficulty that war will be averted. It is hard to believe that Russia is seeking a pretext for hostilities; but we do not have to go very far back in history to find cases when nations, claiming to be more highly civilized than that over which the Tsar rules, have deliberately planned, for war, and have shaped events so that it was inevitable. The inside story of international relations is very rarely known to the public. We have to guess at a great deal and try to read much between the lines. It is, therefore, only a surmise that Russia has purposely made its terms hard for China to accept. In the hope that they will be rejected, and an excuse may thereby be afforded for military operations.

It is quite possible to see why Russia may desire war with China. The plans of the Tsar's government for territorial expansion in Asia were checked by Japan, but it does not follow that they have been abandoned. Every one can see now that Russia delayed action in Manchuria too long. She ought to have acted before Japan was ready. Possibly she does not propose to take chances in the case of China. The great Yellow Kingdom is following the course so successfully taken by the Mikado's empire, and preparing to demonstrate her civilization by increasing her capacity for killing her enemies. With her enormous population, composed of men who can subsist on little, and who do not value their lives, China has vast military potentialities, and if given a few years to get ready might be able to meet Russian aggression as successfully as did Japan. Hence it is not unreasonable to suppose that, since Russia desires territorial expansion in Asia, and that expansion can only be at the expense of China, the Tsar's ministers may have decided it to be good policy to act immediately. Instead of delaying and thereby increasing the difficulties of the task, it is stated that Japan had advised China to yield, and some correspondence have drawn from this the conclusion that the Mikado is in sympathy with the Tsar; but this advice is susceptible of another explanation. Japan may be desirous of postponing hostilities as long as possible with the hope that China will be better able to make a stout defence by and by. The longer war can be delayed the stronger China will become, and it may be the policy of the Japanese government to prevent any excuse from being given Russia for armed occupation of any part of Chinese territory. If the Chinese army were a little more efficient, the advice of Japan might be different. We find it difficult to believe that the Mikado's ministers are prepared to consent to the acquisition of territory in Asia by Russia.

If hostilities occur, the effect upon conditions in the Orient generally is likely to be serious. We really do not know very much of what is transpiring on the inside in China. The Asiatic mind is an eternal puzzle to the Occidental. The only thing upon which we can feel at all certain is that, if Russia declares war, the position of Europeans in China is likely to be exceedingly perilous.

M. A. P. says there is no probability that five hundred peers will be created to pass the Parliament bill, but that fifty will doubtless prove sufficient for the purpose.

Are we barbarians? asks the Ottawa Citizen. So far as we have been able to follow the course of our contemporary, we feel inclined to answer in the negative. But the Citizen may have private reasons for its doubt.

The Albertan says Alberta is a unit on reciprocity and on a plebiscite would endorse it five to one. Evidently they have an arithmetic of their own in their neighbor province, according to which four parts out of five make a whole.

When we think of the short time required by Mr. Robertson to get the new voters' list ready, the action of the revisors last year seems more indefensible than even. This city needed a lesson very badly and it has received it.

Mr. J. A. Macdonald, of the Toronto Globe, is to address the Canadian Club on Tuesday next. Mr. Macdonald has the reputation of being a speaker of more than ordinary power, and is an interesting personality. He is likely to say some things very well worth listening to.

A correspondent of an English paper writes to complain that he has reason to believe English newspapers sent to Canada are misappropriated, and what is funnier still the editor seems to take the matter quite seriously. Possibly it will form the subject of a question in the House of Commons. Apparently to some people in England Canada is a little country town, where people hang around the post office to misappropriate newspapers.

The Ottawa Free Press wants an index in the telephone directory. What it means is that there should be an index telling on what page the various numbers are to be found. At one time the directory in Victoria was arranged both by names and numbers. Now when you want to know whose number 55644, for example, is, you have to ask Central to ask inquiry. The suggestion of the Free Press is a good one. If acted on in Victoria it would be a great convenience to subscribers and save the central office a lot of trouble.

A correspondent writes us concerning the condition of the Hindus who live in British Columbia. He thinks they ought to be allowed to bring in their wives. Upon this point there is room for argument; but when he suggests that they should be given the franchise, he takes a position that is wholly untenable. We have quite a sufficient number of persons in Canada already who are unfit for citizenship, although they have it, without adding to the number by extending the right to vote to men who are hopelessly out of touch with our institutions and too ignorant of our language to be able to understand public questions.

There is likely to be a good deal of feeling in Victoria during the next few years among persons who live close in, for nothing is more certain than that the business area will expand very rapidly. There will be the usual protests, of course, but they must prove ineffectual, for a growing city expands from within, and residents are pushed back steadily. This is not the case in Victoria alone, but holds good of every place on the Coast that is not standing still. It is not very long ago that the corner of Fort street and Pemberton road used to be a cow pasture. There are many Victorians who can tell you about the time they used to shoot ducks in the hollow on Douglas street, north of Queen's Avenue. It is only a little while ago that the Esquimalt Road was only a country road. Things are changing as they have changed in the past, only the movement is more rapid now than it used to be.

UNLESS YOU'RE
ACQUAINTED
WITH THIS STORE
YOU REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHAT A "FINE"
GRADE IS.

Everybody sees
your
hall



WHAT WE SAY IS
TRUE, WHAT
WE DO IS
LEGITIMATE.
WHAT WE
PROMISE IS
FULFILLED.

Dear Amy:-

Don't you hate to go to see anybody, and have them hurry you out of the hall just because it looks shabby? I went to see Laura the other day. Her husband had let her fix up the parlor, but what a hall she had. A home is not completely furnished when the hall where people just come in does not look inviting. I'm not ashamed of my hall. Baby's howling for more milk. So long.

Love,

P. S. Buy all that new hall furniture and buy everything you need for the home from

Weiler Bros.

Hall Furniture of Quality Is the Only Kind That Will Give Your Hall a Good Appearance



HALL SEATS

HALL STANDS

Elm Hall Stand, with square mirror and folding seat and hat and coat rack \$14.00
Solid Quarter Cut Golden Oak Hall Stand, with large oval mirror and copper coat and hat racks with hollow seat and lifting top \$40.00
Solid Quarter Cut Oak, Early English Finish Hall Stand, oblong glass 22 x 28, coat and hat rack, painted front lift up seat \$30.00
Golden Oak Hall Stand, with exceptionally large mirror, with lift up seat and hat and coat rack \$32.50

HALL SEATS

A big variety of Hall Seats we offer in either golden oak or Early English finished oak. Most of them have a hollow seat. They are all of very stylish designs and well finished.

Hall Seats, in solid quarter cut oak, Early English finish, \$25.00, \$20.00, \$16.00 and \$15.00
Hall Seats, solid quarter cut oak, golden finish, \$16.00, \$12.00 and \$8.00



Would you Rehabilitate the Pantry?

What with new paper and paint and oil cloth in the kitchen and pantry, the battered and blackened tins look out of place in the surroundings. The spring cleaning has put some things out of joint, hasn't it?

Well it won't cost much to substitute harmony for discord—for the dollar buys a lot of tins and kitchen things these days.
Even the best sorts—the kinds we sell.
A most complete line at your service.

Order
Your Goods
By Mail
Every
Satisfaction



COSTUMERS

HALL MIRRORS

A fine variety of Hall Mirrors to match the Hall Seats can be examined on the third floor, in either Early English finish oak or golden oak. The mirrors are of the very best quality.

Hall Mirrors, solid quarter cut oak, Early English finish, \$18.00, \$16.00, \$14.00, \$9.50 and \$7.50
Hall Mirrors, in solid quarter cut oak, golden finish, \$30.00, \$20.00, \$10.00, \$9.50, \$8.00, \$7.50 \$7.00

COSTUMERS

Brass Costumers \$7.50
Iron Costumers, cream color \$6.00

UMBRELLA STANDS

Umbrella Stands, in solid quarter cut golden oak, \$12.00, \$6.00 and \$4.50
Umbrella Stands, Early English finish \$7.50
Umbrella Stands, in golden oak \$2.50
Umbrella Stands, in solid quarter cut oak, Early English finish, \$7.00, \$4.50 and \$3.50

Liberty Art Taffetas and Tissues

These beautiful productions of the fabric printer's art, combining the qualities of durability with beauty of color and design, can be used for upholstering purposes, cushions, loose covers, with charming effect. These famous materials are wide and inexpensive, and a few yards of any of them would transform an otherwise shabby set of furniture and make your room presentable and a pleasure to yourself and your friends.

From 50 to 52 inches wide, from \$3.25 to \$1.25 per yard.

English Willow Chairs

We have these Chairs in all sizes and shapes. Have you made the acquaintance of these "veritable havens of rest"? If you have not, seek an introduction. Upholstered in one of our famous Liberty fabrics, they are not only handsome to look at, but, where they are known, are the hardest worked chairs in the house. The English Willow is extremely tough, so this chair is practically indestructible.



Card Prizes in China that Combine Beauty and Utility

Q The thousands of pieces of china—"odd bits" we call them, to distinguish between china sold in sets and sold by single item—which form a conspicuous part of our stock, require no mental gymnastics to be considered appropriate prizes for the ladies at euchre or what.

Q They combine a beauty which is dearly loved by every woman with a usefulness that it is her joy to exploit on every occasion.

Q Your list of prizes should be exclusively china bits if you would excite spirited competition in the contest.

Q Try it.

WEILER BROS

If You Can't
Come and See
Us
Talk With Us
Over the Phone



Something Every Person Ought to Know

That Our Spring Goods Are the Most Popular in the City

Ladies' Velvet Top Boots, very snappy \$4.00

Ladies' Patent Pumps, all prices, prices, \$2.50 to \$5.00

Ladies' Oxfords, low heels, \$2.00 to \$3.50

Men's Box Calf Boots, Goodyear welt \$4.00

Johnson & Murphy's Fine Made Boots

The Crawford Men's Oxfords, very smart \$5.50

We have some great snaps. Men's, Boys' and Children's Boots in the baskets, per pair, \$2.00 to 75c

JAMES MAYNARD

1312 Douglas Street.

Odd Fellows Block

PUBLIC NOTICE

Those in need of Watches will find it to their advantage to consult us before going elsewhere. We have a fully guaranteed 20-year gold filled case with a 7 jewelled movement for \$3.50, which we would like you to see. This is a nice 18 size open faced watch, just the thing for a busy man. Come in and talk it over with us. No trouble to show goods.

LITTLE & TAYLOR

Expert Watchmakers, Jewellers and Opticians
611 Fort Street



Special Sale of Puffs

and Curles, 12 1/2 cts bunches \$2.50 to \$5.00 at
MRS. KOSCHE'S
1106 Douglas St.

English Tea & Coffee Rooms

Moderate Prices
And the best of everything at the Old Standby
A. W. Simmons
807 Government St., Opposite P. O. White Labor Only

V. I. COAL

The Best on the Market

TEL. 139
618 YATES ST.
V. I. Coal Co.
618 YATES ST. PHONE 139.

The Real Lace Shop

Jabots Honiton Irish Crochet Maltese and Carrickmacross. All prices and designs.
1214 Broad Street.

The Queen Hair Dressing Parlors

HAVE MOVED TO
740 FORT STREET
A Few Doors Above Old Premises
Phone 1519

SPRING MILLINERY

AT
CHRISTINE'S
738 FORT STREET
Phone 323. Removed from 735.

Announcement

J. Ringshaw, cor. Yates and Broad streets, wishes to announce to the public that owing to increase of business he has enlarged his dining room and now has double the seating capacity. We supply breakfasts, hot lunches and afternoon teas at reasonable prices. All white labor. Home cooking.

The Hat Shop

Importers
Smart Tailored Hats.
Collapsible Hats.
Motor Bonnets.
Dress Hats.

705 YATES STREET
Next Merchants' Bank

The Dorothy Tea Rooms

Pemberton Block, 1006 Broad Street
Breakfasts, Light Lunches, Afternoon Teas.
Open from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

What We Have in Spencer's Sweet Peas

Asta Ohn, Aurora, Beatrice, Captain of the Blues, Clara Curtis, Constance Oliver, Elsie Herbert, Etta Dyke, Evelyn Hemus, Menie Christie, Mrs. A. Ireland, Mrs. A. Malcolm, Mrs. Bickert, Mrs. Routsahn, Mrs. Wm. King, St. George Tennent, The Marquis, Maud Holmes, Mrs. Henry Bell, Nancy Perkins, Picotee and W. T. Hutchison.

JAY & CO.

W. J. SAVORY, Prop.
Phone 1024-1107 Broad Street.

HAVE YOU TRIED THE

Douglas Market

lately for you

Meats

Everything neat and clean and the meats much cheaper than elsewhere.

No Credit. No delivery.

A BEAUTIFUL CABINET OF SILVERWARE GIVEN AWAY
FREE

With every 25c purchase you are entitled to a chance to win this magnificent present. Ask for your coupons.

Douglas Market

1423 Douglas St.

Quality

Runs through the whole materia medica and must be considered every time we buy any stock.

IF WE FILL YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS
You Always Get First Quality

HALL'S

Central Drug Store
Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts.
Tel. 410

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Pigott has left for a two months' visit to Vancouver.

Mr. W. L. Niles left yesterday on a visit to Seattle.

Mrs. Jenkins returned from Vancouver last night per the steamer Princess Royal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Innis, of Winnipeg, who have been visiting in the city, returned east yesterday.

Mrs. E. H. Houseman and daughter, of Nelson, left for their home yesterday after a short visit with friends here.

Mrs. D. C. Reid was hostess at a delightful tea given in the Empress palm room yesterday in honor of Mrs. R. J. Robertson, who leaves shortly for the Old Country.

Premier Walter Scott of Saskatchewan, accompanied Capt. C. H. Nicholson of the G. T. P. service, to Seattle last night per the steamer Prince George.

Mr. William Stapleton, general agent of the C. N. R. steamship line,

with headquarters at Winnipeg, spent yesterday in the city on one of his regular business visits.

The usual monthly dance given by the members of the Victoria Fire Department will be held in headquarters hall on Tuesday evening, March 28th. Miss Thain's orchestra will be in attendance.

CANNOT ASSESS FOR WORK

Saanich, Through Error in Act, Cannot Carry Out Local Improvement Works

Because of an error in amending the Municipal Clauses' Act in order to provide for a certain condition of affairs in regard to local improvement work within the confines of the municipality of Burnaby the act was so amended at the last session that local improvement works are barred at present in the municipality of Saanich and other rural sections. In consequence the work of laying water mains in Saanich, a large amount of which was contemplated has been held up. The city was to supply the pipe and do the work and the cost was to have been defrayed by the municipality which would charge up the cost under the local improvement system. But with the error which has

crept into the act this cannot now be done.

A way has been hit upon, however, whereby such extensions as are imperative can be made. A private individual may apply to the city for permission to lay pipe along any street to connect with the city's service on agreeing to pay the entire cost and on its part the city will agree not to permit any other person to connect with or tap the main thus laid until he shall have paid a portion of the cost.

Messrs. Elliot, MacLean & Shandley, of behalf of Mr. McPherson, a client, have applied to the city for permission to lay water mains on Kenneth avenue, from Lake Road to Carey Road and along the latter thoroughfare to Marigold Road, thence along Marigold Road to Burnside Road. The application will be granted the water commissioner and city solicitor to prepare the necessary contracts to be entered into by Mr. McPherson and the city.

TWO LINERS COLLIDE IN ENGLISH CHANNEL

No Lives Lost—Both Sink Within Few Minutes of Collision

LONDON, March 25.—It was announced today that all train dispatchers on the Illinois Central road had been granted an increase of pay amounting to \$10 a month. Telegraphers in the employ of the company, it is said, also are scheduled for an increase.

The crews and passengers of both vessels were not into the boats with difficulty and within a short time were picked up by other vessels called by wireless to the scene of the disaster.

Increase of Wages

CHICAGO, March 25.—It was announced today that all train dispatchers on the Illinois Central road had been granted an increase of pay amounting to \$10 a month. Telegraphers in the employ of the company, it is said, also are scheduled for an increase.

Exclusive Showing of Suits

\$22.50 to \$75

General Utility Coats, \$15.00 to - - - - - \$50.00

Imported German and New York Coats and Wraps, \$12.50 to - - - - - \$125.00

Handsome Afternoon and Evening Gowns, \$17.50 to \$125.00

Imported and Domestic Millinery, \$8 to \$100

Children's Wear, Neckwear, Gloves, Corsets, Hose Silk and Muslin Underwear, and Kimonas

in fact, everything a lady wears in the most up-to-date and approved fashions:

Finch & Finch

Ladies' Wear

717-719 Yates Street, Just Above Douglas Street



In the Twilight of Life

There is nothing that can please the old folks so much as a

Victor Berliner

Prices from \$15.00 up. Easy payments. Over 3000 selections to choose from. Hear the good old songs of heart and home sung by leading artists, at our store.

Montellius Piano House,
LIMITED

1104 Government St., Cor. Fort St.

BE SURE TO HEAR THE VICTROLA



The time is coming when vessels need overhauling.

We Have the Goods Required

Sol Soda, Lye, Paint, Brushes, Copper Paints, Oakum, Marine Glue, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Muntz Metal, Galvanized Nails and Tacks, Spikes, etc.

JUST CALL AND SEE US.

E. B. Marvin & Co.

The Ship Chandlers.

1202 Wharf Street.

"Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The Cat will mew, the Dog will have his day."

THE DOG SHOW

Is close at hand, and of course you are getting your hound of high degree into good condition for "His Day." Remember, our Big Pure Food Market provides good pure foods for the dog as well as good pure foods for his master.

Spratt's Rodmin-Hound Meal—per sack 50¢
Spratt's Puppy Biscuits, per sack 50¢
Spratt's Dog Biscuits, per sack 50¢

ADVENT WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR IS DIFFERENT FROM OTHERS

It is used for making the famous Ralston Health Bread. The other day a customer remarked to us: "The Advent Flour raises as light and nice as any white flour I ever used. I will take a barrel of it next order."

ADVENT FLOUR, per 50-lb. sack \$2.00
A fresh shipment just in. If you wish to try it, we will supply you with a pound for 5¢.

Swedish Potato Flour, per packet 20¢
Symington's Pea Flour, per tin 25¢
Puro, the king of pancake flours, per packet 25¢
Purity Breakfast Food. You should try this, if you have not. It is made from the most delicious part of the wheat—cooks white and clear, extremely nourishing. Large packet for 25¢
C. & B. Semolina, tin, 25¢ C. & B. Arrowroot, tin, 25¢
Robinson's Patent Barley or Groats, per tin 25¢
Horlick's Malted Milk, per bottle, \$1.00 or 50¢

MAIL ORDERS

Are solicited. We give special attention to these. A post card with list of goods you require will do as well as though you shopped in person.

FARMERS

Kindly note that we are always ready and willing to pay the highest market prices for good farm produce. We handle everything, but it must be Good.

H. O. KIRKHAM & CO., LTD.

Grocery Store Tels. 178, 179 Butcher's Shop Tel. 2678 Liquor Store Tel. 2677

JAPANESE FANCY GOODS

"Japanese silk bulbs and iris roots for sale."

The Mikado Bazaar

1404 Government St.,

Victoria Hotel Block

We Have

a stock of
COAL

Give us a trial. Prompt delivery.
504 CORMORANT ST.

J. E. PAINTER & SON

Phone 534.

DRY WOOD, MILL
WOOD AND BARK
R. DAVERNE

Wood Yard, Fort St. Office:
1615 Douglas St. Tel. 97.

Seed Potatoes

Try Suttons
Reliance

T. H. HORNE

Corner Broad and Johnson
Streets

Telephone 487

Swedish Massage

Medical Sick-Gymnastic, Electric
Vibrations

G. BJORNSTEDT, S.M.

821 Fort St. Phone 1856

Residence L2169

Above treatments highly recommended by leading physicians of Europe and America.



The
Original
and
Only
Genuine

Beware
of
Imitations
Sold
on the
Merits
of
Minard's
Liniment

McClary's famous Steel Ranges and
Heating Stoves at Clark & Pearson's,
1311 Wharf Street, near Johnson
Street, Victoria.

NEWS OF THE CITY

Common Garden Pests.

Mr. R. M. Winslow, B. S. A., provincial horticulturist, will deliver a lecture in the Broad Street Hall at 8 p. m. on Tuesday next on "Common garden pests and how to fight them." The lecture will be held under the auspices of the Florists and Gardeners' Association of this city.

Dance at A. O. U. W. Hall

The East End Athletic Club are making preparations for their club dance to be held in the A. O. U. W. Hall on Friday, April 7. Bantley's orchestra will render the music for the evening, and a special committee has all the details of the entertainment in hand.

Business Sites Sold.

A lot on Douglas street measuring 60 x 60 feet, next the Commercial Hotel and nearly opposite the City Hall has been sold for \$49,900. A lot on Yates street next the stable owned by Mr. Stephen Jones, measuring 60 x 120 feet, has been put through the market for \$36,000. Both these deals were negotiated by Mr. R. W. Clarke.

Will Extend Wharves.

The city has been asked by Messrs. Elliott, MacLean & Shandley, solicitors for the Victoria Machinery Depot, to accept plans of an extension which it is proposed to make to the present wharves of the company. The plan will be accepted subject to the approval of the Inner Harbor Association.

British Israelite Meeting

"The entangling European alliances compared with God's promises to Israel in Britain." The last of the series of "Blind Witnesses," will be considered at the meeting of the Victoria Israelite Association, on Tuesday, March 28th, at 8 o'clock p. m. in the No. 1 hall of the A. O. U. W. building. This meeting is open to the public.

Rummage Sale

The Anti-Tuberculosis Society will hold its annual rummage sale on the 7th and 8th of April in the Institute hall, View street. Household and storekeepers are requested to keep cast off clothing, furniture, crockery, millinery, old music, books, magazines, boots and shoes, ornaments, and, in short, any articles that they can spare, which will be most gladly received.

Sewing Committee Meeting

Friday having been found an inconvenient day for the sewing committee of the Woman's Auxiliary P. R. Jubilee hospital to meet, it has been decided to change the "sewing day" to Tuesday. On Tuesday next the regular monthly meeting of the executive will be held, in conjunction with the sewing committee, in the workroom at the hospital. As there is business of importance for discussion all active members are asked to attend.

Cannot Get Machine.

The city will not be able to secure the air compressor for rock blasting—the contract for which was given to Mr. W. G. Winterburn about six weeks ago. It has developed that the type of machine ordered is not now manufactured, but that a similar machine can be secured for \$1,300, which is \$15 more than the original order. As however, the present council has no power to enter into a new contract the city engineer's department will have to do without the machine.

A Novel Entertainment.

In the last issue of the Victoria High School paper, "The Camosun," an interesting account is given of a recent entertainment presented by some of the preliminary pupils. They staged six of the most dramatic scenes from Scott's novel, "Ivanhoe," under the direction of Mr. F. Wood, teacher of English, and the large audience that packed the A. O. U. W. Hall were enthusiastic in their praise. The novel is a part of the literature course of the year, and this method of impressing it upon the minds of the pupils reflects much credit upon the ingenuity of the teacher. Those who took the various roles were: the Misses Agnes Stuart Robertson, Joan Burrell, Grace Burrell, Marion Kinnaid, M. Banerman, A. Carr, W. Winterburn, Ina Gordon, G. Pauly, M. Mitchell and L. Carson and Masters Campbell Sanson, W. Cameron, R. Litchfield, G. Stevens, B. Paul, C. Floyd, N. Hinton, H. Hopkins, Y. Stevens, T. Hayland, J. O'Keefe, B. Mitchell, H. Coppock, A. Ballantyne, T. Armstrong and Norman Dickinson.

Brotherhood of Owls.

Last Thursday night at the Eagle's Hall the Brotherhood of Owls held their regular weekly meeting and were treated to a pleasant surprise by having an honored guest attend in the person of Mr. J. R. McKinnel, the grand sentinel at Nanaimo. Mr. McKinnel is one of the highest Owls in existence, having the honor of being one of the grand executive. He is also one of the best speakers in the brotherhood. He told about the progress that Victoria Nest No. 10 had made since organizing last month. The Victoria Nest made good progress at the first meeting, seventy-five members attending. Now the nest can boast over twice that number, all in good standing, and if this record that Organizers Shea and Dowsett are responsible for keeps up, the Brotherhood of Owls in Victoria will be one of the strongest orders in the city.

S. P. C. A.—Cases of cruelty, phone inspecting Russell, No. 1921.

THE WEATHER

Meteorological office, Victoria, B. C., at 8 p. m. March 25, 1911.

SYNOPSIS.

The barometer is now abnormally high along the coast and fair weather is general throughout the Pacific slope. The weather is also fair and mild in the Prairie provinces.

TEMPERATURE.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	39	49
Vancouver	38	50
Kamloops	34	50
Barkerville	24	34
Atlin	22	42
Prince Rupert	22	34
Dawson, Y. T.	4	30
Calgary, Alta.	30	42
Winnipeg, Man.	34	52
Portland, Ore.	32	42
San Francisco, Cal.	50	64

FORECASTS.

For 24 hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific Time) Sunday:
Victoria and Vicinity: Light to moderate winds, generally fair, not much change in temperature.

SATURDAY.

Highest 49
Lowest 39
Mean 44
Sunshine, 10 hours, 42 minutes.

400 DAY CLOCKS

These splendid Anniversary Clocks are very popular as Wedding Gifts. See the beauty we are selling for only \$15.

YACHTING CLOCKS

Make splendid presents for the man who owns launch, sail boat or yacht. Lever Clocks in brass cases, \$13 to \$33.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCKS

at \$60

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCKS,

very fine chime, mahogany case \$250

MISSION MANTEL CLOCKS,

Priced \$36 to \$33

CUCKOO CLOCKS, from \$27.50

to \$15

MOTOR CLOCKS, each \$3.75

ALARM CLOCKS, wide choice,

\$3 to \$750

W. H. Wilkerson

The Clock House

915 GOVERNMENT STREET

Telephone 1606

VICTORIA FLORISTS' AND GARDENERS' ASSN.

Garden Pests and How to Fight Them

Practical Lecture By

Mr. R. M. Winslow, B.S.A.

Provincial Horticulturist, British Columbia Department of Agriculture

BROAD ST. HALL

TUESDAY EVG., MARCH 28

No Admission Charge

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

Cowan's seems to hit the right spot. It is a great food for husky young athletes: satisfies the appetite: easy to digest: and delicious



KODAKS

The largest shipment of Cameras, Kodaks, and other photographic supplies ever imported into British Columbia has just arrived at

Maynard's Photo Stock House
716 Pandora St.
Call and examine them
Phone R 1581

Blouses

We have on display a large assortment of the very latest Blouses in the tailored effect, from \$1.00 to \$2.50 each. Soft Muslin Blouses, nicely trimmed, with embroidery and lace from \$1.00 to \$4.50

ALSO

A complete new stock of Neckwear.
Dutch Collars from 35c
Jackets from 20c
Stock Collars from 25c

G. A. Richardson & Co.

Victoria House 636 Yates St.

Agents for Butterick Patterns.

His Office Comforts

His home comforts are undoubtedly all he could desire, but drop in his office and see if his comforts there cannot be improved.

BAXTER & JOHNSON CO., LTD.

721 Yates St. Phone 730

Exclusive Sale

Lot No. 17, west side of Admirals Road, 60 x 120 feet.

Also Some Good Lots in the Fairfield Estate and in Oak Bay.

For Terms and Particulars apply to

Ernest Brammer

Tel. 2095

103 Pemberton Block

TODAY

Fresh and Delicious
Mocha Fancies
Nougat Fancies
Cocoanut Bar
Almond Bar
Cream Goods
Special Cream Cakes

CLAYS

Bakers and Confectioners
Tel. 101 619 Fort Street

EASTER

At Easter the lady aspires to looking her best. One of our made-to-order suits will help her. Prices up from \$25.

Men's Suits made to order, up from \$20.

Charlie Hope & Co.

1434 Government Street.
Phone 2689

We install furnaces and guarantee all work. Phone 1771 Pacific Sheet Metal Works.

DIAMONDS

Diamond Rings, from \$7.50
Diamond Brooches, from \$45.00
Diamond Scarf Pins, from \$22.50

These consist of only the finest stones.

Redfern & Sons

Established 1862

Victoria, B.C.

Till Further Notice

Boys' 2-piece and 3-piece Suits 20 per cent Off
Boys' Overcoats 20 per cent Off
Men's Overcoats 20 per cent Off

BUY NOW.

ARTHUR HOLMES

628 Yates Street

Cor. Broad St.

Jubilee Incubator and Brooders

We have the best hot water machine on the market which will hatch. This machine is no experiment as we guarantee it to hatch good, strong, healthy birds if your eggs are good, otherwise we take the machine back and money refunded. Now is the time to get in the Chicken Business. 108 Machine, \$30.00; 216 Machine, \$42.50; 340 Machine \$60.00.

Sylvester Poultry Supply House, 709 Yates St.

Money Wanted

Y. M. C. A.

All subscriptions to new building post due one month. Money urgently needed to open building clear. Subscriptions received and official receipts given by following directors at their offices: W. N. Mitchell, A. B. Fraser, A. B. McNeill, P. O. Hillis, C. A. Fields, R. B. McMicking, A. J. Brace and W. Scowcroft.

For Lumber, Sash, Doors, and all kinds of Building Material, go to

The Taylor Mill Co.

Limited Liability.

Mill, Office and Yards: 2116 Government St., P.O. Box 628. Telephone 564.

VICTORIA FUEL COMPANY.

COAL COAL

Victoria Fuel Co.

622 Trounce Ave. Phone 1377

VICTORIA FUEL COMPANY.

P & B

DEADENING FELT

For deadening sound in floors and walls. Most effective and economical. For samples and prices apply—

R. ANGUS

1105 Wharf St., Victoria

Child Gifts

Baby spoons, children's sets, food pushers, etc., are appropriate. If they are stamped

1847 ROGERS BROS.

they represent the highest quality silver plate.

"Silver Plate that Wears"

Best tea sets, silver, wafers, etc., are stamped

McKENNEDY BROS. CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

SUTTON'S SEEDS

FLOWER, VEGETABLE AND FARM SEEDS

In original sealed packets just arrived from Sutton & Sons, Eng.

A. J. Woodward

615 Fort Street
Sole Agent for B. C.
Catalogues on Application

Masters Bakery News

"Bermaline"

HAS ARRIVED
Did You Ever Try This Bread?
Phone 1483

JAS. LEIGH & SONS

Lumber Wholesale and Retail

Lumber

Foot of

Turner Street

Victoria, B.C.

and manufacturers of all kinds of Sash, Factory and Planing Mill Goods.

Bill Stuff

Ivory Toiletware

The lady who admires the genuine ivory, will find from our stock many little articles to improve her toilet table, and at prices guaranteed to be the lowest obtainable anywhere.

Lee Dye & Co.

Two Stores:
Next Fire Hall, Cormorant St., and 707 Fort St.

Importers of High Grade American Footwear

HANAN & SON

For Style and Comfort

In its making a Hanan & Son shoe is a work of fine art—foreshadowing every new trend of the most exclusive fashion.

Pre-eminently the shoe for gentlemen and gentlemen.

The high degree of quality does not signify extravagant costs. If there were a better shoe than that made by Hanan & Son of New York we would be selling it, but as there is not we are happy to be selling the best there is.



H. B. Hammond Shoe Co.

Sole Agents, Broadwalk Skufflers, Sole Agents.
Hanan & Son, N. Y. for Children. Wicheit & Gardiner, N. Y.

Pemberton Building, 621 Fort Street

Open daily until 10 p. m.

MANDARIN COATS

Special New Shipment Just Unpacked

While we are daily adding to our stock of exquisite silks we are not forgetting the demands for the best quality MANDARIN COATS—coats that are correct interpretations of those worn by the JAPANESE GEISHA GIRLS. Many Victoria ladies are owners of very handsome MANDARIN COATS purchased from us, and often at the theatre you will see some faultlessly dressed lady doffing or donning one of OUR Mandarin Coats.

Prices Range from
\$35 to \$12.50

We must not forget to emphasize the fact that all of these coats are hand worked in the most wonderful manner and in various designs and shades. The Colours of this special shipment are particularly well blended, being free entirely from "flashiness."

Oriental Importing Coy.

510 Cormorant Street.

Phone 1221

Red Jacket

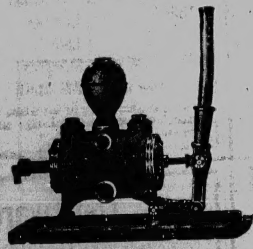
(So easy to fix)

Force and Light Pumps

Semi-Rotary Pumps in All
Brass and Iron
SPRAY PUMPS

The Hickman Tye Hardware
Company, Ltd.

544-546 Yates St., Victoria,
B. C.



Healthy Children—Happy Mothers

If the child is thin and puny, try OUR PURE MILK—then watch the results.

All our bottles are sterilized, and airtight.

Victoria Creamery Association

1311 Broad Street

Phone 1344

NEWS OF THE CITY

Canadian Club

The Canadian Club will take lunch on Tuesday in the Institute Hall, Mr. J. A. Macdonald of the Toronto Globe, will be the guest of honor.

Completing Lighting System

Work on the installation of the cluster lighting system on Yates street between Government street and Douglas street, is progressing. During the past two days the standards have been erected and this week the globes will be put in place.

Psychic Research

The Psychic Research Society will hold their anniversary services this afternoon at 2.30, and in the evening at 8 o'clock, in the Foresters hall, Broad street. Mrs. Towers, of Seattle, will officiate along with Mrs. Jackson at both meetings.

Rebekahs to Hold Social

The Sisters of Rebekah will hold a social on Tuesday evening next in the Odd Fellows' hall on Douglas street. The social will take the form of a Dutch Auction. Ladies are requested to bring a small article for the occasion. Refreshments will be supplied.

Rev. Mr. Holling Returns

Rev. T. E. Holling returned yesterday afternoon after a month's vacation spent in Southern California. He will occupy the Metropolitan church pulpit this morning, and his subject will be "Some Movements for Social and Moral Reform Betterment in Southern California."

Mr. Paul Edmond's Song Recital

On Wednesday, April 5th, Mr. Paul Edmond gives a recital of songs at the Institute Hall, assisted by Miss Lillian Haggerty (soprano), and Hagen Hohenberg (pianist). Miss Haggerty is a Victoria girl who is making her first appearance on this occasion. She possesses an exceptionally fine voice and Victorians will no doubt turn out in force to hear her. Mr. Hohenberg, the Danish pianist, who is now living in Vancouver, was a pupil and friend of Grieg and will play a group of numbers by the great Norwegian composer.

Consider Proposition to Purchase

At a meeting of the directors of the Nootka Marble Quarries, Limited, last night a proposition from the Earth Trusts, Limited, was considered for lease of the marble properties for three years at a rental of \$500 per month, with option to purchase for \$163,000, payable in three equal instalments of \$54,333.33 each. The balance in three equal annual instalments with interest at 5 per cent until paid. An extraordinary general meeting of the company is set for April 10th to take this and other matters into consideration. The extensive holdings of the Marble Company are well known, and many enquiries have been made during the last few months as to their price. This is just one more indication that the eye of the investor is being turned to British Columbia.

"Friends of the Hindus"

A meeting of friends of the Hindus in British Columbia will be held at 4 p. m. today in the Friends hall, Courtney street, when Dr. Sunder Singh will be present and deliver an address. There is no organized society so far which could be described as "friends of the Hindus," but a number of Victorians have for some time past been anxious to do something towards the betterment of conditions regarding the Hindu population of Victoria and British Columbia generally. The claim that this portion of the population lives in a deplorable state, with unfair law prohibitions in comparison with Chinese and Japanese, and they seek to obtain through the Dominion government, from a humanitarian standpoint, something which will improve matters in these respects.

Syrens Will Be Banned

Within a short time a bylaw will be submitted to the city council by the terms of which auto owners will be prohibited from using syrens instead of the customary horns. After the passage of the measure the only auto

A FOOD STORY

Makes a Woman of 70 "One in 10,000"

The widow of one of Ohio's most distinguished newspaper editors and a famous leader in politics in his day, says she is 73 years old and a "stronger woman than you will find in ten thousand," and she credits her fine physical condition to the use of Grape Nuts.

"Many years ago I had a terrible fall, which permanently injured my stomach. For years I lived on a preparation of corn starch and milk, but it grew so repugnant to me that I had to give it up. Then I tried, one after another, a dozen different kinds of cereals, but the process of digestion gave me great pain. "It was not until I began to use Grape Nuts food three years ago that I found relief. It has proved, with the dear Lord's blessing, a great boon to me. It brought me health and vigor such as I never expected to again enjoy, and in gratitude I never fail to sound its praises." Name given by Posture Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a Reason." Look for it in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," to be found in drug stores.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears every 10 minutes. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

On view for a few days only (before being shipped to Salt Spring Island) a stained glass window, "The Art of Glass Work," at A. F. Roy's Art Glass Shop, 845 Yates street, all interested in arts should call and see

to be bedecked with such attachment will be that of the fire chief as well as the auto apparatus which will from time to time be added to the department. In this manner the sound of the siren will be entirely distinctive and when its screech is heard it will be evidence that the fire department is on the way. In Vancouver a similar ordinance was passed for the protection of the public. The siren which has been in use on the fire chief's auto has of late, been out of order but repairs have been made and it is once again in working order.

Single Taxers to Meet

A meeting of the Henry George Association will be held in the rooms above Mr. C. H. Bowes' drug store at 8 p. m. on Tuesday.

Commune Meeting Tonight

Mr. Ernest T. Kingsley, of Vancouver, will give a Paris commune memorial address at tonight's Socialist meeting in the Crystal theatre. An interesting time is expected.

Services at Sample's Hall

Deacon Frank Robinson, of Portland, representing the Christian Catholic Apostolic church in Zion, will hold services in Sample's hall, Victoria West today, at 3 and 7.30 p. m.

Claims He Was Robbed

A. Farquhar, an arrival from Vancouver on the Prince Rupert last night reported to the police the loss of \$15 which he claimed was abstracted from his pocket while he was en route to the city. He had no idea when the money was taken or by whom but it must have been while he was taking a nap in the saloon.

Interesting Reception

Towards the end of April, a reception will be given to all Native Sons and Daughters over 18 years of age now residing in Victoria. 3. C. In pursuance of the above it will greatly assist the committee if the ladies and gentlemen mentioned, will kindly send their names and addresses to Mr. J. P. Hibben, Victoria.

For Famine Sufferers

The secretary of the China famine fund acknowledges the receipt of the following further donations towards the relief of the famine-stricken people in China: Per Hon. and Rev. T. R. Hennessy, anonymous, \$10; per Rev. R. Connell, \$7.50; per Miss Macklen, collected at the Colonist office, \$76.75; collected at the Times' office, \$30.40; collected at the Northern Crown bank, \$11; Mrs. H. Willie, \$1; anonymous, \$1; Mrs. Creed, \$2. The above amounts have been forwarded to Right Rev. W. C. White, Bishop of Honan, by draft on Hongkong.

AMUSEMENTS

Bioscope and Amateurs

The Victoria theatre this week commences the amateur performance in conjunction with the London bioscope pictures, and is offering three prizes to the performers. The first prize is \$50, the second \$15, and the third, \$10. The given amateur performance is to be given tomorrow night, with several moving picture films shown between the amateur acts. Performers desirous to enter the amateur competitions must leave their names with the theatre management tomorrow afternoon.

Crystal Theatre

The management has secured for Monday and Tuesday the great "Gaucho" film, depicting the royal "Bull Fight" at Nimes. In this picture is seen in action, the famous Pastor, whose reputation as a torreador is world-wide. He was engaged specially for this occasion at the enormous salary of \$15,000 for one performance, to appear before the aristocracy of France and Spain during the festivities held at the meeting of the King of Spain and the president of the French republic. Whilst the management feels that bull fighting is too degraded an exhibition to appeal to the Anglo-Saxon intellect, the picture gives a vivid and realistic scene of the national pastime of Spain, and as such is a moral lesson of what should be avoided as a sport. "His Mind's Tragedy" is 1,600 feet of excellent drama by the Powers Co. Dr. Edmonds is entertaining friends at dinner, and is unexpectedly called to the city. En route he is struck by an automobile, taken to the hospital, from which he is later dismissed. After his release he becomes a metamorphosed into Big Frank, the burglar. His wife and daughter having spent their savings in a vain search for him, are taken in by friends and cared for. By some strange coincidence Big Frank, the burglar comes to this very hospital, and starts to ransom the apartments. Mr. Williams has not yet retired for the night, and hearing a noise, enters the room in search of the same. He encounters Big Frank, and in the struggle Mr. Williams drowns him and strikes the burglar on the head. Big Frank slowly comes to himself, but in the struggle he has lost his mask, and stands revealed. Mr. Williams recognizes his old friend, but the burglar merely stands amazed. Mr. Williams brings forth Mrs. Edwards and their child, and standing in front of Big Frank he recognizes him, and shouting, "oh, her, arm, calls him 'papa.' This brings back the past, and he regains his complete memory. His wife comes to him and clasping each other in their arms there is a joyful reconciliation.

"The Sacrifice of Silver Cloud." Silver Cloud, an Indian girl, falls in love with handsome Lieutenant Parry, who, however, does not encourage her, and gently tells her he is engaged to marry the colonel's daughter. The Indian plan an attack upon the Fort, and Silver Cloud warns the Lieutenant. A thrilling battle occurs, Silver Cloud picking up the rifle of a fallen soldier and fighting with the whites. In saving the white woman she is captured, and carried away by the vanquished redmen, and bravely meets the death

to which she is condemned. The pursuing soldiers find her lifeless form—a sacrifice to her unrequited love. There will also be two more feature reels. Herr Nagel, who is drawing the crowds to the Broad street house, by his wonderful playing, will have a new overture, and Thomas J. Price, Victoria's well known illustrated song singer, will also have a new song hit.

The Romano Photoplay Theatre

"Come Back to Erin" is the headliner at the Romano theatre for Monday and Tuesday in this picture it is shown.

An American lawyer arrives on a scene of a party of merry makers assembled for the purpose of crowning Mollie Bawn Queen of the May. He is in search of the heiress to the Blarney estate. Squire O'Neill, who has been in possession of this estate for some time is informed by letter to aid the American lawyer to find Mollie Bawn. The squire really has to give up the possession of the estate. Knowing there is a will he convives to get the document. He hires Marty Regan to waylay the post boy, who has been entrusted with the will with instructions to deliver it to Judge Banister. Regan attacks the boy, and secures the document. On his way to the squire he meets Mollie Bawn, who is returning in search of her sweetheart, the squire's cousin and bitter enemy. The squire finds the body of the post boy and is accused of committing the attack. He is arrested, and by the strategy on the part of the American lawyer, the cousin escapes. Regan meets the cousin several times, and becomes very frightened as he thinks he sees a ghost. The lawyer secures the will from the squire, and Mollie Bawn is proclaimed mistress of Blarney castle. Regan is overjoyed to find that he is not a murderer, the squire gracefully retires in favor of the new ruler of the castle, who in turn takes on to herself the squire's cousin as her husband.

"The Job and The Girl," is a pictured comedy of the adventures of a nervy youth. Warren Kerrigan, in the character of the nervy one is a joy forever.

"Do You Know This Woman" is a comedy that gives Duff Parley an opportunity to show the stuff that laughter is really made of. She does it, too.

And two other good reels. The Romano orchestra will furnish the music for the pictures.

New Empress Theatre

Monday and Tuesday programme containing one of Selig's dramas, entitled "The Padre." It is in the early days of California. Father Sebastian, trudging his way on foot from the mission, his attention is attracted to the west of an infant coming from a Spanish woman. Sitting beside its dead mother, a tiny baby greets the Padre's gaze. Lifting the infant tenderly in his arms, the Padre resumes his journey, accompanied by an Indian woman, to whom he has entrusted the duty of the orphaned child. Years pass by and we see the infant grown to manhood strong, handsome and a true worshipper; the bright eyes of a pretty Spanish maiden turn the head of our Jose, causing him to forget his duty. How the Padre has warned him of his danger, the Padre disapproves the advice of the Father and flees in the night with his inamorata; how, in their ignorance of the trails, they wander out into the terrible desert and almost die from thirst and the burning heat; how they are found by some American prospector and nursed back to life; how Jose lies in a delirium of fever and Papinta turns to another, and the long search of the patient Padre for his adopted son, which is rewarded at last by finding him. The settings are real and beautiful, the locations being chosen from in and about San Gabriel Mission, the sea coast, the Sierra Madre mountains and the great desert of Southern California.

A great western drama, entitled "Patricia of the Plains" is intense and thrilling. "The Special Agent," by the Vitaphone Company, is a drama that will hold you spellbound from start to finish. To put a finish on this excellent programme, another of Pathe's screaming comedies that make you forget your troubles, and give you that want to come again, feeling entitled "Vagaries of Love," Miss D. Richards will sing a song entitled "Under the Yum Yum Tree."

Majestic Theatre.

The character of the new bill for Monday and Tuesday is strong dramatic in quality. The leading feature is another Biograph subject entitled "Three Sisters," giving an effective and convincing story of modern social conditions as they concern young women. It points a very healthy moral. "In Neighboring Kingdoms"—here are those irrepressible youngsters, the princes and princesses, in neighboring kingdoms, who refuse to wed as their fathers wish. They run away, assume disguises, meet, fall in love, but can't marry because each tells the other that he or she is of royal blood. Then they relent and decide to accede to their father's wishes, only to discover upon the wedding day that they love each other after all. "The Widow's Choice" is a comedy showing two young men, very much in love with a widow, they are sent away on business for a month, but feeling they will obtain some advantage over the other, they make an agreement, putting the sprightly widow in the care of their father, a widower. He must of necessity call upon her; she looks good to him, and he does to her. The end of the matter is that when the boys return, ready to renew the contest, their father introduces the erstwhile widow as their step-mother. "A Coconut Plantation" is a colored industrial picture representing the gathering, assorting and curing of coconuts. "An Animated Armchair" provides the comedy in a new and interesting way.

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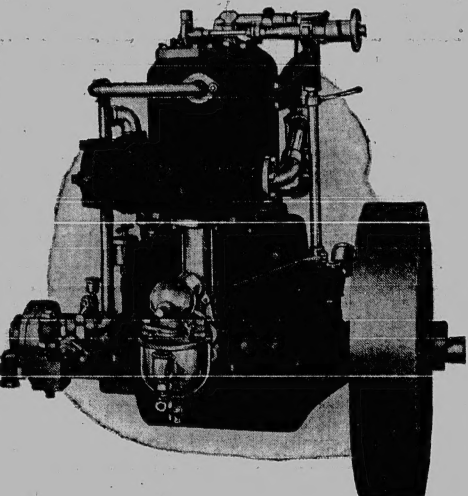
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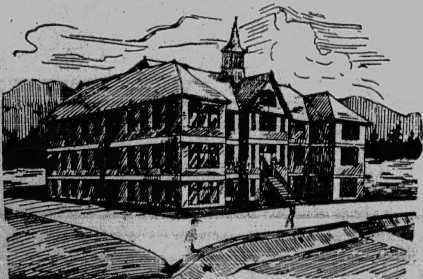
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In Woman's Realm

HERE AND THERE

There are thousands of well-to-do women in the world who pity the poverty and misery of those engaged in what are called the sweated industries, who never dream that they have any responsibility for this suffering or that anything that they can do could prevent it. Yet nothing can be more certain than that if there were no demand for the goods produced at the cost of the health and sometimes the lives of men and women, young girls and little children, they would cease to be made. Would then these workers die of starvation? Is it not better that they should have even a quarter of a loaf than no bread, than that they should live in crowded tenements than that they should cease to live at all?

There need be no such alternative. The people who wear the blouses, the corsets, the cloaks or other garments the finishing of which gives employment to the hosts of ill-paid workers are perfectly able to pay such a price as would support them in comfort. As a matter of fact, in many cases the profits are made not by the consumers, but by contractors who, getting fair wages, pay out a mere pittance to actual workers.

There are men and women who are not satisfied with accepting things as they are, or placing upon the government the whole responsibility of altering conditions. These have, in New York, formed themselves into a Consumers' League. The president is Mrs. Frederick Nathan. Among the things this organization has accomplished is a decrease in the number of shoppers who leave their purchasing to be done in Christmas week. They have had influence enough to get many stores to employ two shifts of workers when obliged to keep open. But what is more important a large number of firms have found it necessary, in order to retain the custom of their patrons to advertise that no sweatshop goods or products of child labor were sold in their stores. It is to be presumed that the league was able to ascertain the truth of the statement. Among those who believe in the league is Miss Jane Addams.

The idea that consumers can control the conditions under which the goods they buy are produced is a new one, but there seems to be no good reason why it should not be carried out successfully. The very expression of public opinion against extortion and oppression is not without effect. Self-interest is not the only motive which influences the business of the world, even in this practical twentieth century.

There is work a well-organized consumers' league might do in Victoria. It could control the growth of conditions which have proved disastrous in older cities. There is no sufficient economic reason why the goods we buy should be produced by underpaid labor or sold by women and girls who are not receiving enough to support them comfortably.

If buyers, of whom the greater number are women, determined that the sweat-shop with all the misery and degradation it involves should never be opened in this city, a way would be found to carry out their will.

At present, however, there is work to do in which every woman in Victoria, rich or poor, has an interest. It will be but a few weeks before the dry season commences. Indeed, we have already had a foretaste of it. No provision has been made by the majority of dealers in food to protect their goods from the dust which no means has yet been discovered of entirely overcoming. It is too much to expect that in the streets where traffic is great, such fruits as dates, raisins and all those smaller native fruits which form a large part of our summer fare, will not, if left unprotected, be covered with dust. No washing can entirely remove this even if it did not injure the flavor of the fruit. Dealers would find a way to protect these and green vegetables if they were sure that unless they did so they would lose any considerable number of their customers. It is true enough that such protection ought to be compelled by municipal legislation but the authorities will not move unless they are forced to do so by public opinion.

We are quite sure that every housekeeper in Victoria is getting the full weight of the goods she pays for? Is it not possible to deal more directly with the fruit growers and gardeners in the neighborhood? The purity of the supply of milk is another matter that is of vital interest to every home-maker in the city. The growth of Victoria and the influx of summer visitors will make the temptation to increase the supply of very great. The price of meat and fish as well as their wholesomeness affects every household. All of these things and many more which will occur to the reader are matters in the regulation of which women should have influence and it may be that this led to brought to bear through organizations already in existence.

The movement to fittingly celebrate the coronation of their Majesties, King George and Queen Mary, in the city which bears the name of the grandmother of the king, is one that should have the support of all the women of this city. The whole empire owes much to the women of the British royal family. Queen Victoria is being more appreciated in her quality of reigning monarch as the years go on. But the never was a time when, as a woman, as a wife and mother, she did not receive as she deserved, the love and homage of all good women throughout the empire. Her mother, the Duchess of Kent, in an age when great ladies were allowed much latitude of behaviour was the most exemplary of mothers.

The mother of the present queen Mary was noted not only for the beauty of disposition which made her beloved in her own circle, but she set an example of that interest in the poor, which has since become a passion with many Englishwomen of rank and wealth. Her help was both wise and practical. Its great aim was not to render those who accepted it more dependent, but to teach them to help themselves. In the young girl who is our present queen, she had an enthusiastic and competent assistant. Since her marriage Queen Mary has proved herself to be a devoted wife and one of the wisest of mothers. The duties of her exalted rank have never made her neglect or forget the welfare of those dependent upon the love and care which none but a mother can give.

In an ever widening circle the traditions of the women of the Imperial family are spreading. The gentle and beautiful Queen Alexandra brought to these a grace and brightness that tempered what some might consider their too great seriousness. Queen Maud, of Norway, Queen Victoria, of Spain, and the Crown Princess of Sweden have brought to the courts of other lands the same womanly dignity as has distinguished that of London since the day when in June, 1837, the girl queen took her place on the throne. As a tribute to the qualities which make the wife of King George V. A queen among women the women of Victoria may very fittingly do all that is in their power to make her coronation day one to be remembered.

For the sake of the children it would be well if, in some way, the greatness and the vastness of the empire to which they belong could be brought home to them. The closing days of the school year bring to teachers and pupils much hard work and work, too, that cannot easily be avoided or deferred. The one holiday will be enjoyed, but whether as a body the children of the public schools of Victoria can be prepared to take part in what is hoped to be a delightful summer festival is a matter that requires consideration. The coronation of a sovereign of the British Empire is a great historical event. The aim of the Daughters of the Empire is to celebrate it in a way that will show Victoria's loyalty and be a fitting tribute to their Majesties.

The London County Council has recommended the withdrawal from the school lending libraries of a series of books on United States history. These are known as the "Log Cabin" series and contain biographies of Franklin, Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Garfield. The reason given for this action is that the books are written in American and are very vulgar American at that. Citizens of the United States were disposed to be angry both at the action of the council and the reason assigned for it. The New York Times, however, thinks both quite justifiable. The books in question are neither reliable history nor good literature. The Times says "There is a good deal of slipshod writing in all the books. It does not seem to us wholly 'American,' we have met with much of the same sort in books printed in England. Of course ignorance or want of care bears a varying crop, according to the soil, and the disagreeable outcome is different in the rural regions of England and in Franklin, Mass. Many of the slips in these books might have been made in either country while some of them are distinctly Yankee. But there is not much profit in comparing the products in this kind of the two peoples. If the watchful committees of London think the minds of children will be hurt by exposure to such reading, what does it matter if they call it 'American,' or even 'vulgar American?' They are within their rights in excluding it from circulation at public expense, and we do not find their action unduly severe."

There is a great deal of very beautiful writing for children in the United States and there is little doubt that the English authorities can find other biographies of these very famous men which will not be open to the criticism bestowed on the "Log Cabin" series.

It would be well if really great writers could be induced to write textbooks for the common schools. Those in authorship and war, who put into the hands of children the best literature attainable. There is a disposition in Canada to place, wherever possible, the works of Canadian authors in the hands of the children. In this some of the provinces follow the example of the United States. When such selections are the best to be obtained on any subject this is praiseworthy. But it is false patriotism that would keep from the children the thoughts and language of great men to give them the commonplace because it is native. This is not the way to make a great nation.

All the women's organizations in England are not in sympathy with the proposal of the Women's Freedom League, in answer to Mrs. How Martin's invitation to boycott the Census, Miss Wyatt Papworth, secretary and treasurer of the Women's Industrial Council, has written: "It is the place before the executive committee of this council your letter of the 22nd in which you invite co-operation in a boycott of the Census. I am instructed to reply that in the work of this council the results of the Census are of the utmost use and importance and we have no anxiety to reply upon information essential to our inquiries which is only obtainable through the Census; any course which may detract from the accuracy of these results therefore is, in the opinion of this council, highly detrimental to those interests of women which the council is formed to promote."

Treacherously Shot.

EDMONTON, Alta., March 25.—William Lennox, 35 years old, was shot last night by a rifle bullet fired through the window of a shack he was visiting. His life is despaired of, but he has been able to make an ante-mortem statement, and the police are looking for a man named Fortier.

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BRITISH BOXERS FORM A UNION

Fighters of Old Country Establish Protective Organization—Weird Possibilities of New Move Dwelt Upon

LONDON, March 21.—When a British bruiser of the future meets his fellow fistic artist he will inquire, "Are you a member of the union?" For the Boxers' union is the latest thing in protective organization.

Weird possibilities loom on the horizon in consequence of this outcome of the present boxing boom in England. To have such allies on their side in a general strike will surely appeal strongly to the workmen, for what police force would care to meet a body of professional pugilists if the latter decided to make a stand in any locality in a dispute between capital and labor?

British law permits "peaceful persuasion" on the part of pickets outside works where masters and men have come to loggerheads. When what the American calls a strike-breaker and the British trade unionist denounces as a "scab" or a "blackie" comes along for a vacant job the picketing strikers do their best to persuade him his intention is both foolish and wicked. Employers whose relations with their workmen are not exactly placid are wondering today what

chance there will be of securing blacklegs enough if the picketing is done by a gang of trained punchers in sympathy with the employees. The "persuasion" exercised by a set of local John L. Sullivans will obviously be more effective than that of a straggling line of narrow-chested warehousemen.

When the Boxers' union was first mooted, the idea was scoffed at by most people. But the doubters have been knocked over the ropes. The union is an accomplished reality, and boxing managers with fixtures to fill on their schedule of entertainments are promptly sitting up and taking notice. As is often the case in such organizations, the brain behind the scheme is outside the profession affected. So far as is known, the knowledge box of Robert Green, the father of the union, has never been rattled by a swift upstart on the point of the chin.

A year ago he framed a Footballers' union for professional players. That led him to look around the field of sport for fresh enterprises. There soon came around him a number of sports business men anxious to help the British professional bruiser to get better terms out of the show promoters and managers. Everybody who has studied the inner workings of the British ring knows how the men who wear the mittens have been exploited by an audacious combination.

In Support of Unions

"It is on record," says Green, in support of his union, "that men of skill and boxing ability have been paid as little as half a dollar for a six-round contest by promoters who enjoy the luxury of automobiles and banking accounts gained from box office receipts." Some of the men themselves are stronger in their denunciation.

"Why," said one, "many of these

promoting fellows are so gluttonous for the gold they would not dream of giving a man anything over \$10 who was not prepared to hand himself out to be slaughtered."

So the Boxers' union has set out to obtain a minimum price on a fair basis for contests, according to length; to promote the welfare of pugilists; to obtain engagements and arrange contests, and generally to defeat the unscrupulous promoters. Green is a sanguine soul. In his appeal to the exponents of the art he says:

"The time has now arrived when all boxers must band themselves together for mutual support. They have the business in the hollow of their hands. If they will join together, before another season is out they will be recognized as public entertainers on the same basis as actors and vaudeville artists."

Especially important in the eyes of the professionals is the part the union means to play in the selection of referees. All referees are to be registered with the union just as football referees are registered. Payment is to be made to referees on a fixed and regular rate. This is designed to cut out several men who pose in England as referees in the ring, and are declared by the boxers themselves to be crooked.

Jimmy Britt was one of the first to come into the union, but soon after that he began promoting shows in partnership with Hugh D. McIntosh, and thereupon resigned, on the ground that promoters and the men who wear the gloves cannot have the same interests. But many leading boxers have joined and others are watching developments to see whether the union will hold its own, before committing themselves to membership.

Young Joseph, the welterweight English champion, is president of the union, and he has thoroughly representative executive committee behind him. At present the subscription is only 25 cents a month. The organizers have shown sufficient evidence of vitality to induce the registrar general of friendly societies, a government official, to issue a certificate of registration to the Boxers' union.

Racetrack at Portland

PORTLAND, March 25.—Capitalized at \$100,000, and organized by over a score of Portland's prominent business men, the Country Club Racing and Exhibition association was incorporated today. The object is to concentrate a racetrack, motorhome and aerodrome, together with buildings within which to hold livestock shows on a large scale. The location of the grounds will be 12 miles east of this city, and it is so situated as to be reached by two interurban electric lines and the main line of the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation company. The premises will be completed in time for the season of 1912.

Hank O'Day, the dean of the regular staff of the National League umpires, is declaring himself on the proposed three-umpire system. He asserts there never was a game of ball where more than one umpire was needed. "And he adds, 'that man is not an umpire.' He asserts that the two-umpire system was the result of a howl from newspaper men and that now they want to stretch it to three. He is declaring against the three-ball rule as he thinks that it would make a joke of the game or else retire to the hay fields most of the twirlers now doing business in the big leagues."

COLONEL FAVORS BRITISH GAME

Roosevelt Endorses Form of Rugby Adopted by California University—Advises Keeping Down Hazard

BERKELEY, March 25.—Col. Roosevelt interrupted a baseball rally of California university students on Friday night to talk football—to praise the Rugby game of the Pacific coast and to condemn the game as it is played in the East. More than a thousand cheering undergraduates were gathered in Harmon gymnasium, mapping out a campaign for the baseball game with Sanford next Saturday and practicing their yells, when the colonel, escorted by President Wheeler, entered the building. Their noisy welcome seemed to delight the colonel, who beamed his broadest smile. The leader of the shouting students called for "Col. Roosevelt—sk" and the cheers were given with a vigor. President Wheeler also came in for an ovation as he came forward to introduce the guest.

"I'm glad," said Mr. Wheeler, "that my boys love Theodore Roosevelt. He's the kind of man I want you to believe in. He doesn't believe in mollycoddlism, but in strong men who have the courage to do the right thing. If you like him, you're all right."

Keep Hazard Down to Par With War

Col. Roosevelt, after a good-natured chaffing of the boys' ardor, said: "I do wish I could see the Rugby football played here. I admit that I'm not especially qualified to speak for football just now, as none of my offspring has distinguished himself at the game, though one of my sons had his nose broken once and his collar home several times."

"Now," as Mr. Wheeler has told you, I don't believe in mollycoddlism, but neither do I believe in the rough game of football as it is played in the East. I wish the game there were a little less homicidal. I wish the Eastern teams would get in touch with the game as it is played here and substitute it for their own. I want to see the game kept up and I am not in sympathy with the old line of both sexes who want to abolish it. I am glad to see that the game out here is—how shall I say it?—not safe, but no more fraught with hazard than the average war."

The colonel was having such a good time with the boys that the lights to hear their yells and a song by the club.

TROTTERS PLACED IN HALL OF FAME

Experts Give List of Horses Entitled to Highest Honors—Ten Greatest in History

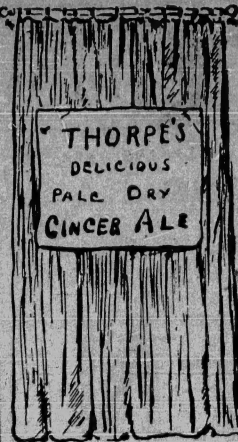
An interesting contribution to the literature of light harness racing is printed in an issue of the Chicago Tribune. It is entitled, "The Trotting Hall of Fame," and consists of a series of seven critical articles from the pens of seven of the leading trotting authorities, naming what in their opinion have been and are the greatest trotters that have thus far been seen from the earliest days to the present. Each of the seven men was asked to make his selections and give his reasons therefor, and each has done so the result being perhaps the most instructive exhibit of what greatness in a trotter consists.

The seven experts who contributed to this symposium were Harry K. Devereux, of Cleveland, Ohio; Murray Howe, of Chicago; Andrew G. Leonard, ("Hawley"), of Lexington, Ky.; John E. Madden, of Lexington, Ky.; Joseph I. Markey, ("Marquee"), of Chicago; Dr. J. C. McCoy, of Kirkwood, Mo.; and Henry Ten Eyck White, of Chicago. From the seven lists which they presented a final one was collected which was the composite opinion of the entire "jury." The list is as follows:

1. Uhlan 1.58
2. The Harvester 2.01
3. Lou Dillon 1.58
4. Hainburg Belle 2.01
5. Crescent 2.02
6. Nancy Hanks 2.04
7. Alix 2.03
8. Sweet Marie 2.02
9. Maud S 2.03
10. Joan (4 years) 2.04

The seven experts were asked to not only name which trotters were in their opinion the ten greatest in history but also to rank them in the order in which they deserved to stand. On this test Uhlan received an overwhelming victory as six of the seven placed him first. Mr. White was the only one who failed to do so, he placing him third, and according first honors to the Harvester. The seven different lists showed, in some respects, a striking conformity of expert opinion. For instance, no less than five of the "jurors" named eight of the ten horses that gained places in the final list, while the farthest off named six of them, this being John E. Madden, who placed four among his selections which did not get into the "hall of fame."

Only two of the experts placed the first and second horses "as they finished," i. e. Uhlan first, The Harvester second. These were Madden, Devereux and McCoy, and as Mr. Devereux named eight of the ten in the final list, while Dr. McCoy named but seven, the former gentleman came off best as a judge of "public form." It should be added that each expert was left perfectly at liberty to erect his



own standard of judgment as to what constitutes supreme trotting greatness being governed by but one proviso only, which was that public performances only were the test with nothing which any horse had done as a sire or dam to be considered.

It will be seen that among the ultimate "ten greatest" Maud S. found a place, she being the only one of the old-timers whose careers antedated the advent of the pneumatic tired sulky. This is certainly a magnificent tribute to the "class" of the chestnut daughter of Harold, for it is twenty-five years since she disappeared from the turf, in which time her record has been beaten by a large number of trotters. Several other high wheel performers go into various individual lists, these including Sunol (2.08 1/4), Arlon (2 years, 2.10 1/4), St. Follier (2.11 1/4), Goldsmith Maid (2.14) and Dexter (2.17 1/4). A grand total of twenty-two horses only were considered by the seven experts, those not previously named being Major Delmar (1.59 1/4), The Abbot (2.03 1/4), Azote (2.04 1/4), Colorado E (2.04 1/4) Directum (4 years 2.04 1/4), Sadie Mae (2.06 1/4), and Justice Brooke (2 years 2.09 1/4).

NAMES TWELVE TO WIN MINTO CUP

Vancouver Enthusiast Suggests Team to Battle With New Westminster for World's Championship.

VANCOUVER, March 25.—The announcement by Con Jones, president of the Vancouver Lacrosse club, that the team which would sport the green shirts this coming season would be practically an eastern team, has set some city lacrosse followers wondering if it would not be possible for Mr. Jones to win the Minto cup with material now in the city. One enthusiastic booster of the national game has written to Mr. Jones suggesting a line-up, and the worthy president has impressed with it. The only feature about it that might not be good in the opinion of Mr. Jones is that it would necessitate the employment of practically every player in the city who is of some calibre and would deprive the North Vancouver and Maple Leaf clubs of the very men who would be required for the backbone of those teams.

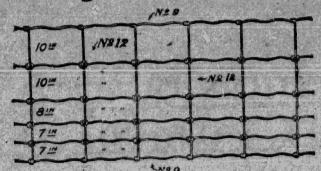
The team that is suggested is as follows:

- Goal—"Bun" Clarke or Dave Gibbons.
Point—Harry Griffith.
Coverpoint—Howard.
First defence—Waldo Matheson.
Second defence—Lionel Clarkson.
Third defence—Harry Pickering.
Centre—Billy West.
Third home—George Matheson.
Second home—Harry Godfrey.
First home—Ernie.
Outside home—"Bones" Allen.
Inside home—Aronie Adamson.
Reserves—"Spike" Hennessy, "Dude" Summer, Vernon Green, Bert Murray.

The fan who suggested the team writes in favor of the line-up as follows: "The big defence that held Westminster so well last year would be practically intact. Waldo Matheson and 'Toots' Clarkson would fit in well alongside Griffith, Howard and Pickering, and as the pair are both strenuous checkers, they would make the defence end of the team all the bigger in the eyes of the Salmon Belles. Either Clarke or Gibbons would do for goal. Both are good men, though Gibbons might have the call as being a home-brew. George Matheson and Ernie Murray would lend the scoring power to the home team that was lacking last season. The team as named is practically the one that struck such fear into the hearts of the Salmon Belles last season before the split came, with the exception of Waldo Matheson, who was not playing at the time because of ill-health. I, for one, think that this team could be such good together this season and the differences between players and management of last season adjudged, the Minto cup would come to Vancouver next fall. No more eastern players would be required, and the Vancouver club would be money in pocket over transportation charges. Think it over, Mr. Jones, and in the thinking remember those peerless lemons, Shaun O'Reilly and Jimmy Hogan, you imported last summer."

The last sentence of the letter recalled unpleasant things to the mind of Mr. Jones and to him to thinking if it would not be better after all to tackle Westminster with a team selected from the players now in the city. He is still thinking and it is not beyond the realms of possibility that a team composed of pretty much of the players named will take the field for the Vancouver club this year.

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THE AIM OF THEOSOPHY

A View of Theosophy and Its Teachings, by a Scientific Mystic—Its Bearings on the World's Religions

The limitation of our human faculties is the canker of existence; the vampire that eats out the life of Understanding just as the blood of Truth begins to beat in our brains. Yet in the understanding and appreciation of Nature, in the very knowledge of God, and of the divinity that is the eternal essence giving life and beauty to creation. In the discovery of one's place and powers in the universe is the secret of man's divinity—as is, indeed, revealed in Holy Writ where it tells of man made in the image and likeness of God.

To what can we look for the solution of this problem? There is no hope in Physical Life, since death of the individual, of the race, and ultimately of the planet, ends all material creation. There is no hope in Reason, since our reason is self-contradictory; and can, in any case, be no more than a reflection upon the facts of mere physical life. Nor is there any hope in Faith, for there are many incompatible and warring faiths—all equally positive and each founded on Authority.

If any resolution there be of this dual problem—the vanity of life and thought—it must be therefore in the attainment of a super-consciousness; in the discovery and use of a consciousness that transcends both of them. This super-normal consciousness may be defined (for want of a better name) as Spiritual Experience. This is the one rock which scepticism cannot shake—the rock of experience. Faith, beliefs, and reason are but the quicksands of confusion. In spiritual-experience alone is the rock of Divine Truth, against which the waves of materialism and the breakers of sectarianism beat in vain.

The aim of true religion therefore must be to eliminate from the conditions of acquiring experience its dogmatic theological, accidental, climatic, and other incidental elements. To develop the super-normal consciousness which shall reveal the Truth to the seeker, one requires the employment of a strictly scientific method of religious exercise and enquiry. The mind of the seeker must be unbiased: all prejudices, preconceptions, and other sources of error must be perceived as such and extirpated. The body and mind alike must be under absolute control. Meditation must be the method just as concentration must be the aim, of all who would seek, experience, and understand what, briefly, may be defined as the work of Theosophy.

To adventure fearlessly in the discovery of Truth, to pursue the quest of Higher Knowledge, not to be frightened of it—such is the aim of the true Theosophist. He endeavors to rid himself of all dogmas—theistic or atheistic—all preconceptions and prejudices that choke the mind and starve the soul. His first discovery is to make sure he is not tied by false fears or vague terrors of an eternal hell or an indefinite judgment.

Let us then banish fear and eschew superstition. Fear is the cloak of the coward, as superstition is the habit of the child. We are neither children nor, let us hope, cowards. Ignorance and fear are sheath-hounds of Satan—the enemies of all human progress and spiritual evolution. Ignorance is a highway robber, fear is but a sneak-thief. They are the armor of the pessimist just as knowledge and courage are the weapons of the optimist. Pessimism is poison; optimism is life! Let us then face the cosmos; not tremble at it! Is it not better to stand erect like a man than to grovel like a dog before an angry master? In truth, the hope of the world is not in the world, but in the attainment of a Super-Consciousness, by which our normal human faculties are transcended, our former thought and experience seem no longer absolute, and the inner significance and divinity of God's creation stands revealed.

"Thus shall you conquer Space,
And feebly climb
The walls of Time;
And by the golden path the
great have trod
Reach up to God!"

—J. SHERIDAN-BICKERS.

Killed By Explosion

MONTREAL, March 25.—Edward Alton, caretaker of the Cobourg apartments, was killed tonight by an explosion of one of the heating furnaces while the basement and apartments on the first floor of the building were wrecked. Alton's skull was badly fractured and he lived only a few minutes after being removed to the Western hospital.

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FAVORS CREATION OF "NORTH VICTORIA"

Movement to Establish New Municipality Obtains Endorsement of Meeting Held at Cedar Hill

A meeting was held in the Temperance hall, Cedar Hill, last Thursday evening to discuss the proposal of separating that portion of South Saanich Municipality lying nearest to the city of Victoria, and forming a new municipality of "North Victoria." There was a good attendance amongst those present being Reeve Nicholson, Councillors Borden, Grant, and Hobbs, and Clerk Carmichael.

Mr. Munro Miller occupied the chair and opened the meeting with an outline of the movement and a reference to the meeting held recently at Carey Road at which he also acted as chairman. He was in favor of the proposal as he considered work upon the local improvement plan was becoming necessary and this could not be undertaken by a rural municipality. Moreover the municipality was far too large and conditions in the south, adjacent to the city of Victoria, were entirely dissimilar from those of the north. There was one disadvantage to the scheme and that was regarding the establishment of a High school within the municipality. He, as chairman of the board of school trustees, was very anxious that a High school should exist and the dividing of the municipality would probably cause this to be postponed indefinitely.

Mr. W. E. Scott, the general secretary of the movement was the next speaker. He spoke of the success of the proposal and gave some figures regarding present assessments to show that half the taxes were paid in that portion of the municipality it was proposed to separate. Reeve Nicholson then took the floor. He was opposed to splitting up the municipality. He was endeavoring to treat all parts fairly. The taxes were low and the assessments equalized. It was shown by the fact that last year there were only 13 appeals as against some 60 odd before he took office. With regard to the local improvement plan he stated that last session the Municipal Councils Act had again been "tampered with" and it was quite true that under the local improvements, such as water and sewers, which were badly needed in some parts of the municipality could not be carried out. However he had that day interviewed the Premier on the subject and he hoped the difficulty would be overcome by raising money from the Government until the Act could be again amended.

A Strong Argument

Mr. Sidney Williams was the next speaker and he said the movement which had his hearty support, was not meant to be one of dissatisfaction with the personnel of the present administration. He for one fully appreciated the painstaking efforts of the Reeve and councillors in attending to the business of this immense municipality. He then produced a chart showing the area of South Saanich, with its 57 square miles, in block form, as compared to other municipalities adjoining large cities. By this chart he showed that within the area of South Saanich could be put the municipalities of South Vancouver, Point Grey, and Oak Bay and still there would be room left to form the new municipality of North Victoria with its proposed 15 square miles. He also compared the area represented by each councillor as 2 1/2 square miles against that of less than a mile in Oak Bay, which was admitted to be one of the best administered municipalities in the Province. Mr. Williams also produced a large map of South Saanich showing the northern boundary as running from Knockan Hill to Mount Douglas, thence following the shore line easterly to the Oak Bay municipal boundary at Cadboro Bay and thence to the Gorge and Knockan Hill. He stated that this area included the cream of one of the most beautiful residential localities to be found anywhere and it only remained for the property owners to put it and keep it in such shape that it would attract the best class of residents, many of whom under present conditions passed it by. Mr. Williams further pointed out that within the area there was scarcely an acre worth less than \$500 while in some parts the price ran up to many thousands per acre, and taking the area as 10,000 acres, then at the lowest figure the assessment would reach five millions, without including improvements. He could not understand how the assessments for the whole district, an area nearly four times greater, only reached five millions. No wonder the Reeve had so few appeals.

Against the Proposal

Mr. Borden, the councillor for Ward 1, also spoke. He did not favor the proposal as it probably meant higher taxation, and although he was personally in favor of higher taxation than that at present, many were not and the man who was making his living off the land wanted his taxes as low as possible. He said he was quite aware that more money was required on the trunk road which was no longer a gravel proposition as formerly but now required crushed rock.

Mr. Grant, of Gordon Head, enquired when crushed rock was going to be put on the road and other roads in his neighborhood. This had been promised long ago but he had not seen the rock crusher and steam roller in that part yet. Councillor Hobbs said he did not

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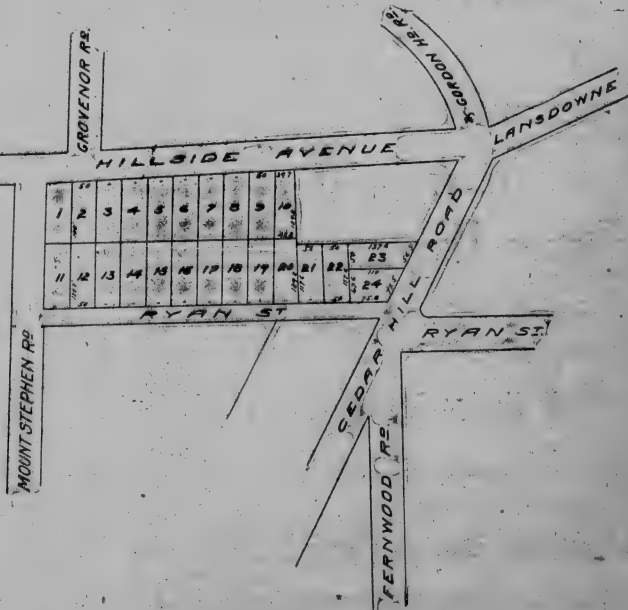
Phone 655

HILLSIDE LOTS

FINE HIGH LOTS, situated on one of the finest highways in the City. Fine oak trees, good soil. Every house built on these lots will have a commanding view of the whole city. Only a little over a mile from the City Hall. Lots a mile farther out sold for the same price. Hillside is to be paved with asphalt.

Prices—
HILLSIDE LOTS, from up \$1000
RYAN STREET LOTS, from up \$800

Terms: One-quarter cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months



FOR SALE EXCLUSIVELY BY

BAGSHAW & CO'Y

1216 Broad Street.

favor the proposal of dividing the municipality but agreed that more money was urgently needed and thought an assessment nearer to the actual value of the land was desirable.

Mr. Williams then moved that the meeting approve of the plan to separate that portion designated as North Victoria from the remainder of South Saanich Municipality. This was carried.

Committees were then appointed for Gordon Head and Cadboro Bay, where meetings will be held, after which the meeting adjourned.

Tacoma Launch Burned
TACOMA, March 25.—The launch Miss B., operating between Tacoma and Henderson Bay points was destroyed by fire last night at Purdy following a collision with a raft of

logs. Bert Evans, the owner, and Ed Richmond, both of Tacoma, narrowly escaped with their lives. The launch was valued at \$2,000 and carried a cargo of 16 tons of hay, grain and merchandise. A lantern hanging by the engine was thrown down and as the oil dripped in flames dropped to the floor it came in contact with a can of gasoline. In an instant the engine room was in flames.

The Armorial Bearing of a Famous House.

Look for this Shield on every Bottle.

For King and Country

Throughout the great British Empire millions of patriotic subjects swear by

"King George IV"

Liqueur WHISKY

and the trusty shield which symbolises its noble pedigree.

"King George IV" is one of the principal brands of

THE DISTILLERS COMPANY LIMITED, EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

The Largest Distillers of Scotch Whisky in the World. Capital employed over £3,000,000

Agents—R. P. RITHEY & Co., Ltd., VICTORIA, B.C.

VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

Fort Street, close to Oak Bay Junction, 6-room Modern Cottage and 2 large lots, fruit trees, stables, etc. This is one of the best buys on the market today. Price, on easy terms, is **\$6,000**

View Street, one lot, 60 x 120, just east of Quadra, with five buildings always rented. \$5,000 cash, balance annually at 7 per cent. Price is **\$13,500**

Kingston Street, two lots, each 60 x 120, near corner of Oswego Street. One-third cash, balance arranged at 7 per cent. For the two, **\$4,200**

Cowichan Street, close to Oak Bay Avenue, five lots, each 51 x 124. Terms to suit purchaser, interest at 7 per cent. Price, up from **\$525**

One Acre, close to Gorge Road, very nicely situated. One-third cash, balance to be arranged at 7 per cent. Price **\$1,500**

BUSINESS PROPERTY

Pandora Street, between Quadra and Vancouver, one lot, 90 x 120, with cottage. One-third cash, one-third annually at 7 per cent. **\$15,500**

View Street, corner of Vancouver, one lot, 60 x 120, with five houses, each rented for \$20 a month. Terms, one-third cash, balance arranged at 7 per cent. Price **\$17,500**

Belleville Street, near Montreal, one lot, 60 x 120, with seven-room modern house, well rented. Price, on terms **\$8,000**

Michigan Street, close in, two lots, each 60 x 120. One-third cash, balance annually at 7 per cent. Price for the two **\$3,000**

SEMI-BUSINESS BUYS

View Street, between Vancouver and Cook, one lot, 60 x 120, with two new cottages, modern in every respect, which rent for \$25 a month each. One-third cash, balance arranged at 7 per cent. Price **\$12,000**

Langley Street, one lot, 30 x 66, with two-story building. Easy terms can be arranged. Price **\$20,000**

B.C. LAND & INVESTMENT AGENCY

FORT STREET

The very best and cheapest buy on Fort St., between Vancouver and Quadra.

30 x 112

With good cottage, renting for \$25 per month

\$322 Per Front Foot

Terms, 1-3 cash, balance 1 and 2 years at 7 per cent

P. R. BROWN

Money to Loan.

Fire Insurance Written.

Stores and Offices to Rent.

PHONE 1076.

1130 BROAD STREET.

P. O. Box 428

BUY THIS NOW!

Yates Street, 50 Ft., \$1,800 Per Ft.

BETWEEN GOVERNMENT AND DOUGLAS.
REVENUE \$650 MONTHLY

This is without doubt the very best priced inside property offered in the city. The terms are EXCEPTIONALLY EASY.

PEMBERTON & SON Fort and Broad Sts.

Douglas Street

Those who are in the know say you can't go wrong buying on Douglas St. We have a fine corner 121 feet on Douglas Street by 102 feet, with a lot 40 x 160 in the rear.

\$8,400.00

EASY TERMS

GRANT & LINEHAM

Head Office: Lineham & Co., Jordan River.

P. O. Box 307.

633 Yates Street.

Phone 664.

Money to Loan.

Fire Insurance Written.

Foul Bay

I have several nice lots at reasonable prices. Buy now and enjoy your summer at this lovely spot.

C. G. OWEN

Real Estate.
Phone 1980. 228 Pemberton Bldg.

W. R. Finlay

REAL ESTATE

Phone 1092. Suite 3, Mahon Block.

TWO SNAPS

\$3,600—4 room modern house, on lot 60x120; lot alone worth \$1,600; house could not be built for less than \$2,600; owner going away; terms \$500 cash, balance like rent.

JAMES BAY SNAP

We have exclusive sale of a beautiful 7-roomed house which was built by the owner for his own use and who spared no expense to have everything first-class.

The house is very well laid out having large rooms with plate glass windows, large mantels, and in fact the best of everything. The lot is very large and has all kinds of fruit trees and beautiful flower gardens, etc. If you are looking for a home you certainly should investigate this.

Price **\$4500 on Terms**

National Realty Co.

PHONE 1165

1232 GOVERNMENT STREET

Fairfield Estate

One Lot on Wellington Street. Price, on terms, is **\$1,250**

Howe Street, three lots for, each **\$1,300**

Moss Street, one lot for **\$1,300**

All the above are close to sea. All streets asphalted and cemented sidewalks.

P. R. FLEMING

634 View St., Phone 2307

Acreage, Lots, Homes

Seven Acres—All cleared and under cultivation, located in Happy Valley, less than eight miles from the city. Price **\$2,400. \$800 cash, balance on good terms.**

Four and One-Third Acres—All cleared and under cultivation, on two roads. Price, **\$1,400. \$450 cash, balance on terms.**

Double Corner—Double corner on Kings Road. Price, **\$1,250. Can be had on easy payments.**

House and Lot—Near Willows, house and full sized lot on Cadboro Bay road. Price for cash **\$1,325.**

LEONARD REID & CO.

PHONE 345

420-421 PEMBERTON BUILDING

Tolmie Avenue

Quarter-acre lots from

\$700.00 each

\$200 cash, 2 years for the balance.

Royal Realty Comp'y

Rooms 8-9, Green Block
1216 Broad Street

Semi-Business Buys

One Lot, 60 x 120, with house producing revenue. Near Cook Street. Price for immediate sale, on good terms, is **\$7,500**

Moore & Johnston

532 Yates Street Phone 627

"GARDEN CITY"

Lots large. Price small. Terms easy. Buy now and make money, or a home.

MCKENZIE & RUSSELL
417 Pemberton Bldg. Phone 1249

Gorge View Park

Is the Most Popular Sub-division on the Market. Large Lots, near water and car line

\$775 to \$950

One-quarter cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years at 6 per cent. Let us show you this property. Auto leaves office every hour.

Heisterman Forman & Company

1312 BROAD STREET
Phone 55.

Johnson Street

60x120 on Johnson street between Douglas and Blanchard, \$500 per front foot, on good terms.

50 feet water frontage on Willows Beach, Lot 5, Block 14, \$1,500, one-third cash.

R. B. PUNNETT

Telephone 1119. P. O. Drawer 738.
Room 10, Mahon Bldg., Victoria.

BELMONT AVE.

Good building corner, size 136x 200, room for five houses; the price is only **\$4,250**, and good terms can be arranged.

DAVIS ST., OAK BAY DISTRICT

5-Room Cottage, 2 bedrooms, bath, toilet, hot and cold water concrete foundation all for **\$2,500**; \$500 cash will secure this and the balance at \$15 per month. You had better see me quick.

J. R. Wescott

Room 3 Moody Block
625 Yates St. Phone 1651

FACING THE HARBOR—a fine building site, 60 x 240.

\$32,000

BLANCHARD AND PEMBROKE—a cheap corner for an apartment house.

\$5,000

Grubb & Letts

Green Block.

Broad Street.

Phone 2632

Special

WAREHOUSE SITE
CLOSE IN

90 x 90 on Fisguard Street

\$9,500

Terms Easy

Dalby & Lawson

615 Fort Street

Summit Ave. 3 lots, each. \$275
Esquimalt, 1 lot for. 500
Lydia St. 1 lot 48x138. 500
Shakespeare St. 1 lot 50x135. 550
Roderick St. 1 lot. 500
Joseph St. 1 lot 50x130. 600
Oak Bay, 1 lot, Wilmer St. 425
Dunedin St. 50x135, close to Douglas 1,400
70x440 fine building site only All on Easy Terms. 1,600

A. GILSON

Real Estate Agent, 104 Yates St.
Phone 1394. P. O. Box 485.

Harris & Sturgess

Phone 2631. Next Merchants Bank, 1219 Douglas St.

155 x 120 on Glasgow Street, near new drydock **\$3,500**

Aberdeen Street, lot, 46 x 120, snap **\$1,200**

Corner Cook and Hillside, 150 feet on Cook **\$1,850**

6-room New House, Howe Street, close in **\$3,050**

5-room House, Fairfield Road, close in **\$2,500**

All Above on Very Easy Terms

HOUSES TO RENT

ESQUIMALT

Full sized lots at **\$850**, \$300 cash and balance \$15 per month, 7 per cent paid quarterly.

A. TOLLER & CO., 604 Yates Street

VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

- 1 lot, corner Bay and Third, 73 x 141 \$2500
- S.W. Corner of Cowan and Cowichan Avenue \$750
- 2 lots, James Bay, each \$900
- 1 lot, Kings Road, near Fernwood Road \$750
- 2 lots, Speed Avenue, 60 x 120, each \$750
- 1 lot, corner Ryan and Scott. Price \$600
- 1 lot, corner Kings Road and Shakespeare. Price \$650

Telephone 30 **R. S. DAY & B. BOGGS** Established 1890
620 FORT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Fifteen Acres

Suitable For
Subdivision

CLOSE IN

Swinerton & Musgrave
1206 Government Street Phone 491. P. O. Box 502

LARGE 10-ROOMED HOUSE with 7 large level lots on Edmon-
ton Road. \$2000 cash, balance easy. Price \$7000

VICTORIA WEST

TWO HOUSES, on 60 ft. lot on Belton Street. \$500 cash—
Price \$3,000

GREEN & BURDICK BROS.

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
Cor. Broughton and Langley Streets Phone 1518

HERALD STREET

5 FULL SIZED LOTS on this street, between Douglas and Blanchard Streets. Can be sold separately
or en bloc.

For further particulars apply to

FIRE, MARINE AND

ARTHUR COLES

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

Real Estate, Insurance and Financial Agent

1205 Broad Street, Next to Colonist Office

Business Corner

NINETY FEET on Blan-
chard, corner of Brough-
ton, with small cottage
well rented. Price

\$20,000

A. G. Sargison

Room 4, Promis Block.
Or any Real Estate Office.

Oldham & Pidcock Stockbrokers Real Estate

Oak Bay—Some beautiful lots on
Olive street, 60x120, close to
the car, from \$700 up. This
street is to be boulevardized and
concrete sidewalks from Oak Bay
avenue to the sea this summer.
Snap these up as prices are
rising very rapidly.
Bank Street—Two fine lots, 60x
120, no rock with some nice oak
trees on them, close to car.
Price \$850 each on very easy
terms.
St. Patrick Street—Two beautiful
lots, 60x120, one minute from
the car and sea, cleared and
well fenced, with some nice
trees on them. A good buy at
\$1,275 on easy terms.

Linden Avenue

and

Trutch Street

Some good lots for sale.

A. W. BRIDGMAN

Real Estate and Insur-
ance.
1007 Government Street

A Beautiful Home

New 8-room Dwelling, with every convenience, situate in
the most fashionable part of the city.

For Quick Sale

Price \$6500. Terms \$2000 Cash. Balance Arranged

McPherson & Fullerton Bros.

Phone 1888.

618 Trounce Ave.

MONEY TO LOAN

On Victoria City and Suburban Property

A. W. JONES, LIMITED

Corner BROAD and BROUGHTON STS. (Pemberton Block)

\$500 to \$750

ON AND CLOSE TO

Burnside Road

WITH A NEW

Car Line Absolutely Guaranteed

This is good and safe buying and will bring quick returns.

Tracksell, Anderson & Co.

1210 Broad St. Phone 1722.

Select Stuff!

Fine lot on Moss St., near
May. A fine buy, and on
easy terms—

\$1400

That new home on Oscar
St., between Cook and Lin-
den, is now ready for you—

\$4500

A very fine lot on Fort St.,
west of Linden Ave. High
and choice, 82½ feet, at—

\$9500

Five lots on Fifth St., just
south of Hillside Ave., each
lot 50 x 125 and an alley.
The bunch for—

\$4500

Choice Buys on Herald, Yates, Blanchard and View Sts.

THE GRIFFITH CO.

REALTY AND TIMBER

Rooms 5, 7, 9 and 11, Mahon Block

Insurance—Fire, Life and Accident.

Collinson St.—Three lots for \$2,300 each, on terms. This street is to
be graded and asphalted.
Corner of Linden and Oxford Sts.—One lot for \$1,700. On good terms.
McKenzie St., near Cook—One lot for \$1,200. On terms.
Oxford St., near Cook—One lot for \$1,150. Lot is 50x157. Terms.
Cook St.—Two lots near Southgate, \$1,900 each. Each lot is 60x120.
Terms can be arranged.
Chapman St.—One lot 41x135 to a lane. Price, \$850. On terms.

Monk & Monteith

639 Fort Street Office Open Evenings Phone 1402

Shawnigan District—Mill Bay

Several 10-acre lots all with a sea frontage, suitable for chicken and
fruit farms. Beautiful views, good anchorage, bathing from fine
beach, good water; Cobble Hill and Shawnigan Stations four miles
distant. Trunk road from Victoria to Duncan runs through prop-
erty. Good shooting and fishing. This is the best residential site
on Vancouver Island.

—APPLY—

GOURLAY & KENT

17 and 18 Green Block Phone 2274 1216 BROAD ST.

MITCHELL INNES FOUL BAY

Lots in New Subdivision. Large waterfrontage. Ideal
homesites

PRICES FROM \$750 TO \$1,100

Terms: One-third cash, balance one and two years

Esquimalt Bargain

Two Lots on Juno Street,
each 50 x 135. Each, \$900
Five Lots right at Constance
Cove, 258 feet frontage,
improved with three
houses, right in the heart
of future activity. Abs-
olutely the best buy in Es-
quimalt and a big money
maker \$15,000

T. P. McConnell

Suite 404 Pemberton Building.

Offices 2 and 4 Green Block.
P. O. Box 1514. Phone 862

Opposite Colonist

NEW COSTUMES



See our fine window display. Prices low as possible for quick sale.

E.E. Wescott

649 Yates St.

Tel. 26

B. C. Agent for McCall Patterns



FOR SAN FRANCISCO

And Southern California

Leaving Victoria 8 a. m. every Wednesday, Mr. QUERN or CITY OF DEBILA, and 10 a. m. every Friday from Seattle Mr. GOVERNOR or PRESIDENT. For Southern California, Mr. STATE OF CALIFORNIA or CITY OF SEATTLE leaves Seattle 9 p. m. March 29, 10 April 6, 11, 18, 25, 30, 5, 12, 19, 26, 31, 8 May 6, 13, 20, 27, 3, 10, 17, 24, 31, 7 June 4, 11, 18, 25, 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 6 July 3, 10, 17, 24, 31, 7 August 4, 11, 18, 25, 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 6 September 4, 11, 18, 25, 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 6 October 4, 11, 18, 25, 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 6 November 4, 11, 18, 25, 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 6 December 4, 11, 18, 25, 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 6. For further particulars obtain folder.

BRITISH COLUMBIA SHIPPING CO., LIMITED.

(Change of Schedule.) Victoria-William Head-Sooke Service. S. S. Sechart leaves G. T. P. dock for William Head and Sooke at 2 p. m. Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Leaves Sooke on return trips at 10 a. m. Tuesday and Thursday, 8 a. m. Saturday, and 2 p. m. Sundays. Passengers and Freight. James & Jarvis, Mgrs., 1006 Govt. St.



During the period navigation is closed on the Yukon River, this Company's Stages operate between White Horse and Dawson, carrying freight and passengers.

For further information apply. TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT, W. P. & R. 465 Winch Building, Vancouver, B. C.

WHITE STAR DOMINION CANADIAN SERVICE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS. Portland, Me., to Liverpool

"Mogania" April 1, April 29
"Southwest" April 8, April 26
"Canada" April 15, April 23
Montreal, Quebec, Liverpool

"Dominion" May 6, June 3
"Canada" May 13, June 10
"Laurent" May 20, June 17
"Tasmania" May 27, June 24
"Mogania" June 3, June 24
"Laurent" and "Mogania" are two new White Star steamers—largest and most modern in the Canadian service.
White Star S.S. "Tasmania" and Dominion Line S.S. "Canada" and "Dominion" are one class class ships, carrying second and third class only.

Our Victoria Agents

E. E. Blackwood, Yates and Government St.
L. D. Chetham, 1022 Government Street.
W. E. Duperow, G. T. Dock.
E. E. Stephens, 1205 Government Street.
Company's Office, 515-517 Avenue, Seattle.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN
All Modern Safety Devices (Wireless, etc.).
LONDON-PARIS-HAMBURG
America April 8, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires April 15, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires April 22, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires April 29, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires May 6, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires May 13, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires May 20, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires May 27, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires June 3, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires June 10, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires June 17, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires June 24, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires July 1, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires July 8, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires July 15, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires July 22, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires July 29, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires August 5, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires August 12, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires August 19, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires August 26, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires September 2, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires September 9, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires September 16, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires September 23, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires September 30, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires October 7, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires October 14, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires October 21, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires October 28, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires November 4, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires November 11, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires November 18, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires November 25, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires December 2, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires December 9, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires December 16, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires December 23, 2 p. m.
Buenos Aires December 30, 2 p. m.

To the Public

I beg to announce that I have acquired the whole of the valuable plots, notes, etc., belonging to the late George Hargrave, C. E., which also comprise plans of surveys by John Gattineau and Robert Humphreys. Among these documents is to be found information concerning Victoria City and Esquimalt property which cannot be obtained elsewhere.

F. A. DEVEREUX, B.C.L.S.

NOTICE To the Public

I have resigned as a Director of the Dominion Block & Bond Corporation of Vancouver, and have now no connection or interest with the said Company.

ARTHUR A. REYNOLDS, M.R.

On the Waterfront

PRINCE RUPERT MAKES FAST RUN

Comes from Prospect Point to Brothie Ledge in 3 Hours and 40 Minutes—Wind Hinders Record

WIRELESS SERVICE BEING IMPROVED

Staffs of Dominion Government Stations are Being Increased so as to Give Twenty-four Hours Service

Making sixteen and a half knots an hour from Prospect Point off Van-

WIRELESS FOR THE PRINCE JOHN

Grand Trunk Pacific Co. Makes Contract With United Wireless to Equip the New Steamer.

Advices were received here yesterday that a contract has been made by the Grand Trunk Pacific Company with the United Wireless Company at Seattle for the equipment of the steamer Prince John, the latest addition to the G. T. P. fleet on her arrival here in June. The Prince John, which was formerly the Amethyst is now at Glasgow being made ready for the voyage to Victoria. She is to sail from the Clyde on April 18th.

Sado Maru Sailed. The Nippon Yusen Kaisha liner Sado Maru departed yesterday from the outer wharf with a full cargo for the Orient. The passenger list was light.

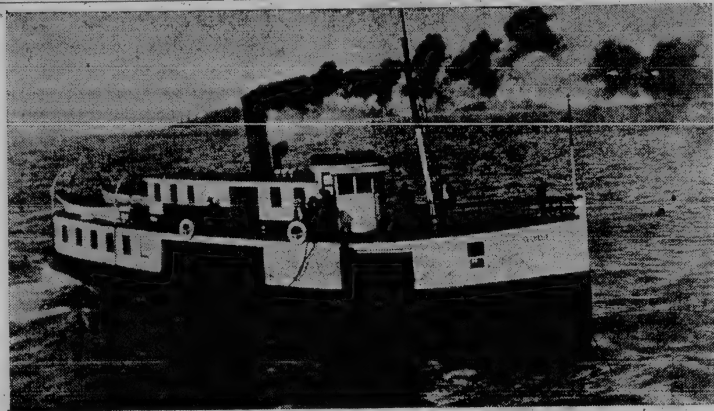
Titanica Sails. The steamer Titanica, which has been overhauling, sailed last night from Nanaimo for Acapulco with a full cargo of coal.

FOUNDERS WITH ALL ON BOARD

(Continued from Page 2.)

well as an extra master's certificate. He built a unique engine, the smallest probably in use in any boat, some months ago. The little engine standing scarcely more than ten inches high, propelled a dinghy in which he installed it. He had made a large number of friends in Victoria.

Of the engineer, Mr. Hugh Young, little was known here. He came from Vancouver to join the vessel. The Victoria Employment Agency dispatched ten laborers, all Greeks and Italians, on the Sechart to work at the C. N. R. construction camp of Messrs. Kelly and Dibble at Pender Bay. These men disembarked at William Head quarantine station. Another of the passengers on his way to the same camp was Mr. Frank McKenna, a young Irishman, formerly in the United States naval service, who had been found employed on the railroad work by the W. C. T. U. mission. He also disembarked at William Head at which point thirteen in all of those aboard the ill-fated vessel landed.



VICTIM OF TRAGEDY IN STRAITS

Photo of Ss. Sechart, Taken at Vancouver in February Last, After She Was Purchased by the B.C. Shipping Company

MOVEMENTS OF C. P. R. VESSELS

Princess Ena Brings New Boilers for Charnier—Princess May Resuming Service to North This Week

cover, to Brothie Ledge, a distance of about seventy-two miles, the Grand Trunk steamer, Prince George, Captain Barney Johnson, came within five minutes yesterday of making a new record for that line of boats between the two ports. The run was made in three hours and forty minutes. Had the southwest prevailing in the straits been less strong the vessel no doubt would have beaten her former record but after swinging out of the Pass the pace was somewhat slackened by the wind.

With Premier Scott of Saskatchewan as a special guest of Captain Nicholson, the vessel made her regular run out of here for Seattle at midnight. Among the passengers landed here was Mr. H. Gilmore, manager of the Premier Hotel at Prince Rupert and Mr. Ritchie, a well known surveyor of the Northern Port. The vessel brought south 100 passengers, sixty first class and forty second class. From early Thursday night to early Friday morning between Prince Rupert and Bella Bella the vessel experienced a heavy southwest gale which was troublesome.

Continued Wireless. The wireless stations of the British Columbia coast maintained by the Dominion government will shortly all be equipped with a twenty-four hour service. The staffs of each station will be increased according to Mr. E. J. Haughton, superintendent, when at Prince Rupert. Continuous service is now given by the Pachena, Gonzales and Estevan stations.

The twenty-four hour service will prove invaluable to coast navigators and also to the general public. With increased wireless stations now complete at all strategic points and increased staffs giving the continuous service, the wireless system of this province will rank with the best in the world.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

By Government Wireless
6 p. m.
Tatoosh—Part Cloudy; S. W. 7 miles, 30.28; 45; sea moderate. In. barque Malborough Hill, 2.60.
Triangle—Overcast; S. W. 10 miles, 28.47; 35; light swell.
Prince Rupert—Overcast; S. W. 28.98; 39; sea moderate; Quadra off Kennedy Island 6 p. m.
Keda—Drizzling; S. E.; 28.44; 39; light swell.
Dead Tree Point—Overcast; N. W. sea moderate.
Estevan—Cloudy; S. 28.80; 45; sea moderate.
Pachena—Clear; W. 29.95; 55; light swell.
Point Grey—Clear; calm; 30.25; 48; out. Prince Rupert, 235 p. m.; out. Amur 4.30 p. m.
Onpe Lazo—Clear; calm; 30.14; 42; sea smooth.

UNAVAILING SEARCH

Capt. Stratford, of the tug William Jolliffe, speaking to a Colonist representative on his return from the search made for some trace of the Sechart said he had cruised over the ground thoroughly without finding a sign of the lost vessel. She probably carried down with her all who were on board. They would have little chance to get out. In the pilot house and the passengers inside the cabin. Even had anyone been washed out, or jumped from the capsized vessel, not even the strongest swimmer could hope to win away to shore against the tide rips nor could anyone last in the chilly sea.

The William Jolliffe followed the trend of the tide and current. The drift was toward the further shore of the Straits, toward Crescent or Port Angeles. Throughout the night the tug cruised up and down over the scene. The tug Madge, Capt. Reilly, made two cruises over the waters in which the vessel went down and the tug Lorne went over the place. Both found no trace. Capt. Reilly, talking to a Colonist representative said:

"When we learned of the disaster the Madge put out right away. It was very dark, but with a good lookout, we cruised up and down until eleven o'clock. At daylight we started out again, following the direction in which the tide would carry wreckage, but we saw nothing. We skirted as close as we could to the shore at Beecher Bay. The tug Lorne was met on the morning trip returning to Victoria and we went over and hailed her. We told Capt. Stratford of what the Indians at Beecher Bay had seen and the William Jolliffe then put about and went off to make a further search. This was also unavailing, and the William Jolliffe proceeded toward Victoria. The Madge returned to William Head and came to Victoria in the afternoon."

Captain Strongman, who relinquished the command of the Sechart some days ago, interviewed by a Colonist representative, said that her complement consisted of six men, the captain, engineer, fireman, two deck hands and a Chinese cook. He had no idea of the names of the last four and seems to have known them indiscriminately by the name of "Billy." "Passing Beachy Head," he says, "the Sechart must have met the full force of the wind and Captain James, realizing the danger, probably endeavored to put about and seek shelter in Beecher Bay. In wearing the vessel fell into the trough of the sea and became helpless, refusing to answer to her steering gear. A heavy blast of wind or a big wave striking her upper works would cause her to capsize and it is easy to realize, with the weather as it was, that none of those aboard could escape."

OWNER'S THEORY

Capt. Jarvis, after listening to the description given by the Indians who witnessed the disaster, advanced the theory that the machinery of the steamer had probably become temporarily disabled. (Continued on Page 3.)

WOODEN HOUSES

Are you going to build one? If so, we would like to call your attention to the cleanest and healthiest coating for the walls—one that is cheaper than paper and better from an artistic standpoint—dries like Flat Paint. This best of all decorations for the interior of wooden houses is

Hall's Sanitary Washable Distemper

SOME OF ITS ADVANTAGES

It is a strong disinfectant—should be used after infectious cases, as recommended by leading physicians. It destroys fleas, bugs and other pests.

It is perfectly washable 3 weeks after being applied. It may be put on a damp wall, when it will stand better than oil paint.

It can be guaranteed to contain 1/2 per cent of Creasylic Acid if desired.

It is free from Caustic and Alkali.

It will not scale off, and can be painted on or varnished. It is made in rich, deep colors as well as tints—choice of seventy.

It is non-poisonous, cleanly in working, and applied very easily.

White ceilings, coated with it will not turn black with sulphur—it never cracks or falls off like ordinary whitewash.

It requires no solution, or liquid other than water—hot or cold—to mix it ready for use.

For covering power and durability it surpasses anything else procurable.

One coat gives an even and solid color, and is all that is usually required.

Call here and allow us to demonstrate its many merits more thoroughly. Or, if you wish, one of our staff shall call upon you and give you an estimate of what it would cost to decorate your house with this sanitary water paint.

Free Booklets, Given or Mailed Free on Request

Melrose Co. Limited.

Art Decorators

Tel. 406 618 Fort Street

Luceric Coming.

The new British liner Luceric of the White Line left Yokohama Friday for this port on her maiden voyage across the Pacific. The Luceric was built for the Victoria, Puget Sound Oriental trade and is a sister ship to the new steamer Oretic which left Punta Arenas en route from Europe to enter the same service.

Steamer Huttonwood Chartered.

Chartered before she has reached port to carry lumber from the Sound or Columbia River for China, the steamer Huttonwood bound for Vancouver has already been fixed outwards. She is due at the Terminal city with sugar cane from Java, McCornyn, Mackall & Co. of San Francisco, chartered the vessel. The steamer Eklipson Castle has also been chartered to load coal at Nanaimo for the Western Fuel Company.

Marlborough Hill In. The ship Marlborough Hill was towed in last night by the tug Lorne from the Cape pound for Vancouver from "Frisco."

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry.

TRAIN SERVICE

North Bound (Read Down.)				South Bound (Read Up.)			
Daily.	Sun. Tues. Thurs. Sat.	Tues. Thurs. Saturday.		Daily.	Sun. Tues. Thurs. Sat.	Tues. Thurs. Saturday.	
NOW IN EFFECT							
9:00	10:00	10:00	10:00	12:05	13:00	13:00	13:00
10:15	11:15	11:15	11:15	10:45	11:45	11:45	11:45
10:30	11:30	11:30	11:30	10:35	11:35	11:35	11:35
11:00	12:00	12:00	12:00	10:05	11:05	11:05	11:05
11:35	12:35	12:35	12:35	9:25	10:25	10:25	10:25
11:57	12:57	12:57	12:57	8:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
12:35	13:35	13:35	13:35	7:15	8:15	8:15	8:15
12:53	13:53	13:53	13:53	6:00	7:00	7:00	7:00
				5:15	6:15	6:15	6:15
				4:40	5:40	5:40	5:40
				4:15	5:15	5:15	5:15
				3:40	4:40	4:40	4:40
				3:15	4:15	4:15	4:15
				2:40	3:40	3:40	3:40
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				1:40	2:40	2:40	2:40
				1:15	2:15	2:15	2:15
				1:00	2:00	2:00	2:00

L. D. CHETHAM

1102 Government Street

District Passenger Agent

S.S. "Prince Rupert"
Unequaled for speed, comfort and cuisine.
To PRINCE RUPERT, via Vancouver Every Sunday at Midnight.
With connection to and from STEWART. Semi-monthly service to QUEEN CHARLOTTE ISLANDS
TO SEATTLE, EVERY SATURDAY AT MIDNIGHT

VISIT ENGLAND FOR THE CORONATION

Lowest Fares, Choice of Routes—on Land or Sea. Call or Phone for further particulars.

W. E. DUPEROW, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, Tel. 1243.
HAROLD BROWN, Dock and Freight Agent, Tel. 2421.
GENERAL AGENCY TRANS-ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LINES.

FOR NORTHERN B. C. PORTS

THE S.S. VENTURE
Will sail Friday, March 30th, at 12 p.m., calling at Northern B.C. ports, including Bella Coola.

S.S. VADSO
Sails Thursday, April 6th, at 11 p.m.

JOHN BARNESLEY, Agent 534 Yates Street

Maricopa Oil Company

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS
One thousand shares in this Company were sold on the Vancouver Exchange last week at 10 cents per share, thus for an outlay of \$100 the lucky buyer has probably purchased an income of from \$100 to \$300 per annum for many years.
To those who are inclined to smile at this statement, please note the fact that within 2,000 feet of the Maricopa Co.'s unfinished well there is a well producing a profit of \$720 per day (see California Oil World, March 2nd), and there is every reason to believe that the Maricopa Company will get a similar well when finished.
As one of the largest shareholders I strongly advise others to hold tight to their shares, and thus resist the organized efforts to depress the price of an oil stock, which is an industrial proposition and worth more than all the speculative companies put together. I have no shares for sale.

A. T. FRAMPTON
413-5 PEMBERTON BLDG. VICTORIA, B. C.

The Coronation of King George V June 22, 1911

NOW is the time to make your reservations for the above event. All ships are rapidly filling up. The following steamships sail from Montreal and Quebec and New York.

LAURENTIC, from Montreal May 20
OCEANIC, from New York May 24
MAURETANIA, from New York May 24
LAKE MANITOBA, from Montreal May 25
VICTORIAN, from Montreal May 26
CEDRIC, from New York May 27
TEUTONIC, from Montreal May 27
LUSITANIA, from New York May 31
ROYAL GEORGE, from Montreal May 31
EMPRRESS OF IRELAND, from Quebec June 2
CORNICAN, from Montreal June 2
BALTIC, from New York June 3
CARONIA, from New York June 3
CELTIC, from New York June 8
MEGANTIC, from Montreal June 10
ADRIATIC, from New York June 12

And other sailings.
For accommodations on these ships, write or call on
E. E. BLACKWOOD, General Agent, 1234 Government St.
General Agent for All Atlantic Steamship Lines

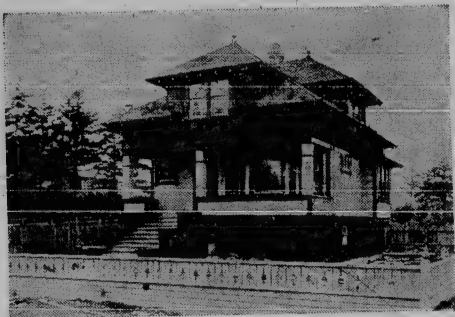
INDUSTRY AND THRIFT

Acquired early in life have made more of the successful men and women of today than have inherited fortunes. Pave your way toward a successful future by regularly depositing so much from every salary cheque or pay cheque you get.

THE BANK OF VANCOUVER

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000. Subscribed Capital \$250,000.
Douglas St., corner Johnson.
W. H. RONALD, Acting Manager.

An Assortment of Beautiful Homes



A beautiful new California bungalow of 5 rooms, bath and pantry, all modern conveniences, basement, lot 50x120. One block from car line. Ideal location. Price \$3,500, on reasonable terms.



Brand new cottage never been occupied. Contains 6 rooms and basement. All modern conveniences. Extra large lot. Price \$3150. Easy terms.



This brand new 1½ story modern bungalow containing 6 rooms, all large and airy, situated only one block from Foul Bay beach and car line. Price \$3700. On monthly terms to suit.



A home on the Gorge waterfront, containing 9 rooms, all finished in the best of materials. Full size basement with cement floor, large furnace, laundry tubs, etc. One half acre of ground. All modern conveniences. Price \$11,000. Terms.

CENTRAL PLACE

(Shoal Bay)

The Last Best Subdivision For Sale

Lots from \$750 Up Easy Terms

They Are Money Makers



Ten rooms in this beautiful place, situated in one of the best residential districts in the city. All modern conveniences. Full basement with cement floor, tubs, furnace, etc. Has to be seen to be appreciated. Only 10 minutes walk from postoffice and one half block from car line. Price and terms on application.



New California bungalow on Duchess Street, just completed and contains 5 large rooms. Every modern convenience. Basement, sewer, water, light, phone. Price \$3150. On your own terms.



New bungalow situated on the Gorge car line and close to the park. Contains 8 rooms with usual offices. Modern in every respect. Full basement, part cement floor, heating installed. A well finished home in every respect. Price \$4850. Easy terms



This is situated on Yates Street, just above Cook and contains 9 large rooms, at present renting for \$30.00 per month. All modern conveniences. Lot 90x120. Price \$13,000. Terms to arrange.

1130 BROAD STREET

P. R. BROWN

1130 BROAD STREET

ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Paid-up \$6,200,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits \$6,900,000
Total Assets \$95,000,000

155 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland.

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2 Bank Bldgs., Princes St., E. C. 68 Wilham Street.

Business accounts carried upon favorable terms. Savings Department at all Branches. Safety Deposit Boxes for rent.

F. SHUTE MANAGER VICTORIA BRANCH

VICTORIA WEST BRANCH

Corner Catherine Street and Esquimalt Road
A. C. FUTCHER, Manager.

Businesses For Sale

We are opening a special department to handle this branch of business, and shall be pleased to receive full particulars of any paying concern you may wish to dispose of. Call or phone.

Marriott & Fellows

619 TROUNCE AVENUE

NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS

relieve the worst headache in 30 minutes or less. Absolutely harmless. 25 cents a box at all druggists.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED

Advertise in the Colonist

FIFTH REGIMENT RIFLE PRACTICE

Association to Hold Weekly Competitions at Clover Point Range—Outlook for Seasons Work

The opening meeting of the Fifth Regiment Rifle association takes place on Saturday next, April 1st, at Clover Point range, and the 1911 season bids fair to be one of the busiest the association has known. Shooting will be carried out on every Saturday afternoon from April until October.

The members are divided into three classes according to individual ability and it has been decided to continue the system of weekly spoon competitions which was instituted last year, and which met with so much success—no less than 70 silver spoons being competed for.

In addition there are the Aggregate Prizes decided on the total of a member's seven best scores—a short range and one long—for which gold, silver, and bronze medals are awarded.

With the Vancouver, Nanaimo, Kamloops, Hazelton, and Okanagan associations competing, team shooting will be one of the principal features of the year, for in addition to the foregoing the club has entered for the Overseas Empire Day cup, and two teams will compete in the series of Canadian military league matches.

The Hamilton Powder Co. has generously presented a silver cup for competition and it is proposed to institute inter-company team matches for this trophy, the idea being that teams from each of the three companies shall shoot twice a month, the company with the greatest number of wins to its credit at the end of the season taking the cup. The association has a strong and enthusiastic committee, and special efforts are being made to encourage the younger shots. The readiness shown by the more experienced members in helping and encouraging the novices has always been a noticeable feature of the weekly shoots.

Representatives from Victoria are sent to the Dominion R. A. meeting at Ottawa each year, and the club usually makes about twenty entries for the B. C. R. A. matches in July.

Civic Donation

That the city authorities realize the importance of encouraging the art of rifle shooting is shown by the fact that an annual grant is made for this purpose without which it would be impossible for the club to do as much as it now accomplishes.

If any of the public spirited citizens

who are interested, desire to lend their assistance by donating medals or trophies, the secretary, Sergt. C. W. Birch, of 550 Simcoe street, will be pleased to furnish them with any information they may desire.

Members are reminded that the initial general meeting will be held at the Drill hall on Wednesday next, March 29th at 8.30 p.m., when it is hoped there will be a good attendance.

ART AND LIFE

Relationship Dwelt Upon by Dr. Jinarajada before University Women's Club

At the beautiful home of Mrs. R. F. Green a number of ladies and gentlemen met yesterday afternoon at the invitation of the University Women's Club to listen to a lecture from Dr. Jinarajada on the "Relation of Art to Life." For an hour and a half the speaker was listened to with the utmost attention as he spoke of great artists and their work and showed how the study of art led to the higher life.

The president of the club, Mrs. Henry Eason Young, presided, and introduced the speaker as one who had already become known to the people of Victoria as an eloquent and learned speaker.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." This line from Keats was the text of the first part of a most interesting and instructive address. All great art is immortal. It is of no age and of no country. There is something in it that appeals to the universal heart of mankind were the tenets of the speaker.

Dramatic art has in it this element of permanence. The first illustration of this phase of art taken was the story of "Pilgrim's Progress." This had been translated into many languages and all generations of children responded to its truth and beauty. The characters were representatives of types. Mr. Worldly Wiseman and Mr. Facing Both Ways were in the world today. The characters in the plays of Shakespeare were not unique but representative. As instances of types the characters of Hamlet, Macbeth and Othello were touched upon. Romeo and Juliet was beautifully described as works of art that appealed to young men and women of every time and of all nations. The Greek tragedians were still intensely alive, as had been proved when Electra was played before a modern audience. It was this character of permanence that made the drama a priceless possession of mankind.

It was only the poetry which appealed to the common emotions and passions of mankind that lived. Shelley and Tennyson were given as examples of poets who had spoken to the hearts of all who had mourned. The difference between accurate description and poetry was pointed out. The poet looked upon things as seen

from above. What made a statue or a painting a work of art and not a mere reproduction was the power of idealizing and this could not be attained without an utter forgetfulness of self as well as a sense of the divine in nature.

Musical, which he called the highest expression of art was described very eloquently by the speaker and he went on to show how a study and appreciation of art raised life to a higher plane.

The nature throughout was illustrated by quotations from the poets finely rendered.

At the close Mrs. (Dr.) Ryan moved and Miss McLeod seconded a vote of thanks which was passed unanimously. The hostess assisted by her daughter and a number of young ladies served tea and refreshments and many availed themselves of the privilege of meeting the speaker.

Among those present were Messdames King, Ryan, Mackenzie, Cleland, Hardie, Michener, Mitchell, N. Hibben, Gordon, Hart, Graves, Smith, Lardner and the Misses Spencer, McLeod, Jean McLeod, Du Bois Mason, Tuck, Henry, and Captain Clark and Mr. Hampton.

WARD FIVE ENTERTAINS

Conservatives of District will Hold Another Smoker Tomorrow Night

Tomorrow night will be a gala occasion for Conservatives of Ward Five when a smoker will be given in the A. O. U. W. hall commencing at 8 o'clock. The committee in charge of the arrangements has spared no effort to make the event a decided success and those who attend can rest assured that it will be such. An excellent programme has been prepared. Premier McBride is expected to be present and speak while other leaders of the party will also be on hand.

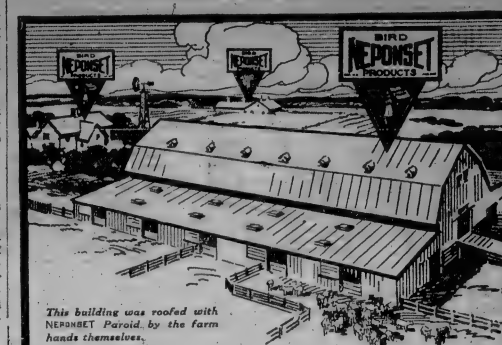
LIVES AS STAKES

Condemned Murderers in Jail Play Seven-up to Decide Which Should be Hanged

DENVER, Colo., March 25.—A game of seven-up, with the stake a hangman's noose, was played by two condemned murderers in their cell at the county jail today. The players were Michael H. Murphy, whose sentence had been fixed at life imprisonment by the jury that found him guilty of the murder of his former sweetheart, Anatoli Wunderlich; the other, Louis Welch, adjudged guilty of murdering W. Clifford Burrows. In his case the jury had fixed hanging as the punishment.

But the game was not finished, for Murphy was taken into the court; there to be sentenced to life imprisonment by Judge Bliss.

"You need not look to this court for any mitigation of your sentence," said Judge Bliss.



This building was roofed with NEPONSET Paroid by the farm hands themselves.

No Saving in First Cost Can Pay a Fractional Part of the Cost of the First Leak

When it comes to roofing, you need the best—the kind that has proved it will not leak—proved it in all climates, through many years of service to thousands of farmers and manufacturers throughout the country, to Governments and all leading railways.

NEPONSET PAROID ROOFING

For Barns, Stables, Poultry-Houses and Other Farm Buildings

NEPONSET Paroid Roofing is becoming each year more and more recognized as the most thoroughly satisfactory roofing and siding. More lasting than shingles; easier to lay, and a safeguard against fire. For the residence NEPONSET Proslate Roofing gives a handsome effect, and saves you from repair bills and all roofing troubles.

Write for the Bird NEPONSET Book

which gives full information concerning the different NEPONSET Roofings for different types of buildings. Also describes NEPONSET Waterproof Building Papers, which keep out cold and dampness from your house and reduce the fuel bill.

There are NEPONSET Roofing Dealers everywhere. If you do not know the one in your locality, write us and we will tell you. We will also tell you the buildings nearby where NEPONSET Roofings have been used.

F. W. BIRD & SON 630 Lotteridge Street, Hamilton, Ontario
Established 1785. Originators of Complete Ready Roofing and Waterproof Building Papers.
Windsor, Montreal, St. John, N. B., Vancouver, B. C.,
East Walpole, Mass., New York, Washington, Chicago, Portland, Ore., San Francisco

Welcher was dealing in the game. own medicine. It's my life against "Let's play for sentences," said he yours." "Done," said Murphy, and the game to Murphy, his cellmate. "If I win I'll take your place. If I lose, I'll take my started, never to be finished."

PRICES
ARE
RIGHT

TERMS
ARE
EASY

SUMMERLAND

Summerland Subdivision lies in a very peculiar position, being no farther out than the boundary line between Oak Bay and the City, and yet having the advantage of being in Saanich Municipality, which means exceptionally low taxes. In addition to this you have the advantage of the Fort Street car and in a very short time will have all city conveniences.

Foul Bay Road runs along the east side of the property and we can guarantee this street will be improved in the very near future. There are a good class of houses built around the property, and every one knows this portion of the city is and will be the best residential district.

The lots are high, dry, perfectly clear and level and are exceptionally large.

No one can afford to miss this opportunity as it only requires a few dollars to purchase a lot, and in a few short months you will get back more than double the amount you have invested.

Don't delay. Come Monday morning and in ten minutes we can show you this beautiful subdivision

PRICES:

\$625 to
\$675

Terms: 1-10 Cash
Balance \$15 per
Month

PRICES:

\$625 to
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Terms: 1-10 Cash
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Month

THE B.C. REALTY CO.

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Sole Agents

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EXCELLENT
SOIL

LOCATION IS
ONE OF THE
BEST

WILL URGE ACTION BY THE PROVINCE

Executive of Natural History Society Recommend Grant to Monument to Captain Cook

The executive of the Natural History Society will recommend to that body that the society move to have British Columbia contribute to the monument to Captain Cook, which is projected by a distinguished committee in the old country, of which His Majesty the King when Prince of Wales was honorary chairman, Lord Brassey, G. C. B., is hon. treasurer, and the Rt. Hon. Herbert Samuel, M. P., is chairman of the executive committee.

The movement was launched upon the proposal of Sir Joseph Carruthers, K. C. M. G., ex-premier of New South Wales. The monument will be erected in a central spot in London in memory of the services of Captain Cook as the first founder of the present greatness of Australia and New Zealand.

The matter was brought to the attention of the executive of the local society by a member who urged that in view of the connection of Captain Cook with the history of British Columbia and Vancouver Island, this province should share in the memorial.

The connection of the great explorer and navigator with the early history of the coast is given at some length in a letter which has been addressed to the president of the Natural History Society by Captain Walbran. It follows:

Arthur W. McCurdy, Esq., President, N. H. Society, Victoria, B. C.:

Dear Mr. President,—In regard to a memorial to our great navigator, Captain Cook, which, I understand from the papers handed to me by yourself yesterday, is to be erected in London, I consider that a contribution towards this memorial from the Natural History Society, especially when we take into consideration Cook's connection

with the shores of what is now known as British Columbia, would be a fitting and graceful tribute from our society to his memory.

A Cenotaph at Nootka

Not only is it fitting that the N. H. Society should contribute to the London memorial, but I cordially agree, with what you suggest, that our society should interest our province (government and the public) to erect to the memory of Captain Cook a monument or cenotaph in Nootka Sound to perpetuate his discovery of the sound, and also to mark the spot, Resolution Cove, where he laid with his ships for five weeks in the spring of 1778. This monument would be a historical companion to the monument now erected to the memory of Quadra and Vancouver on the northern island of the San Miguel group off Friendly Cove, by their coming to do so much for us. If they could do so much for us, Quadra and Vancouver surely we can show our appreciation of their thoughtfulness by doing the same for Cook.

Again, not only was Captain Cook the discoverer of Nootka Sound, to which discovery the Spaniards laid claim when they realized that the sovereignty over this coast would doubtless, in the fur trade alone, be of great value and importance, but Cook had with him on the voyage that made a midshipman of the Discovery, a young naval officer, whose subsequent and valuable services on this coast have earned him imperishable fame, George Vancouver, who had also been with Cook on his previous voyage, as a junior officer (naval cadet of those days), on his own vessel the Resolution, the boy having thus, as one might say, been brought up under the close supervision of the great navigator.

It will be seen that the connection of Cook with the shore and the name of Vancouver Island is a close and interesting one, and certainly a factor why the premier society of this coast, viz., the Natural History Society of British Columbia, should contribute officially to the erection of the monument or statue in London, but also use the ever increasing and valuable influence of the society to bring to a successful conclusion the erection of an obelisk, or some other suitable monument, to Captain Cook's memory at Resolution Cove, Bligh Island, Nootka Sound.

I may conclude this letter by stating that the above information, showing

the close association of Vancouver with Cook, is all to be found in my book, "British Columbia Coast Names," under the notes on Cape Cook and Vancouver Island, a copy of which book I presented to the library of our society.

JOHN T. WALBRAN.

Y. M. I. BASKETBALL FIVE TRIUMPHANT

Victorians Win from Duncans by Score of 35 Points to 15 in Rough Match

No doubt remains in the minds of the spectators of last night's basketball match between the Y. M. I. and the Duncan teams at the former's hall as to which won. The visitors, the champions of the up-island district, had a kink put in their splendid record that will leave a scar for many months. The locals were victorious by a score of 35 to 15 points.

That the Victorians had the speediest and the cleverest five is unquestioned. Still the Duncans at the start gave promise of holding their own. As the contest progressed the Y. M. I. pace developed and reached its highest pitch early in the second half. When the interval came they had obtained a pronounced lead. The score was 21 to 9. Shortly after the rest period it was sent up above the thirty mark. Towards the conclusion, however, the Duncan five recovered somewhat and held their opponents down.

Candidly it wasn't a basketball match. There is no telling what might happen if the rival fives were put in a larger hall and made to play the game. They were handicapped by the smallness of the floor. As it was they simply roughed it through-out and all that Referee Bob Whyte could do was of no avail. Which team was to blame for the introduction of such tactics cannot be said. Probably it was the natural and the inevitable result of the closeness of the checking and the keenness of the rivalry. At any rate it must be said that it would be better called indoor rugby. All that was needed to perfect the resemblance was the regulation scrum and the uprights.

Lifelong Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

COLONIZATION OF PEACE RIVER COUNTRY

Victorian Disposes of 55,000 Acres of Agricultural Land to Eastern Canadians for \$250,000

Fifty-five thousand acres of some of the best agricultural land in the Peace River district have been sold through Mr. R. W. Clarke of this city to Eastern Canadians for a figure in the neighborhood of \$250,000. The land, which has been purchased for colonization purposes, lies to the south of the Dominion Government reserve.

Victoria syndicates have acquired the control of 400,000 acres of land in Northern British Columbia, running from a point thirty-five miles east of Stewart, through the northern portion of the province, as far as the Peace River Country. Mr. Clarke, who is acting for these syndicates, says that numerous colonization projects in that portion of the province will be undertaken during the coming summer. The land in large part is ideally adapted for agriculture, and a good average climate prevails.

REVISION COURT SITS TOMORROW

Commissioner H. B. Robertson will Commence the Revision of the Newly Prepared Voters' List

Tomorrow morning commencing at 10 o'clock Mr. Harold B. Robertson, commissioner appointed under the Special Elections Act recently passed by the legislature providing for the preparation of a new voters' list and the holding of a court of revision to revise and correct such list, will sit in the council chamber to hear all applications to add to or strike from the list names of those who are entitled to vote or whose names have no right to be upon the list. The sessions will be continued until such time as the list is properly revised and corrected.

While there are a number of names of women who registered as householders, as they were unable to get upon the property owners' list, being holders of land under agreement for sale only, it is stated that such names—about 100 in number, will not be permitted to remain. All told there are about 6,000 names on the mayor's list compared with 7,272 last year.

Immediately following the completion of the work of the court of revision the date for the election will be fixed. It is expected that polling will take place on or about April 7th. With Mr. D. E. Campbell definitely out of the race for the mayoralty there is no one mentioned as a possible opponent to Mayor Morley. But in the aldermanic fight there promises to be considerable opposition to present incumbents in office. The Voters' League is determined to make a fight against Aldermen Moresby and H. M. Fullerton in Ward Four. On Friday a delegation of league members waited upon Ex-Alderman Angus McKeown in an effort to induce him to again seek election. Efforts will be made to induce some other candidate to also offer himself in that ward.

DON'T BE DECEIVED

Newbro's Herpicide is the Only Original Remedy

Just because you happen to see or hear the statement somewhere that another preparation will kill the dandruff germ, from falling hair and is just as good as Herpicide, don't be fooled and allow yourself to be swindled out of your money.

You want Newbro's Herpicide, the remedy that has been tried, has stood the test of time and now has more satisfied users than all other similar preparations combined. An attempt to sell you something else is merely another effort to profit from the good name established by the only genuine dandruff germ destroyer.

Herpicide kills the dandruff germ, and prevents falling hair. It stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

It may be claimed that other hair remedies will do the same things, but Herpicide really does them. Its years of success prove this.

Send 10c in postage or silver for sample and booklet to The Herpicide Co., Dept. R., Detroit, Mich.

All druggists sell Newbro's Herpicide. Applications may be obtained at good barber shops, Cyrus H. Jones are special agents for Victoria. One dollar size bottles are guaranteed.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 45.)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the 24th day of April next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the transfer of the license for the sale of liquor in and upon the premises known as the "Strathcona Hotel," situate at Shawanigan Lake in the Province of British Columbia, from Josephine Wark, to Louis Lucas and John P. Sweeney, of British Columbia.

Dated this 24th day of March, 1911.
JOSEPHINE WARK,
Holder of License.
LOUIS LUCAS and JOHN P. SWEENEY
Applicants for Transfer.

TERRY'S FORT STREET DRUG STORE

OLIVE OIL —AND— GRAPE JUICE

What they do and what they are

OLIVE OIL

Olive Oil has long been used for the table and for the making of fine dressings, but its use as a food and as a health help is rapidly growing. Physicians realize the wonderful nourishing effects of Olive Oil and its value as a food tonic.

We can supply you with the best Virgin Olive Oil. We guarantee this oil to be absolutely pure in every particular. It is expressed from olives of the right degree of ripeness. It is a smooth oil with a bland and pleasant taste. For whatever use you want Olive Oil, you will find this oil meets your requirements—as a dressing—as a condiment—as a food—or a medicine, this oil will satisfy you. In bottles 75c pint, \$1.25 quart.

GRAPE JUICE

Can you think of anything more delicious than luscious Concord Grapes? These are the kind of grapes from which our grape juice is made. It is expressed from the full ripe grape and bottled at the vineyard, it therefore comes to you as fresh as it is possible to be. No adulteration—no artificial coloring—nothing but pure grape juice.

Grape Juice is good for the system because it has a tonic effect upon the blood. From observation it has been learned in the London hospitals that Grape Juice is a valuable aid in typhoid fever, and that if taken in time it secures wonderful results.

In addition Grape Juice makes a delightful beverage for table use or any other occasion where a delightful and delicious cold, healthful drink is desired.

Our Grape Juice is bottled in pints and quarts at 35 cents and 65 cents respectively.

GRAPE JUICE AND OLIVE OIL

We offer you Grape Juice and Olive Oil advisedly, for both can be taken together or separately whenever occasion arises in which you need either one or both of these two all around household medicine foods.

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65 acres, 10 miles from City. 30 acres cleared, no rock	\$12,600
40 acres, 7-room house, good buildings, fine beach	\$20,000
30 Acres, 10 miles from City	\$9000
20 acres, improvements, fruit, beach and view	\$12,000
Also waterfrontage—Union Bay, Shawnigan Lake, Cowichan Lake, Sooke Lake and Sprout Lake.	

Ranches and Farms

100 acres, Sluggett Farm, no swamp, no rock	\$25,000
240 acres, nicest farm on Peninsula, en bloc or in parts	\$72,000
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53 acres, all cleared, no rock, good buildings	\$8400
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5 acre blocks in the well advertised Sluggett Farm. Our price, per acre only	\$300
6 acres, good house and buildings, fruit, etc.	\$4000
House and four lots, Burnside Road	\$2000
House, 6 rooms, etc., Victoria West, corner	\$2300
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1 acre, Summit Avenue, near Hillside	\$1500
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80 x 120 corner Menzies and Simcoe. Only	\$6400
5 lots near Hillside and Cook. Each	\$300

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FOR NOW AND LATER

The most comprehensive showing of authentic styles in Men's Suits we have ever assembled are on display. Suits with snap and style for the young man.

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WE CAN PLEASE YOU ALL

Men who know insist on having Fashion Craft Clothes.

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Layritz Nurseries, Carey Rd. Branch at Kelowna.
Headquarters for all Hardy Nursery Stock.



THE BASEBALL SEASON OPENS HERE

FISHERMEN AFIELD

CRICKET PROGRAMME

PLAYERS TICKLE
PALATE OF FANS

Opening Baseball Exhibition by
Victoria Club's Pros. Satisfactory—Householder Has
Good Material

Well, the baseball season has been introduced formally.

That the fans intend supporting and even going out of their way to boost the verdict of those interested who attended yesterday afternoon's match and saw the "Mags" and the "Pegs" scratch nines from the Victoria Club's roster, cavort through a nine inning try-out. The Grand Stand was filled, the bleachers had its portion of rosters, and now that the breeze was chilly notwithstanding the efforts of Old Sol, everybody was happy.

"The Mags" won. Four runs to two was the score. The game wasn't particularly fast, but the majority were satisfied. Enthusiasts here have enough baseball sense not to expect mid-season ball at the beginning, and especially when the conditions are not the best for warming up, for getting right into the struggle. Still it was a snapper dish than has been served up here for months, and now that the sportsmen and sportswomen of this fair burgh have got the taste of the real thing they won't be contented until they are assured regular doses of the tobacco sauce of the game.

A Number of Stars

Of course there wasn't much interest in the outcome of the contest. What impelled the most to pay that little two bits was first out of curiosity—just to see what Team Manager Householder has to draw a pennant winning team from—and to help pay the club's training expenses. And they saw enough to convince the wise ones that there are some outstanding stars on the list. The readiness with which most of the batters, the speed of most of the infielders, and the sureness of those in the gardens, was something of a revelation. There is no doubt that the statement that Manager Wattelet and Team Manager Householder are performing mental gymnastics in the effort to decide who shall be let go and who held, is not overdrawn the situation. Certainly there are sixteen men in the outfit entitled to places, but it is a little early yet to venture on a prophesy as to who will be the lucky and who the unlucky ones.

For every position there are aspirants. Three are after the backstop job, namely, Hemenway, Roche and Dashwood. All were given a chance and worked hard. Hemenway doing better than he was touted by the press of the other side. Clementson and Manes are fighting for that first bag and, at first blush, it looks as though the latter had it clinched. Raymur and Ward at second both seem the goods, but for short Keller would appear to have it over his rival, McGuire. It is hard yet to size up Riggs and Goodman at third. The former either had a lot of luck in yesterday's match or is possessed of more than usual judgment. He walked several times. Goodman is a speedy and a sturdy fielder, and can handle the stick. He had a home run chalked to his credit. It is a little premature to even attempt to

guage the points of those in the field who were Messrs. Thomas, Millon, Davis, Starkell, Householder and Parkes.

The Slab Artists

The slab artists on show, to be frank, were a little disappointing. Sege is an earnest and a cool worker with a barrel of speed. McCreery can make a vacuum in the atmosphere, but so far hasn't got his control down. Navarre, although he falls a little short of Householder's ideal with respect to size, looks as though he might make good. Narveson cannot even be superficially judged as yet, but McCreery in this exhibition at any rate adopted an indifferent style, which, while attractive if effective, unfortunately didn't hold down the hitters worth a cent.

"Eddie" Gleason gave a splendid demonstration of the official referee's draw, falling down only when it came to disputes, his lack of authority in the infliction of fines making it difficult to hold the players in hand.

Pegs.

	Ab.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Millon, 1 f	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Davis, c f	2	0	0	1	1	1	1
Keller, s s	4	1	1	4	6	1	1
Goodman, 3 b	4	2	3	3	3	0	0
Raymur, 2 b	4	0	0	4	5	0	0
Manes, 1 b	4	0	0	8	0	0	0
Parks, r f	2	0	1	0	0	0	0
Dashwood, c	4	0	1	6	2	0	0
Hemenway, c	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Navarre, c	8	0	0	1	0	0	0
	32	4	8	27	15	2	2

Mags.

	Ab.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Riggs, 3 b	5	0	2	1	3	0	0
McGuire, s s	5	0	2	1	3	0	0
Ward, 2 b	4	0	0	1	4	1	1
Clementson, 1 b	5	9	1	12	0	0	0
Thomas, 1 f	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Starkell, c f	2	0	2	3	1	1	1
Hemenway, c	2	0	1	4	0	0	0
Roach, c	2	0	0	2	0	0	0
Householder, r f	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Narveson, p	1	0	0	1	1	0	0
McCreery, p	1	0	0	0	2	0	0
McCarthy, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
	33	2	8	27	15	2	2

Summary—Home run, Goodman; 3

base hit, Keller; 2 base hits, McGuire and Clementson. Stolen bases, Riggs, Davis, Keller; sacrifices hits, Keller, Millon, Goodman; hits off Sage, 4; off McCreery, 5; off Narveson, 3; off McCarthy, 2; off McCarthy, 2. Passed ball, Roach. Left on bases—Pegs, 8; Mags, 6. Double play, Starkell to Ward, Goodman to Raymur to Manes. Umpire, Mr. E. Gleason. Time of game, 1 hour, 15 minutes.

Baseball Notes

Keller at short stop is starting well. Already he has won a place in the hearts of the fans. His fielding and his hitting are high class. That three batters of his was a winner.

For speed McCreery would be hard to beat. But he has to strike the groove over the plate, before many weeks are passed.

There was a groan from the Grand Stand when Starkell in the field allowed the leather to slip through his hands. However, almost immediately after he atoned for the error with a rather difficult catch.

Goodman's home run worked up more enthusiasm than any other incident.

It hasn't taken the fans long to get help to Householder. They call him

MEMBERS OF THE
TEAM AT PRACTICE

"Eddie" with the familiarity of old acquaintances. His appearance with the stick always was the signal of cries of encouragement to the pitcher. "Fan him" was the general cry. But the war horse was wise to most of the tricks and bided his time, usually with success.

"Ice cream" is said to be Keller's training food. Looks as though he would have a chance to sample a good deal of the Victoria brand this summer.

RESULTS YESTERDAY'S
AMATEUR LEAGUE GAMES

Wards Snow Under Corinthians in Uneven Match—Drawn Game at Duncan

North Ward, 7; Foresters, 0.
Foresters, 8; Victoria West, 1.
Duncans, 2; Wanderers, 2.

The above are the results of the Amateur League soccer league matches which were played yesterday afternoon. Neither of the local fixtures was of a glit-edged character in respect to merit, but that which was brought off at the busy little town up the E. & N. line must have been first-class according to reports.

While the Corinthians were not expected to win against the Wards it was not thought that they would suffer such an overwhelming defeat. The scoring for the winners was divided between McGregor, Hodgson and McIlroy. The Corinthians were not playing up to their usual form which had it bad inasmuch as they were bucking against one of the strongest outfits in the race.

The Forester-Victoria West game was a little more even. At that, however, the former had matters pretty much their own way. They took the lead shortly after the start and held it throughout.

Although the Duncan's club had not their full team on the field they were able to hold the Wanderers, who went from this city for the fixture, down to an equal score. It is reported to have been one of the finest exhibitions that has taken place this season. Finch was one of the best men on the field for the home eleven while Messrs. Warlicker, Middleton and Sheritt were in the limelight for the visitors. Bishop, in goal, made some difficult saves.

S. Walters refereed.

CRICKET CLUBS
GAMES OUTLINED

Programme of Play Mapped
Out for Victoria Team—Proposed to Form a School
League for Home Title

Cricket promises to boom here this season.

The Victoria Club is organizing already. The grounds of the Jubilee hospital are being put in the best of condition. M. Goppinger, formerly of this city, and more recently of Portland, has been re-engaged as pro, and will arrive here to assume his duties on April 1. It is expected that there will be two elevens in the field for this organization throughout the season.

Appended is the club's schedule:

May 13—Garrison vs. Victoria at Work Point.

May 20—Albion vs. Victoria at Jubilee grounds.

May 27—Victoria vs. Seattle at Seattle.

June 3—Victoria vs. Garrison at Jubilee grounds.

June 17—Victoria vs. Albion at Beacon Hill.

June 23—Victoria vs. Burrard at Jubilee grounds.

June 24—Victoria vs. Nanaimo at Victoria.

July 1—Victoria vs. Vancouver at Vancouver.

July 8—Victoria vs. Seattle at Victoria.

July 22—Victoria vs. Nanaimo at Nanaimo.

August 5—Victoria vs. Vancouver at Victoria.

August 12—Victoria vs. Burrard at Vancouver.

August 21 to 26—(Inclusive) four-day week.

September 1 and 2—Victoria vs. Frankford, of Philadelphia, at Victoria.

MINTO CUP HOLDERS

DECIDE TO GO EAST

NEW WESTMINSTER, March 26.

The New Westminster lacrosse club at its annual meeting last night practically decided to go east in May for two matches with the Nationals for which they will receive \$5,000. The champions will insist on Vancouver pooling all the gate receipts this season while they will also hold out for the dual referee system when the British Columbia league delegates assemble in the Royal City for the annual meeting next Tuesday.

Alderman Wells Gray was re-elected president. All of last year's players will be out again, including the veteran Tommy Clifford, who will make one more farewell appearance before taking up a permanent position on the fence.

LADYSMITH TAKES
GAME FROM CALLIES

VANCOUVER, B. C., March 25.—Superior combination won for Ladysmith today over the Callies, the league leaders outplaying the home-side two-thirds of the time. The final result was one goal to nil. The only goal registered came in the first half as a result of some fast work on the part of the visitors from the Island. The Callies opened fast in the second quarter, but Ladysmith stemmed the tide and assumed the aggressive, bombarding the Vancouver goal for the last twenty-five minutes of the match.

A School League.

At a recent meeting of the School Sports Association it was decided that cricket should be taken up by the students of the public schools this summer. A league will be inaugurated in which will participate not only all the chief city institutions but as well the University and Collegiate schools. The committee in charge of the arrangements follows: W. N. Winney, A. S. Salloway, Mr. Elliott, J. C. Barnack and Mr. Muskett.

HUNT CLUB HOLDS
ANOTHER OUTING

Another pleasant outing was held by members of the Victoria Hunt Club yesterday afternoon. About twenty riders assembled at the Fountain, Douglas street, the party including sixteen gentlemen and four ladies, and the chase, was through the district of the northern suburbs. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the gallop and all negotiated the jumps without trouble.

RODS AND LINES
IN COMMISSION

Fishing Season of 1911: Open
and Sportsmen Flock to
Neighboring Resorts—Trout
Reported Hungry

The fishing season has opened. The trail of '98 into the Klonadke was never busier than the routes out of the city to the different neighboring resorts yesterday. Rods and lines were brought from their hiding places, the common garden worm suddenly changed from a thing despised to one much sought, and seats in the outgoing trains were at a premium.

Shawnigan Lake, Duncan, and other communities within comparatively easy reach of the city were inundated with placidly inclined visitors.

The tribulations of the trout have begun in earnest, their only comfort being that the law protects the youngsters, those under eight inches in length having to be tossed back if, in their foolishness, they rise to the wiles of the sportsman.

Reports from Cowichan river and lake are gratifying. Residents there say that the fish apparently are hungry. Several good catches, already, have been secured and it is fully expected that those who went to this resort will return with full creels on Monday.

Young Canadians Win.

A very exciting game of baseball took place at Beacon Hill park yesterday morning between the Young Canadians and the Buffaloes, the Young Canadians winning by a score of 13 to 12.

CLEVELAND, O., March 24.—John

ny Kilbane, of Cleveland, and Monte Attell fought a ten-round exhibition fight here tonight. The bout was declared a draw. Kilbane seemed to have Attell outclassed, and was wonderfully fast.

FUN PROMISED AT
LOCAL GYMKHANA

Ten Unique Events Arranged
by Victoria Hunt Club for
April 8th at Willows Track
Officials Selected

The gymkhana, which will be given on April 8th at the exhibition track by the Victoria Hunt Club should be one of the most entertaining events of its kind ever seen here, judging by the attractiveness of the programme which was issued yesterday. It includes ten competitions, most of which are of a unique character. It is to be conducted under the patronage of the Lieut.-Governor, Premier McBride, Commander Stewart and officers of H. M. C. S. Rainbow, Lt.-Col. Wadmore and officers of the Garrison, Lt.-Col. Currie and officers of the Fifth Regiment.

Officials are: Judges—Major Dugent, Fred Pemberton and W. H. Burton; stewards, F. L. Crawford, Major Beale, F. J. O'Reilly; starters, Major Bennett and F. J. Marshall. Entries will close on April 6th and must be forwarded to Major Bennett, Work Point Barracks.

List of Events.

The complete programme follows:
1—Bending race (for ladies only).
2—Costume race. Ride over two hurdles to a certain point, dismount and dress in costume and ride back without releasing hold. First pair passing winning post to win.
3—Gretna Green stakes: Ladies from given point and their partners from another ride to meet at a point opposite the grandstand when they each hold opposite ends of a back kerchief and ride around the course without releasing hold. First pair passing winning post to win.
4—Potato and bucket race.
5—Boot and saddle race: Gentlemen will ride to a certain post, unsaddle horses and return barebacked.
6—Jumping competition: Marks to be given for jumping and style in riding.
7—Hurdle race.
8—Victoria Cross race.
9—Arithmetic stakes: Gentlemen will ride to partners, who are dismounted, with envelope containing a small sum in addition to which ladies will ride without partners' help, return paper with answer to partner, who will return to winning post. The first at the wire with the correct answer to win.
10—Farmers' race.

VICTORIA PUTS ONE
OVER ON VANCOUVER

In a fast and interesting match, although it was overriden in the final half in favor of the home team, the visiting Vancouver hockey team went down to defeat at the hands of the locals last night at the Assembly rink to the tune of 5 goals to 1. Vancouver showed some form in the first half and held the locals down. In the second half the home boys broke away with a vengeance. Marks to the goal work. The score soon began to run up and when the end came it was as above. The Vancouver goal was a close decision, it being hard to tell whether the puck went in the net or not. The referee, however, allowed the visitors the benefit of the doubt.

Phones 2470 and 2471

[illegible]



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Every whim of fashion is reflected in these Fit-Reform Suits and Overcoats.

Fit-Reform styles are creations—be assured of that. They are correct, down to the smallest details. And you will find our showing most complete.

Whether you come to buy, or merely to see, a visit will be equally welcomed.

The styles shown above are two of the new 3 button Sack Suits.

In English Worsteds and Scotch Tweeds—

\$20, \$22, \$25



Allen & Co.

New Address: 904 Government Street

The Cheapest Buy on the Market Today For Close in Acreage

12 Acres on the Burnside Road, under cultivation. New 6-roomed house, good outbuildings, good wells. Fruit trees and small fruits. Price per acre\$1000
\$4000 cash, balance easy
Apply Owner

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Enroute to CALIFORNIA

YOU DINE WELL

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THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WEST IS

The Shasta Limited

You leave Seattle at 11:30 a. m., Tacoma at 12:50 p. m., and you are in San Francisco at 9:20 the next evening—only one night on the train, less than thirty-three hours of traveling. The discriminating traveler uses no other train between Puget Sound and California.

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"ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS"

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SEATTLE

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General Freight and Passenger Agent

FOUNDERS WITH ALL ON BOARD

(Continued from Page 14.)

abled with the result that the steamer fell off in the trough of the sea and being struck by successive heavy seas went over before she could be brought around with the wind fair. The Indians explained that when running before the wind the steamer seemed to be proceeding all right.

The scene of the disaster, off Beecher bay, lies off a rocky breakers line, not far beyond Race rocks. The Rocky point road leads close to the eastern point of the bay, off which two small islands, the South Bedfords, where the four-masted schooner Bangor drove ashore a few months ago, fringe the side of the bay. The Beecher bay reservation lies on the inside of the bay on its eastern side, with a few old style Indian houses with two or three fam-

ilies living together and a few modern homes, with that of Harry Charles, the witness of the capsizing of the Sechelt set on the edge of the eastern entrance overlooking the Strait. Beecher head is the western entrance of the bay, with a long stretch of shore line. Beecher head is a wooded cliff and stands most prominent of the two entrances. Had the steamer been able to make into Beecher bay she would have found shelter behind Fraser Island, which lies within the bay about three-quarters of a mile within in a northerly direction. There is usually a very strong tide rip when the tides change off the entrance to Beecher bay.

The steamer Sechelt which began service on March 1 on the Sooke run, was operated out of Vancouver until February last and was originally named the Hattie Hanson and built at Pontiac, Washington, in 1893. Four or five years ago she was purchased by the Sechelt Steamship Company of Vancouver and

along perfectly safe and comfortable. Will you kindly publish this with the same prominence as you did the odious comparison in this morning's paper and oblige.

A. A. SEAR

CAPITALISTS ON VISIT TO VICTORIA

Distinguished Guests Entertained to Dinner at Union Club—Lieut.-Governor and Premier Present

A party of representative British capitalists, headed by Sir Edward Tennant Bart, (who has just been made a peer), and Mr. Leigh Wood (of the famous firm of Brown Shipley & Co., and a governor of the Bank of England), are in the city, and will—without doubt—be conquered by the thousand attractions, both physical and financial. The party is staying at the Empress hotel, where they arrived yesterday from Vancouver. It consists of Sir E. P. Tennant, Bart; Mr. J. Leigh Wood and Mr. W. Hargreaves Brown (of Brown, Shipley & Co.); Professor M. E. Prior (Master of Trinity College, Cambridge University, and chairman of one of the leading London Assurance Companies), the eminent scientist; Mr. F. R. S. Balfour (of the well known stockbroking firm of M. J. C. B. (the eminent engineer, and world-prominent authority on mines); with such well-known financiers as Messrs. J. W. E. Lombard, Ernest Graves, J. McMillan, J. Goldie and J. Hartlett Leumard. The party is accompanied by Mr. Amelius Jarvis, of Toronto, who has also large interests in Vancouver municipal and other securities, and by Mr. T. G. Holt (chief executive of the C. N. P. railway.)

Last night, these distinguished visitors with His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia and several of the executive council were the guests of Mr. W. J. Taylor, K. C., at a dinner given in their honor at the Union Club. The company present included (besides the host, Mr. Taylor, K. C.), the Lieutenant-Governor, Hon. R. McBride, K. C., Hon. Thos. Taylor (minister of railways and public works), Hon. A. E. McPhillips, K. C. (president of council), Mr. Justice Morrison, Sir Edward Tennant, Professor Mariborough E. Prior, Messrs. T. G. Holt, J. Leigh Wood, Ernest Evans, W. L. Coulson (general manager of the Canadian Collieries, Ltd.), J. W. E. Lombard, S. A. Rogers, W. H. Brown, J. McMillan, F. L. Crawford (manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce), W. H. Evans (general manager of the Victoria Lumber Co.), and Amelius Jarvis.

After an excellent dinner, toasts and speeches followed in rapid succession. Both His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and the Premier in welcoming their representative visitors from the Old Country, spoke eloquently in encouraging the influx of British capital, and referred to the great work Mr. Jarvis had accomplished in the consolidation of the fish-canneries in Canada.

Sir Edward Tennant and Mr. Leigh Wood made two most interesting speeches in replying to the toast of "Our Visitors," while other interesting speeches were made by Mr. Prior (the master of Trinity College, Cambridge), Mr. Ernest Anson (who spoke on railways and of his own engineering experiences in railway construction in India), Mr. T. G. Holt, Mr. W. J. Palmer, the Hon. Thos. Taylor and Mr. Balfour, who spoke on finance. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all present with their genial host, Mr. Taylor, K. C., and the evening concluded with the entire company singing the National Anthem and "Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. Jarvis had accomplished in the consolidation of the fish-canneries in Canada.

VESSEL DRIFTS; CAPTAIN DEAD

Liner Sights American Barkentine Flying Distress Signals and Goes to Rescue

HONOLULU, March 25.—With her captain dead and mourned by his widow in the cabin, a scant supply of food on board, and a sinking condition of her position, the American barkentine James Johnson was sighted flying signals of distress 100 miles off this port by the steamer Persia, which arrived here today from Hongkong.

A boat from the Persia was sent to board the almost helpless vessel, the officers of which learned that Capt. Carl Jensen had died of heart failure on January 13, that the ship's bearings had been lost and that the stock of provisions was almost exhausted. After the barkentine's leader had been replenished by the Persia and her first mate given his location, her acting commander decided to proceed to Honolulu unaided.

The James Johnson has on board a cargo of coal from Newcastle, N. S. W., consigned to San Francisco. She is owned by the Charles Nelson Company of that city, and carries a crew of about twenty-five men.



Map showing a portion of the Straits of Juan de Fuca, a cross indicating where the ill-fated vessel disappeared.

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Wednesday, March 22
Friday and Saturday, March 24 and 25

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Saturday Matinee, Children 5c
Night prices 10c
One performance each night; a 3-hour show.

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Changes Monday, Wednesday and Friday

The leading picture house of Victoria and the only one running.
Five Feature Reels Daily
Her M. Eagle, Musical Director.
Thos. J. Price, Illustrated Song.
Admission 10c; Children and Matinees 5 cents.

NEW EMPRESS THEATRE

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Special Feature
The Padre, (Selig)
Patricia of the Plains,
A great Western drama.
The Special Agent,
Drama (Vilograph).
Vagaries of Love,
Comedy (Pathe).
Illustrated Song, Miss O. Richards.
Admission 10c; Children Mat. 5c.

Romano Photoplay Theatre

The Aristocrat of Picturdom.

Continuous performance daily from noon to 11 p. m.
MONDAY
"Come Back to Erin" Powers drama
1000 ft. "The Job and the Girl" comedy screen.
"Was it Worth While" drama, 1000 ft. "Do You Know this Woman?" comedy.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

"Three Sisters," the romance of a pretty shop girl, "In Neighboring Kingdom," a medieval tale of matchless beauty, "The Widow's Choice," refined comedy, "A Coconut Plantation," "An Animated Armchair," a good comedy.

re-christened the Sechelt and was operated between Vancouver and Sechelt. Her career has not been fortunate and she has been ashore a number of times. Once, after stranding in the first narrow, she followed the mishap almost immediately by going on the rocks at Bowen Island. The Sechelt Steamship Company went into liquidation a short time ago and the lost steamer, with another called the New Era, was sold.

The Sechelt was bought by the B. C. Shipping Company, in which Capt. H. V. James, who went down with the vessel, and Capt. Jarvis, were, leading movers, and Mr. O. C. Bass is the attorney. The Sechelt was bought for \$12,000 and was insured at Lloyds for \$8,000.

A memorial service will be held for Capt. H. V. James and the victims of the Sechelt disaster at Christ Church Cathedral on Wednesday.

NOT LIKE SECHELT

Steamer Iroquois of Sidney Navigation Company Not Built Along Lines of Ill-Fated Vessel

The following letter in reference to the Sechelt disaster has been received from Captain A. A. Sear, master of the S. S. Iroquois:

Sir—In speaking of the Sechelt disaster in today's paper you compare that boat with the steamer Iroquois that runs among the gulf islands. It is not so that the Sechelt was built on the lines of the Iroquois. As she was open along the sides between the main and passenger decks, and in a bad sea there was nothing to prevent the waves from slopping in and flooding the engine room, which is probably what happened, and caused her to fill and turn over.

When the weather is bad we close the between deck ports and gangways and the Iroquois is practically water tight up to and above the passenger deck, the same as the S. S. Emerald. I have been master of the Iroquois eight years, and have been in all of the bad storms during that time, and I have always found her a staunch little boat, behaving splendidly in the worst weather. The Iroquois has made her trips and landed her passengers, even when the Princess Victoria had to take shelter under James Island. Also the night that the Clallam was lost, I was out in the Straits off Smith Island, with the seas coming over the passenger decks so that the lookout could not stand on deck but had to take shelter in the pilot house and the Iroquois went

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Week Commencing March 27th.
The world's one Wagnerian Pianist
Vilmos Westony
In a repertoire of classical and popular music.

Booked from London
The Three Leightons
Globe Performers.

I. T. McConnell and Company
President of the "Thirteen Club"—filled to the brim with fun.

Harry Booker and Company
"The Walking Delegate"

Walton and Vivian
In the musical farce
"The Actor and the Girl"

The Grandiscope.

WHERE EVERYBODY GOES
SULLIVAN & CONSIDINE, PROP'S
MATINEES DAILY—ALWAYS MOST COMFORTABLE THEATRE—VICTORIA
BEST VAUDEVILLE
WORLDWIDE PRICES 15c & 25c

Five Brands You Must Try Phone Your Grocer Today

CROWN COFFEE 40¢
ANCHOR COFFEE 30¢
MAPLE LEAF 35¢
HORSE SHOE 25¢
SOVEREIGN 20¢

SPICES That are ground fresh and guaranteed pure are most desirable. You run no risk when you order STAR BRAND—guaranteed fresh and always pure.

VANILLA STAR BRAND puts a smacking flavor to your cakes and custards, contains no injurious coloring substance, and only the best of material to produce strength and flavor.

BAKING Powder, when fresh and good, does something more than make your cake rise. HYGIENIC baking powder adds wholesomeness to baked goods—makes them appetizing and nutritious.

Pioneer Coffee Mills

Works and Office. Pembroke Street

Drink Habit Cured Under Contract

Neal Treatment Perfectly Removes all Taste or Craving for Intoxicants In ONLY THREE DAYS

Have you a friend or a relative who is a victim of liquor appetite? Do not condemn him. He cannot help himself.

His system is poisoned with alcohol—which constantly demands MORE ALCOHOL—and he must pay the price. No matter how hard he tries to quit drinking, his will is powerless against his insatiable thirst.

HELP HIM BY SENDING HIM TO THE NEAL INSTITUTE. The Neal cure takes away all inclination for drink by driving every trace of alcoholic poisoning from the system, leaving the patient in the

same normal condition he was before he first tasted liquor, as far as the effects of drink are concerned.

EACH PATIENT IS FURNISHED WITH A CONTRACT BOND—his assurance that a perfect cure will be effected or treatment will be free. It assures him further that his physical and mental condition will be greatly improved by this modern and infallible physician's cure.

Call, phone or write for reference testimonials, booklet and copy of the contract bond. All will be mailed to you in a plain, sealed envelope.

The Neal Institute

1735 16th Avenue, Seattle
Phones: East 4381. Ind. Cedar 431.

Union Bank of Canada

Capital paid up\$4,000,000
Reserve\$2,000,000
Total assets (over)\$47,000,000

BRITISH COLUMBIA BRANCHES

Victoria, Vancouver (five offices), Prince Rupert, Hazelton.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

The Bank has Agents and Correspondents in all cities of importance throughout Canada, the United States, the United Kingdom, the Continent of Europe and the British Colonies.

Travelers' cheques issued in any currency available in all parts of the world.

A. E. Christie Manager Victoria Branch.

NEW ARRIVAL OF LATEST LADIES' HATS FROM LONDON
\$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50

The BEEHIVE, Douglas Street

If You are Not at Your Best

don't worry about it—there's no good in worry. Get better! If your stomach is wrong, your liver and bowels inactive—your nerves are sure to be on edge and your blood impure. Be cheerful and hopeful. As they have helped in thousands of cases,

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will help you and will give your system the natural help it needs. A few doses will make a great difference in your feelings and your looks. They will help you all along the line—to a clear head, free from aches—to bright eyes—to healthy active organs. This sure, quick and tonic family remedy will help Nature to

Restore Your Full Vigor

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

Oass, a young giant with Seattle, the game was over, for fear Oass would throw him down. He need not have been so fearful, however, for the big fellow, not by all right, Manager Tighe will give Oass every chance to make good, for he would like to have at least one Seattle man on the Seattle ball club.

A First Class Residence

Is offered at a bargain price on very easy terms for a limited time only. House is well built and in splendid shape, has commodious hall, reception room, fine large dining room, breakfast room, kitchen and convenient pantries; two staircases lead to five well arranged and cheerful bedrooms, bath room and toilet. An acre of splendid soil, facing three streets, is set out in beautiful garden, shrubbery, lawn and orchard of the finest varieties of fruit trees. There are conveniently located fuel and store sheds, motor garage, stable for two horses, chicken house, etc.

This is well worth inspection for a comfortable home or for a choice investment.

Welch Bros. & Company
1006 Government St., Victoria

CLOSE OF WEEK EXTREMELY DULL

New York Stock Exchange Business Dwindles Remarkably—Few Changes Made in Prices of Securities

NEW YORK, March 25.—The week end in the stock market is a fitting end-up to the day immediately preceding. The trading in the first two hours was under 55,000 shares. The net result was a number of fractional declines, with a few gains.

There was a fair demand for American securities in London, but the market there sold off later on forecasts of the New York bank statement. In Paris the securities market was further depressed as a result of the Russo-Chinese situation, and the market in Berlin was featureless.

Bonds were irregular, total sales, par value, \$589,000. United States 3's and the 4's registered lost 1/4 on call on the week.

The statement of the clearings houses bank and week showed a net increase of \$1,616,303. This was insufficient to make up the increased reserve requirement of nearly three million dollars caused by additional deposits of \$11,881,205. The reserve percentage stands at 27.25.

The expansion in the loan account, amounting to \$10,605,000, accounted for the greater part of the gain in deposits. These figures are based on the actual statement. The statement of averages, however, did not differ materially, the chief point of divergence being an increase of six millions in loans and about seven millions in deposits. The summary of outside state banks and trust companies showed a reduction of over six and a half millions in deposits and a loss of \$1,764,500 in cash.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKETS

(Furnished by F. W. Stevenson & Co.)
CHICAGO, March 25.—In a general way there was enough covering of wheat for all months by local and outside shorts for the Saturday session to overcome the bearishness in the news and steady the market. In the end the May was at some price as the close yesterday while July lost 1/4 and September 1/4 from Friday's figures. There was no getting away from bearishness in the news both home and abroad, but the conservative people in the trade

felt that for the present the decline was sufficient to discount much of it and this theory more than anything else had a steadying effect of all months. Liverpool was 1/4 to 1/2 lower. Paris reported a break in price because of the large stocks and pressure of wheat from exporting countries. Inside sent a rattling report about the condition of wheat plant in Northwestern Kansas and Southeastern Nebraska. Crop Expert Lyle, who is going over Ohio and Indiana reported very few complaints and excellent crop promises. The general feeling is that the Northwest is due to have a natural rainfall in the 30 days and if dry weather is eliminated from the situation it will leave the market subject to most excellent outlook for the present.

Wheat for export				
	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May	88 1/2	88 3/4	88 1/2	88 3/4
July	88 1/2	88 3/4	88 1/2	88 3/4
Sept.	88 1/2	88 3/4	88 1/2	88 3/4
Oct.	88 1/2	88 3/4	88 1/2	88 3/4
Nov.	47 1/2	47 1/2	47 1/2	47 1/2
Dec.	49 1/2	49 1/2	49 1/2	49 1/2
Jan.	50 1/2	50 1/2	50 1/2	50 1/2
Feb.	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2
Mar.	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2
Apr.	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2	30 1/2
Foreign				
May	15.95	16.00	15.85	15.85
July	15.85	16.02	15.65	15.65
Sept.				
Oct.	5.60	8.70	8.55	8.50
Nov.	8.62	8.65	8.57	8.62
Dec.				
Jan.	8.30	8.95	8.82	8.90
Feb.	8.62	8.65	8.55	8.60
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Mrs. Angus has returned from her Eastern trip, and will re-open her Dressmaking Parlors Monday.

DAVID SPENCER, LIMITED

Mrs. Angus has returned from her Eastern trip, and will re-open her Dressmaking Parlors Monday.

New Cloth Dresses and Charming Foulards That Combine Grace With Attractive Style-Individuality

ONE-PIECE DRESSES in fine serges and panamas, made in practical styles, demi-tailored, yoke and cuffs of dresden nets and dainty lace; some with peasant sleeves and all with the fashionable new skirt effects. Prices range from \$15.00 to \$25.00

CHARMING FOULARD DRESSES, made in the simple styles so much in demand. The Foulards are all satin-finished, and, this season, represent a variety of patterns. The skirts are straight-cut—many featuring the knee border. The waists are daintily trimmed, and carry out the peasant sleeve effects. Prices range from \$25.00 to \$37.50.

Dining Chairs

We have made a special purchase of Dining Chairs in sets of 6. This comprises five side chairs and one arm chair, of solid oak, in Early English Mission styles and finish. Set\$21.75
Dining Chairs in sets of six, finished golden oak. Per set\$19.75

Spring Underwear for Women

Fancy Lisle Combinations, tops and shoulder straps finished with lace. Wide at knee and lace trimmed\$1.25
Combinations with plain finished tops. Short sleeves or sleeveless. Tight or wide at the knee. 85c, 75c and 65c
Vests of fine cotton with long and short sleeves. High neck, buttoned front, finished with silk straps and fancy edges. Drawers to match. 65c 60c
Vests with fancy or plain tops. 35c and 25c
Vests of cotton, neatly finished. Short sleeves or sleeveless. 20c and 15c

Boys' and Men's Shirts

Boys' Negligee Shirts, in prints, with soft fronts, collar bands and starched cuffs. Fancy grey and blue stripes, also plain grey and tan shades. Sizes 12 to 14. Each 50c
Boys' Shirt Waists for the coming season at special prices:

MEN'S SHIRTS AT 75c AND \$1.00

Men's Print Shirts, with soft fronts and starched cuffs, in a variety of stripes and checks. All sizes 75c
Men's Print and Cambric Shirts, in white and fancy stripes, with or without pleated front. Starched attached cuffs. Shirts are cut in coat shapes\$1.00



The Latest Mandates of Fashion as Shown in Spring Silks and Dress Fabrics

Resplendent with beautiful shimmering silks, the Silk Section is ready to serve you with a magnificent collection of the "Queen of All Dress Fabrics." Foulards are easily first favorites in the race for supremacy, Chenty's and Valentine and Berthy's shown in a host of exclusive designs, and they are shower-proof, too. In the wool dress fabrics, Black and White and Grey Tweeds are first. Note these special opening offers. See New Windows, View St., For Display.

OUR 50c LEADER can't be equalled for value and variety, consisting of Shepherd Plaid, Diagonal, Tartan Serges, Lustre, Nun's Veiling, Poplin, in all wanting shades and black. 40 to 42 inches wide 50c

44-inch Royal Armure Suiting, a clean, even weave fabric, suitable for misses' dresses and separate skirt. Wears good. In all shades 75c

44-Inch All-Wool Arbatross Suiting, in a beautiful range of colors. Particularly suitable for Children's Dresses. Cleans good. 65c

48-Inch Shepherd Check, in three different size checks 75c

44-Inch Cream, Navy, Black Serge. Nothing better for wear. Will not shrink, nor spot 75c

Black Dress Goods. This season black goods are greatly used. We have a full range, consisting of new reseda cloth, poplins, armures, French serges, cashmeres, Sicilians, lustres, satin cloths, nuns veiling, crepe cloth. 44-inch. Price, per yard \$2.00 to 50c

A Large Assortment of Exclusive Dress Patterns—No two alike. Per pattern, \$30.00 to\$15.00

A Special Display of Silks and Velvets to Be Seen in Our Silk Department, Monday. The Very Latest Creations Direct from the World's Fashion Centres

The New "Dew Drop" Chiffon. This comes in exquisite shadow Dresden effects, and is particularly handsome for over-dresses or trimming. 44 inches. Per yard\$3.00
"Cheney's" Foulard, in 6 exclusive designs and colors. Comes in only one of each pattern. 44 inches wide\$2.25
500 Yards Fancy Ninon Silk, birdseye pattern, greatly used for over-dresses, in 8 different colors, width 40-inch. Monday 65c
200 Yards 34-Inch Natural Pongee, free from filling, medium weight. Monday 50c

Crepe de Chene, in pattern lengths. These come in three elaborate chancier effects, of very rich coloring. 44 inches. A pattern\$35.00
Only One Crepe de Chene Pattern, in mauve, with a rich floral border effect. Pattern\$25.00
Plain Ninon, in shades of pink, sky, mauve, champagne, navy, cream, white and black. 42 inches. Yard\$1.00
New Ninon, with Dresden border effects. These are the latest creations. Only one of a color—reseda, rose, grey and king's blue. 44 inches, 6 1/2 yards. A pattern\$15.00

Printed Ninon, exclusive dress patterns, in light grounds with floral patterns. 6 1/2 yard lengths. Pattern\$15.00
Plain Crepe de Chine, for evening wear, in shades of pale blue, pink, mauve, champagne, Nile, cream, white and black. 42 inches. A yard\$1.50
A large shipment of Silk Velvets and Velvetene just opened. A full range of shades.
A shipment of Silk, just opened. Consisting of fancy lousienne, fancy foulard, colored pongee, chiffon, taffeta, in every Danting color. On sale Monday 50c

Glass and China-ware

Glass Tumblers. Doz. 50c
Fancy Glass Vases. Each, 50c and 25c
Sugar Bowls and Cream Pitchers. Pair 15c
Glass Berry Sets, 7 pieces. Per set 75c
Vinegar Bottles. Each 25c
Tall Tale Milk Jugs, with measuring scale 35c

PORCELAIN AND CHINA WARE

Cups and Saucers, decorated with gold band and clover leaf pattern. Doz.\$1.20
Heavy Porcelain Cups, for kitchen or restaurant use. Per doz.\$1.25
99-Piece Austrian China Dinner Sets\$19.50
The Dinner Sets we are offering Monday at this price are special values. They are made of high-grade Austrian china, neatly decorated in small patterns. The sets comprise:

- 1 Soup Tureen
- 2 Vegetable Dishes
- 2 Platters
- 1 Sauce Boat and Stand.
- 1 Teapot
- 1 Cream and Sugar
- 1 Bowl
- 12 5-inch Plates
- 12 6-inch Plates
- 12 8-inch Plates
- 12 Soup Plates
- 12 Cups and Saucers
- 12 Fruit Dishes

Monday\$19.50

Suede and Kid Gloves

Perrin's Marchioness Gloves, glace kid, 3 clasp. Navy, mode, beaver, tan, brown, slate, green, black and white. This is special value \$1.00
Perrin's Chamois Gloves, soft finish, in natural and white. 1 clasp\$1.00
Perrin's Dogskin Gloves, in tan. \$1.25 and\$1.00
Perrin's White Glace Gloves, 12-button length\$2.00
All our gloves are reliable and guaranteed.

STAPLE AND LINEN DEPARTMENT

Now Is the Time to Buy Your Domestic Needs When the Stock Is Good and Fresh.

1000 Yards Pretty Dress Zephyrs—27 inches wide, in large range of pretty, stripe and check effects, in blues, pinks and fawn. All fast colors. Per yard 12 1/2c
3000 Yards Pretty Wash Prints—In navy, cadet black and white grounds, fast colors, large range of pretty spot and stripe effects. Per yard 12 1/2c
163 Only Bed Sheets—Size 70x90, made of extra heavy full bleached English sheeting, good strong even thread 75c
18 Pairs Only White Unshrinkable Wool Blankets—Pink or blue borders, fine soft fleecy finish. Per pair\$5.00
Ready-Made Roller Towels, 2 1/2 yds. long 20c

Extra Large White Turkish Towels, each \$1.00, 75c and 65c
Russia Crash, for fancy work, per yard, 25c to 20c
Ready-Hemmed Sheets, 72x90. Pair\$1.50
Hemstitched Sheets, 72x90. Per pair\$2.50
Grey Linen Turkish Towels. Red border. 40 x 22. Each 35c
Brown Turkish Towels. White stripe. 54 x 23. Each 50c
Grey Linen Towels. Red border. Size 42 x 22. Each 40c
Grey Linen Turkish Towels. Red border. Size 52 x 24. Each 50c
Grey Linen Turkish Towels. Red borders. Size 52 x 24. Each 60c

Brown Turkish Towels. Red stripe, 30 x 14. Per dozen 75c
Brown Turkish Towels. Red stripe. 33 x 16. Price, per dozen\$1.00
Brown Turkish Towels. Red and white stripe, 45 x 22. Each 25c
Brown Turkish Towels. White stripes. 48 x 24. Each 35c
Brown Turkish Towels, fancy stripe, 56 x 26. Each 35c
Grey and White Turkish Towels. 48 x 26. 25c
Grey and Red Turkish Towels. 48 x 26. Each 25c
Brown Turkish Towels, extra heavy, white and red stripes. 48 x 22. Each 35c
Grey and Red Turkish Towels. 48 x 26. Each 25c

Brown and Red Roller Toweling, checked. Yard 35c
Linen Huckaback Towels. 39 x 22. Dozen. \$3.00
Linen Huckaback Towels. Floral borders 58 x 23. Each 50c
Linen Towels, hemstitched twill. Floral border. 44 x 22. Each 60c
Linen Towels, hemstitched. Deep floral border. 44 x 24. Each 75c
Linen Hemstitched Huckaback Towels. Fancy floral patterns\$1.00
Linen Huckaback Towels, hemstitched, with fancy embroidered ends. 43 x 25\$1.25
White Turkish Towels. Red border. 16 x 14. Per dozen 75c

The Craze for MOVING PICTURES THE USE AND ABUSE OF THE PHOTO PLAY

Victorians spend about \$300 every day except Sunday on moving picture shows. There are four out-and-out moving picture theatres in the city, and, although the sum, representing total receipts, may not be divided equally among them, it shows, approximately, what local amusement-seekers spend on this class of entertainment. Apart from these four houses, there is a vaudeville house which projects moving pictures along with its regular bill, and occasionally the "legitimate" theatre runs a moving picture entertainment. It would not be possible to include the receipts of these extra picture shows in the estimate, but their returns would serve to increase the total receipts considerably.

Comparatively speaking, the total returns from moving picture shows in Victoria are small. That is to say, in many other cities of equal population much more money is spent on admissions to these shows than is spent here. In the larger cities of the East and to the South in the United States, the total returns run into the hundreds of thousands and even millions monthly.

There was a time, a few years ago, when the moving picture business had crept up out of the chaos of an experiment to the upper levels of an accepted institution, when there was a grave danger through its mediumship to the morals of the country. Pictures were shown in the picture play theatres which were calculated to do immense harm to the characters of growing boys and girls. Such pictures included the lewd, lascivious subjects, and also those of a criminal turn, the dime-novel melodramas of photoplaydom. The public protested, of course, but before the protest had time to assume definite shape, the moving picture business was the object of giant organization. The great promoters saw the possibilities in it, and quickly formed their plans. The work of producing picture plays and making the films and renting them was systematized, and with this organization came the new tone in the plays themselves. The promoters saw that to be of universal and lasting these plays must be decent, must be wholesome, must be of benefit. The results have been rapid. Today one may enter almost any moving picture house of the millions that dot the North American continent and see nothing but what is decent, clever, amusing, educative. In fact in this regard the great mass of the reputable houses may be said to reach a higher standard than the "legitimate" play houses and the vaudeville theatres. Of the mass of films sent out to the moving picture shows throughout the country there is a large percentage of subjects that are of real educative benefit. As such may be classified some of the excellent historical subjects treated, and certainly the many films showing special events and everyday life in foreign lands must work a great good not only among the boys and girls of the country

but among grown people as well. Next to visiting these lands one's self what could be better than to see the animated scene before one flashed on the curtain while one sits comfortably in a theatre chair in one's home town?

How are these films obtained by the photoplay houses here in Victoria and in the thousand and one other cities where they thrive? Manifestly it is impracticable for the manager of each theatre to buy outright the films he uses each week. He doesn't; he rents them. It is at this point in the organization that the exchange houses come in. These great film exchanges are centred in the big cities, and they contract with the proprietor or manager of the moving picture show to supply him so many feet of film each week. To a certain extent the selections of subjects are made by the film house supplying them, but most of the managers of theatres elect for themselves certain subjects for certain times. These films are shipped by express in tin boxes, packed securely in large wooden cases, and in the case of many of the films they are worth considerable money, dependent upon the cost of making them and the difficulty of obtaining the views they represent. As each week's supply is done with, the manager of the house reships it to the address supplied him by the exchange, and receives his next week's consignment from some other centre.

The growth of this moving picture play business has been so rapid and all-embracing that it is truly remarkable. Five years ago there were struggling young men and women making a poor living at writing magazine articles and stories, who are now receiving from \$10 to \$100 per scenario for the bare plots and suggestions for new subjects. Similarly some of the best stock actors and actresses available

are receiving large salaries to act these plays before the moving picture cameras at the great producing studios. The producers of moving picture plays spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in getting out their films, and the total investment would run into the millions. When a good idea is obtained little or no expense is spared in putting it into effective use. It is noteworthy too that all of the representative film producing houses absolutely bar immoral, objectionable subjects, such as sex tangles,

divorces and criminal matters. What they offer the greatest premiums for are clean, clever comedies, and of these they declare the demand is ever in excess of the supply.

What of the possibilities of the moving picture play? Already wonderful improvements have been made on the original methods of producing and projecting. To a large extent the dangerous flicker of the light projecting the pictures has been done with, and the objection of the oculists who discovered that the old

method was injurious to the eyesight, has been removed. Not long ago there were representations from deaf mutes in New York, who declared that the characters in many of the moving picture plays used disgraceful language. These deaf mutes were so skilled in reading the movement of the lips that the conversation of the people in the pictures was quite plain to them. This objection has been remedied to the satisfaction of the deaf mutes, who, by the way, are enabled to obtain more real pleasure from moving pictures than we who have the powers of speech and hearing, but are less skilled in lip-reading. Lately, too, a process has been perfected whereby it is possible to project pictures in the colors of nature. This triumph of color-photography is still being improved upon, and there is small doubt but that soon we shall be able to sit in Victoria and enjoy the magnificent coloring of the scenery on some tropical island or admire the picturesque attire of moving throngs of quaint old World cities.

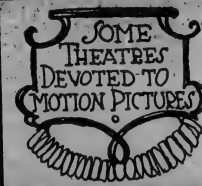
AN ESTATE NOT EASILY APPRAISED

In September, 1910, the friends of Rev. Lundy H. Harris, a Southern preacher, were shocked to hear that he had committed suicide by taking morphine. His wife, Corra Harris, has attained a wide reputation within the past two or three years as a writer, her first big success having been "The Circuit Rider's Wife"; the supposition is that Mr. Harris was the original of the circuit rider.

Some time after her husband's death, Mrs. Harris was called upon by the clerk of the Tennessee county in which they had made their home to furnish an inventory of her husband's estate, she having been appointed administratrix. Her reply to this request is in all likelihood the most memorable document that county clerk has ever received. The light she throws upon the profits of a clergyman's life deserves consideration.

I have your card, stating that if I do not furnish an inventory of the estate of Lundy H. Harris, of which I was appointed administratrix, within ten days from the receipt of this notice, you will proceed as the law directs. I did not know that it was my duty to furnish such an inventory. It is not with the intention of showing an egregious sentimentality

(Continued on Page Two)



A Homely Poet Gone

Sam Walter Foss, poet, humorist and humanitarian, died at his home in Somerville, Mass., late in February of this year, aged 52 years.

Sam Walter Foss was a man who viewed life ideally and optimistically. He had unlimited faith in the goodness and keen sense of justice latent in the humblest, most ignorant and oppressed of men. Consequently he made his humor, his shrewd insight into the motives of average mortals, and his art of versification an evangel of hope and good cheer. And he had his reward, just as James Whitmore Riley has—and for the same reason—in the affectionate interest of thousands of humble readers, for whom the more conventional verse, both as to these and form, of authors who are better known in academic and literary circles, means little.

His was the sort of homely wisdom and stinging wit that thousands of exchange editors throughout the country liked to intermingle with the tragic news of crime, the materialistic affairs of trade and the disquisitions of the learned, to show readers that life is simple and joyous on the whole, and that idealism is not restricted to the high and mighty of the world. Heroism, he taught, is not a romantic achievement, but a fundamental trait of common men. Hence his death will be mourned today by thousands beyond the Hudson who know little or nothing of other writers who live near the Charles; and his "House by the Side of the Road" and other similar verses are in many a scrapbook or wallet which lack the more introspective work of Edith Wharton or the classically inspired verse of Woodberry or Carman.

Foss had a sort of Franklinesque sagacity and "Poor Richard" was wisdom, coupled with a Holmeslike cleverness of wit, qualities which enabled him to advise, uplift and also amuse. Moreover, his academic training and his love of books kept him abreast of the thought of his time, permitting him in his more serious and formal poems to interpret the changes in religion and theology and in ideal "social Christianity" which he had seen take place in the New England of his fathers.

Some of Foss' verses follow:

The House by the Side of the Road

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.

I would not sit in the scornful seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban.
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife.
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—

Both parts of an infinite plan—
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows
Ahead
And mountains and wearisome heights;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.

But still I rejoice when the travellers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad, they are weak,
They are strong.

Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scornful seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Ownership

The lover of melody in verse will seek far
before he finds lines more musical than these,
taken from Mr. Foss' "Ownership":

He took my fiddle in his hands,
And drew its ancient bow;
It sang the wind-song of the pine,
A voice that weeps and grieves.
Then murmured like the rustling lisp
Of multitudinous leaves,
And then there came the giant crash
Of wild wind-driven rain,
The old tune of the ancient wood
Played by the hurricane.

And then the sunlight smote the leaves,
And then there rushed a throng
Of glad bird-notes in a storm
Of million-throated song.

My fiddle in the beggar's hand
Sang all the songs it knew
And learned long years ago within
The wood in which it grew.

Two Gods

In more ways than one Mr. Foss was a preacher, and not seldom, when he wished a message for his fellow-men, he looked into his own heart. An example of this is the second part of "Two Gods."

A boy was born 'mid little things,
Between a little world and sky—
And dreamed not of the cosmic rings
Round which the circling planets fly.
He lived in little works and thoughts;
Where little ventures grow and plod,
And paced, and plowed his little plots
And prayed unto his little God.
But as the mighty system grew,
His faith grew faint with many scars;
The cosmos widened in his view—
But God was last among His stars.

Another boy in lowly days,
As he, to little things was born,
But gathered lore in woodland ways,
And from the glory of the morn.
As wider skies broke on his view,
God greatness in his growing mind:
Each year he dreamed his God anew,
And left his older God behind.
He saw the boundless scheme dilate,
In star and blossom, sky and clod;
And as the universe grew great,
He dreamed for it a greater God.

The Calf Path

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew.
A crooked trail as all calves do.
Since then three hundred years have fled,
And I infer the calf is dead.

But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.
The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way.
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep;
And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.
And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf.
And through this winding wood-way stalked
Because he wobbled when he walked.

This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again;
This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse with his load
Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And travelled some three miles in one.
And thus a century and a half,
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swift fleet,
The road became a village street;
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.
And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis;
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.
Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed this zigzag calf about,
And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.
They followed still his crooked way,
And lost one hundred years a day;
For thus such reverence is lent
To well-established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach
Were I ordained and called to preach;
For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf-paths of the mind,
And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done.
They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in, and forth and back,
And still their devious course pursue.
To keep the path that others do.
They keep the path a sacred groove,
Along which all their lives they move;
But how the wise old wood-gods laugh,
Who saw the first primeval calf.
Ah, many things this tale might teach—
But I am not ordained to preach.

THE LARGEST SHIP, THE OLYMPIC

The Olympic, one of the two monster ships for the White Star line, the building of which has engrossed the marine world for the past two years, was launched recently at Belfast. Much has been written of these giant ships, and much remains to be written before the world at large will completely grasp the magnitude of this shipbuilding achievement.

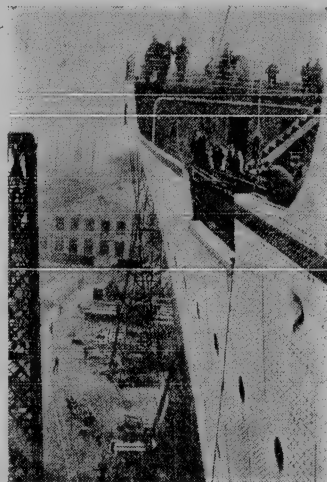
The Olympic is 882½ feet in overall length, as compared to the Lusitania's 762 feet. Her breadth overall is 92½ feet; height from bottom of keel to top of captain's house, 105 feet; height from keel to top of funnels, 175 feet; gross register, 45,000 tons, and displacement, 66,000 tons.

It is in the comprehension of some of the parts that make up the whole, and the accommodations, however, that a clear idea of the magnitude may be gained. The largest steel

plates are 36 feet long, and weigh 4½ tons each; the largest beam, 96 feet long; the stern frame weighs 70 tons; the after boss arms, 73½ tons; the forward arms, 45 tons; the rudder, 100 tons; the engine crankshafts, 118 tons each; bed-plate, 195 tons; columns, 21 tons; the heaviest cylinder with liner, 50 tons; the wing propellers, each 38 tons; the casings for the turbine cylinder, 163 tons, and for the solid bronze turbine propeller, 22 tons. The number of rivets in the double bottom alone is estimated as 500,000, weighing about 270 tons, while for the complete ship, the number is given as 3,000,000, weighing 1,200 tons.

Highest speed is not sought after, as in the case of the Lusitania and Mauretania, but the speed will not be less than 21 knots (about 24½ miles), driven by a combination of reciprocating engines, working with high-pressure steam, and turbines driven by low-pressure steam.

Passengers will be catered to with every device which makes for safety, comfort and



View of Bow of "Olympic" Before Launching, Giving a Good Idea of Its Great Height

variety on the voyage. There are more than 30 watertight compartments, the massive doors of which are controlled by the officers on the bridge.

The variety of accommodations for passengers is stupendous. Complete suites of rooms—ocean flats—fitted with every modern appliance even to shower baths, may be engaged. Passenger lifts communicate with the different decks, of which, all told, there are 11. The nursery will be the most complete afloat. There will be a gymnasium, a swimming pool provided with diving boards, a floral cafe with vines and trellis work, a huge space that may be used as a ballroom or skating rink, Turkish baths, racquet court, roof garden, old English grill-room, electrical baths, sun parlors, sport decks, palm courts, etc.

The launching of the great ship, preparation for which had been steadily carried on for months, and by the way, cost Belfast some \$200,000 in harbor work, was accomplished without the slightest hitch. From the time the triggers were released until the ship was floating quietly in the water, less than two minutes elapsed.

The most interesting feature of the launching arrangements was the means employed for releasing her after the supporting blocks and shores had been removed and the order given. Some distance from the bow, the usual timbers supporting the standing ways, as well as the standing ways themselves, were replaced by two steel castings weighing several tons, fitted with a wrought-iron trigger. This trigger was pivoted within a recess in the casting, and was maintained in position with its upper end engaging in a steel-shod recess in the under surface of the sliding ways by means of a hydraulic cylinder and ram pressing against the lower end. The hydraulic cylinder and ram formed a portion of the casting above referred to, and the pumps and appliances for maintaining the pressure were situated alongside the berth. When all was ready for the actual launching, the simple opening of a valve released the pressure in the cylinder and the ram was withdrawn, thus leaving the pivoted trigger to fall away either by gravity or owing to the pressure of the moving sliding ways and the weight of the vessel. To assist in starting the launch, two sets of hydraulic cylinders were placed on the heavy staging under the bow, the rams acting upon the fore ends of the sliding ways. These cylinders were connected with a hydraulic intensifier, and were collectively capable of exerting an immense force. The launching weight was 27,000 tons, said to be the greatest ever transferred from land to water.

According to present plans, the Olympic is expected to make her maiden voyage to New York in July of this year.—Popular Mechanics.

An editor traveling in the Tube to his office bore up with philosophic calm against the fact that he had had to give up his seat to a lady within two minutes of acquiring it.

"After all," he said to himself, resignedly, "I of all men should be prepared for this. I am merely crowded out to make room for more interesting matter."

"How can you let your Italian master kiss you, Amalie?"

"Well, mamma, you can't expect me to know enough Italian after only six lessons to forbid him!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Record Newspaper Rushes

In his recently-published reminiscences—"My Life's Pilgrimage"—Mr. Thomas Catling, for many years editor of Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper, mentions that when Queen Victoria was buried the funeral number of Lloyd's reached a circulation of 1,462,202.

"Yes, there was an amazing rush for newspapers on that occasion," said Mr. Chapman, one of the bookstall managers at Waterloo Station, to whom the T.-B. man mentioned Mr. Catling's figures, "which so far as I remember, was only equalled by the demand when General Gordon was killed at Khartoum twenty-seven years ago."

And the fact that few men are in a better position to judge which events in the recent history of this country have aroused most public interest has led to the opinions of other bookstall managers being solicited in regard to the happenings which they considered caused the biggest "rushes" for newspapers. "One or two bear out Mr. Chapman's statement regarding the enormous interest aroused by the tragic death of General Gordon."

Says Mr. F. Cosgrave, bookstall manager at King's Cross, in a very interesting letter: "The fall of Khartoum was the biggest 'rush' I know. It was, however, run very close by the death of the Emperor Frederick and the sudden death of the Duke of Albany. I am speaking of twenty-five years ago, when I was assistant at Charing Cross (Southeastern Railway). Of course, you must take into account that in those days there were practically no half-pennies, and consequently very few street sellers. So the evening paper business was focussed on the railway bookstall. At Charing Cross at this time we did not sell forty half-penny papers a day."

While admitting that the "rush" for newspapers created by the death of General Gordon was extraordinary, Mr. F. Meechurst, of Paddington, considers it was surpassed by that caused by the Lefroy murder. "The rush," he says, "commenced two days after the murder of Mr. Gold, and the big sale for newspapers was sustained for several days after, owing to the escape of Lefroy on the day of the murder. Speaking from my experience of the station at which I was manager at the time, it was necessary to lock the booking-hall doors prior to the arrival of the morning train (bringing the London newspapers) to keep out the crowd waiting for the newspapers. I believe I am correct in stating that second and third editions of the Daily Telegraph were published during the excitement, and forwarded to the provinces to meet the enormous demand."

Mr. Walter S. Jones, of Charing Cross bookstall (Southeastern railway), too, mentions General Gordon's death as causing one of the biggest demands for newspapers within his recollection, but he does not think that the excitement caused by the Stepney affair was greater than that aroused by such events as the conviction of the Tichborne claimant; the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish in Phoenix Park; the time of suspense during the illness of the Prince of Wales (the late King Edward); the sinking of the Princess Alice, and the relief of Mafeking.

Mr. G. H. Jarvis, of the Great Northern Railway station at Leeds, also refers to the South African War. He says: "The largest continuous demand for newspapers during my experience was during the Boer War, and when Ladysmith was relieved we sold out very quickly. The death of King Edward caused an enormous demand, the funeral numbers being specially sought for."

Mr. H. Jones, of No. 4 platform, New Street station, Birmingham, says that there were record sales of newspapers on account of King Edward's death. These sales, however, were run very close by those of the newspapers containing an account of the relief of Mafeking and the Pigott exposures.

The extraordinary interest aroused in Wales by the South African War is strikingly illustrated by an interesting account furnished by Mr. J. Tyler, of St. Pancras, who has had an experience of forty-two years at railway bookstalls. "At Bangor, North Wales," he says, "during the dark days of the South African War, I have known customers form up two by two an hour before the newspaper train arrived, and when Ladysmith was relieved the railway officials had to close the entrance to the station, for the rush was so great that the platform would not have accommodated the waiting crowd."

"With regard to London, I never want to pass through another such day as that following the funeral of King Edward VII., when we worked for fifteen hours. On the occasion of the death of General Gordon the demand was certainly great, but that was before the advent of the halfpenny morning paper."

Mr. G. E. Tyler, of the Marylebone bookstall, says that in his sixteen years' experience the biggest demands for newspapers were created by the deaths of Queen Victoria and King Edward VII.

Mr. F. P. Martin, of the London road station, Manchester, informs us that the two record demands for newspapers that have occurred in his recollection were occasioned by the Tay Bridge disaster of 1879, and the trial and sen-

tence of that arch-scurdrel, Charles Peace, in the same year.

Mr. H. Burgoyne, of Bristol, was at Plymouth at the time of the terrible disaster in the Mediterranean, when the Camperdown rammed the Victoria. "Being a great naval centre," he says, "you can imagine what a rush there was for newspapers, although the unexpected death of King Edward ran it very close, and created record sales at Bristol, where I am now situated."

Mr. A. Salkeld, of Cardiff station, says: "The morning after the late Mr. Gladstone introduced his first Home Rule Bill—I think it was in 1885—we could not fold the newspapers quick enough, and sold them rolled up anyhow. A long queue was formed up on the platform near the bookstall, the railway officials having to put on extra men to regulate the crowd. The next rush was in June, 1902, when our late King was struck down with illness just before his Coronation. Thousands of extra copies were put on to meet the demand, and we sold out all parcels of evening papers as quickly as they came."

Mr. Charles Harrison, the head of the publishing department of George Newnes, Ltd., whose experience goes back over forty years, says that he has never known a rush to equal that occasioned by the publication of the first issue of the Strand Magazine in January, 1891. Repeat orders came in from all parts of the country, and an augmented staff had the greatest difficulty in coping with them. For some weeks the rush went on, and it did not stop until the record number of nearly half a million copies were sold.

AN ESTATE NOT EASILY APPRAISED

(Continued from Page One)

that I find it impossible to give you a complete and satisfactory inventory of the estate of Lundy H. Harris. The part that I give is so small that it is insignificant and misleading. At the time of his death he had \$2.35 in his purse, \$116 in the Union Bank and Trust Company of Nashville, about four hundred books, and the coffin in which he was buried, which cost about \$85.

The major part of his estate was invested in heavenly securities, the values of which have been variously declared in this world and highly taxed in the various churches, but never realized. He invested every year not less—usually more—than \$1,200 in charity, so secretly, so inoffensively, and so honestly that he was never suspected of being a philanthropist and never praised for his generosity. He pensioned an outcast woman in Barron County and an old soldier in Nashville. He sent two little negro boys to school, and supported for three years a family of five who could not support themselves.

He contributed anonymously to every charity in Nashville; every old maid interested in a benevolent object received his aid; every child he knew exacted and received penny tolls from his tenderness. He supported the heart of every man who confided in him with encouragement and affection. He literally did forgive his enemies, and suffered martyrdom on September 18, 1910, after enduring three years of persecution without complaint. He was ever recognized as one of the largest bondholders in heaven.

You can see how large his estate was, and how difficult it would be to compute its value so as to furnish you the inventory you require for record on your books. I have given you faithfully such items as have come within my knowledge.

THE DASHING TAXI

"Drive like the dickens!" shouted Smith, springing into the taxi.

With a lurch the car darted forward, and away they went like lightning through the gathering fog. Crash! They took off the wheel of a passing wagon, Hi, hi! They missed flattening out a small child by two-ninths of a hair. Chang! They upset a milk-cart. People shouted, constables impotently held up their hands, as the taxi dashed up one street and down another, taking corners on two wheels, and threatening every lamp-post with destruction. At last, after half an hour's furious racing, they slowed up in a narrow thoroughfare, and Smith poked his head out of the window.

"Are we nearly there?" he asked, breathlessly.

The chauffeur turned in his seat and shouted: "Where did you want to go, sir?"

A BIG ONE

"That new steamship they're building is a whopper," says the man with the shoe-button nose.

"Yes," agrees the man with the recalcitrant hair, "but my uncle is going to build one so long that when a passenger gets seasick in one end of it he can go to the other end and be clear away from the storm."—Life.

"Awh, old man, how awl you? Seen Gawge lately? They tell me he has taken to the law, and is in business with his fawther."

"Yaws, Gawge is working hard now."

"What position does he fill?"

"He sits in the outer office and makes people believe he is a client."

Literature Music Art

THE PIONEERS

We have all read of Sparta, that Grecian city of old-time, famous for its wise laws, its beautiful women and its brave men, first made great under the counsels of that remarkable law-giver Lycurgus. Plutarch tells us that for 500 years it was the greatest city in the Grecian Archipelago, for the 500 years during which its citizens followed Lycurgus' teachings, never lowering their standards, clinging fast to their stern and lofty ideals, until Sparta became a synonym of all that was bravest and purest. One of the most praiseworthy of their customs was that of reverencing old age. To grow old in Sparta was to gain an ever-increasing happiness; the advice of the aged was respected, sought for and followed; the respect shown to those who had grown grey in their country's service was beautiful and profound. A pretty story is told regarding this. A group of Spartan youths was present in Athens at some games when the Amphitheatre was crowded with spectators. They were interestedly watching the proceedings in the arena, when an old man looking vainly for a seat drew near. He was so old and so decrepit that the sight of him provoked the Athenians to laughter. Not so with the Spartan youths. As the white-haired man came up to them, with one accord they all rose to their feet, that he might take any one of their places which best pleased him. It is said that the Athenians were rebuked by this act so strongly that they never forgot it.

"It is a far cry from Sparta of three thousand or so years ago, British Columbia, and today. But though the ages have come and gone, and nations have risen and fallen and great peoples have flourished and passed away, truth has not changed, honor and loyalty and chivalry are as worthy and precious possessions, and a story like the above, which had such an effect on those long dead peoples, stirs our own feelings in no less a degree when we read it today.

Do we ever stop for a moment to realize, or to try to realize, what a glorious privilege it is to be alive in this West of ours just now when the future looms so bright, when prosperity is everywhere, and hope let loose suffuses even our troubles with a golden glow that discloses their transitory quality? Here in the West the end and the beginning meet, and are blended until there is neither beginning nor ending. Here in the West we have youth with its visions, its ideals, its ambitions, its promises, its strength, its energy, its virility; and we have age with its steadfastness, its patience, its courage, its power, its wisdom of vast experience. Where could one find a blending more typical of perfection? One day, not long ago, a much-traveled person remarked that never in the course of his journeyings had he met with towns so overrun with children as the towns in the British west. Do you know what this means? You have not stopped to think, perhaps. It doesn't just mean that the Western towns are gracious gardens compared to the desert places of less favored lands, gracious gardens in which the babies with their golden heads that laugh the sunshine back to God are the blossoms. It doesn't only mean that. It means that we who have within our grasp all the gifts and the requirements which make great the greatest civilization, have also a more precious possession which please God we shall never relinquish, the knowledge which belongs to great races when they are in the prime of their strength and joy and power, an instinctive knowledge but none the less strong and convincing, a knowledge which has taught us that the home and its purity and preservation are more to be desired than all the riches of Croesus. It is this knowledge that gives us strength to set our standards high. It is this knowledge that has made us great and shall keep us great.

It is very seldom that we open our daily papers without being confronted with some interesting item of news in regard to the building of railways, the opening up of new lands, new mines, the extension of roads, city improvements or the thousand and one things that mean a country's or a locality's aggrandizement. All of these things mean prosperity. Ten years ago it was a little different. Times were harder. There were prospects, but they were only beginning to materialize. Twenty years ago it was vastly different. Vancouver was little more than a village, Victoria had reached a comatose state from which it seemed as though she would not awaken. Other towns and cities were unborn, undreamed of. Forty years ago—well—you and I have no memory of forty years ago—and fifty years—we picture rightly or wrongly the British Columbia of fifty years as a little struggling colony, badly fortified and constantly menaced by Indians.

But there are those among us today those who were young men and young women in British Columbia fifty years ago; young men with dreams just as bright, with hopes just as high, as yours and mine, young men and women with a lofty courage, a mighty patience and an unquenchable faith. It is of these men and women who were young then, who are old now, of whom we wish to speak.

Someone has painted a picture, of a man and a woman who are standing side by side on a bit of newly furrowed land, a log cabin in the near background. Harnessed to a plow

a horse stands for the moment idle. Behind and around is the timber, and beyond the timber line the mountains. You see all the details of the picture, and then you look into the eyes of the man and the woman who are gazing across the trees to the hills, and you cannot look away for a long time. Afterwards the eyes of those two haunt you. You feel the strength of the unspeakable things that the artist wished to depict in them. The strength for the moment is a little yours to inspire you, to make you long with an intensity that hurts for the dream that they dreamed of to come true. The picture is called "The Pioneers."

Fifty years ago the men, who are old men now, were building this great west of which we are so proud. Fifty years ago the women who are old women now were facing danger with unflinching eyes and unflinching hearts and building too that we today might live and enjoy. They are with us yet, many of them, and though old in years are young at heart for have they not seen their dreams realized—their hopes fulfilled. And yet a brighter day is dawning. Their prophetic eyes can see the first gleams of its sun-rising, though they realize that it will not be for them to witness the full glory of the noon-tides.

There is a stately pathos about the old pioneers, a pathos the dignity of which wraps them about and forbids all prying and criticism, and wholly defies description. They possess a quality all ennobling of which you and I can know nothing, for their conditions, their circumstances can never be ours. This is the last West and they are the last pioneers. In the hey-day of our youth and our joy may we never forget them, and let the respect we show them be no less than that respect which those heathen youths of long ago showed the aged men among them. Here where primitive conditions mingle with the most advanced civilization, and might and right go hand in hand, all honor to the pioneers, and God's blessing upon them. If they close their eyes on the promise of a fair dawning here, may they open them to a yet more glorious dawning hereafter.

RANDOM NOTES FROM CURRENT LITERATURE

Signor Caruso, the famous tenor, has just lost £2,000 through a little speck of dust. This insignificant morsel blew into his throat as he was walking along the street, with the result that he had to cancel four operatic performances for which he was to have been paid £500 each.

It is not so very many years ago since Caruso was receiving only tenpence a day for singing in a church choir. Now he shrugs his shoulders at £60,000 a year.

Up till comparatively recently he used to live the luxurious life of a wealthy man, but lately he has had to follow an almost Spartan regime in order to preserve his wonderful voice. "It is the simple life for me now," he said to a friend recently. "No more late suppers. Close attention to diet and abundance of outdoor exercise and sleep are the rules my physician has prescribed for me."

Among his various accomplishments, Caruso has lately turned fashion-maker, for he created no little sensation on one occasion by appearing in an evening dress suit of a golden brown color. Not to be outdone, a fellow singer in the opera company immediately ordered a dress suit of dark purple.

"I wish, indeed," says Diogenes, in M.A.P., "that I could have said a word of comfort to those infuriated New Yorkers who have raised the silly cry of 'American Girls for American Men.' But, alas! for them, the question whether Lord Decies married for Cupidity rather than for Cupid—the question whether he wanted the Gold as much as the Gould—is neither here nor there. The person who decides this controversy is the American girl herself, and, if she prefers an English husband, other suitors must 'git.'"

After all, Signorina Cavalieri—a young lady of great experience—has just declared that "Englishmen, and especially English officers, are the handsomest, and generally the finest, specimens of manhood in the world," the reason being that "they bath oftener than other men." And it is no real answer to this to say, as the Berlin Tageblatt says, that "important men are never handsome."

What about the Kaiser? What about Dange? What about myself or William Ewart Gladstone? We are all handsome—all very important.

The utmost comfort that I can offer American men is, therefore, cold water.

The name Dante reminds me of a curious cinematograph film which has been imported from Italy, where it was prepared at a cost of £1,000. It represents the Inferno, with lost souls writhing under the eternal tortures to which the genial Dante used to condemn his political opponents.

Another nice show for little children.

Debutantes are already rehearsing for the forthcoming courts, and teachers of deportment in luxurious west-end salons are busily engaged in putting pretty girls "through their paces" for these all-important events. The rehearsals are not so exacting as in Queen

Victoria's time, for the Georgian debutante will not have to face quite so formidable an ordeal. She will curtsy once to the king and once to the queen, and then retire as gracefully as possible to the supper room. However, even this comparatively simple performance must be carried out to perfection.

The minimum cost of a debutante's outfit is £30, but, as a rule, over £200 is expended, the heaviest items in the account being £105 for the gown and £30 for the cloak. An American bride has been known to spend as much as £1,700 on her court outfit, the gown costing £1,500.

The courts will be held, as usual, in the handsomest room in Buckingham Palace, the great ballroom, which has recently been magnificently re-decorated, and is now every bit as imposing as the celebrated Hall of Mirrors at Versailles. There are four enormous new entrances, each over 27 feet in height and with four swing doors composed of mirrors, which reflect the glittering scene. So wide are these doors that 12 persons can enter abreast.

Next to the King and Queen themselves, the most interesting sight at the opening of parliament, so far as the mere man in the street was concerned, was that "edifice of monumental splendor," the state coach. This wonderful vehicle is by far the finest equipage of its kind known to the world. It is close upon 150 years old, and originally cost £8,000. Although it reposed unused for 40 years in the Royal mews at Buckingham Palace, the king's builders say that its condition is such, after last year's overhauling, that it will last practically for ever.

Queen Victoria rode in the coach to open parliament in 1861, but, after the death of the Prince Consort, it was never seen in public again until 1901. Riding in the coach, in spite of its massive springs, is said to conjure up recollections of a cross-Channel voyage. King Edward and Queen Alexandra never cared for the experience, and Queen Victoria once remarked to Sir William Jenner: "That coach always means a sick headache to me."

To the onlooker, however, the appearance and dignified motion of the coach are a sheer joy. Its design is beautiful in the extreme, and the pictures on the doors and panels—for which the great Italian painter Cipriani was paid £1,000—are of a high order of merit. On one door Mars, Minerva and Mercury support the Imperial crown. On each side of the door the arts and sciences are depicted.

In another part of the exterior are embodied industry and ingenuity and history recording the reports of fame, and peace burning the weapons of war. In the front is Britannia, signifying Liberty, surrounded by religion, justice, wisdom, valour, commerce, plenty and victory, and in the background are Father Thames and Paul's church, as it used to be called. The wealth of the decorations—which symbolize the unity and maritime greatness of the empire—also comprise the Royal Arms, the knightly emblems, lion's heads, laurel wreaths, and the national marks of rose, shamrock and thistle.

It is no easy thing to get at unvarnished facts, either in an emigration office or at the London depot of a prosperous Canadian railway. Everyone in both places is too wonderfully optimistic. That I found out half an hour after I set out in search of the real truth about the wonderful rush of prospective brides to the Golden West which has been providing such an interesting collection of little paragraphs with big headings in the newspapers just lately. What I really wanted to get at was how many thousands of young Canadian farmers there are who actually want wives.

I had been reading about the showers of applications that were flooding the offices of the railway company which had advertised for the first 5,000 wives, otherwise I might have taken no notice of the pale-faced girl gazing with dreamy eyes into the alluring scene set in the window of the Canadian emigration office at Charing Cross.

She was obviously a girl of the poorer class, although neatly and tastefully dressed. In one hand she had a folded-up newspaper, doubtless containing the story of the rush of emigrant brides, and she was drinking in greedily the sunny picture in the window—great stacks of crimson, ruddy apples, flanked by rich, yellow sheaves of corn, and in the background a fine brilliantly lighted liner ploughing its way over lit up waves to the land of promise. It all contrasted so strikingly with the roar of the traffic in the murky, foggy streets around. I watched her enter the office, and then went on, more determined than ever to get at the truth.

30,000 Bachelor Farmers

I interviewed emigration agents, publicity managers of railway companies, and two of the lady missionaries specially sent over to England from Canada to secure the first 5,000 brides. Then I got on the trail of one of the Canadian farmers himself, a young bronzed giant of the Golden West, who is at present in London enjoying a holiday, which is the fruit of seven years of hard, glorious life in the land of wheat over the seas.

From the mass of evidence collected from them, added to my own knowledge of Canada, it is possible to get a fairly clear idea of the

real prospects which await the girls who determine to risk going west.

There is no exaggeration in the advertised fact that there is room for 5,000 wives among the farmers in Canada. There is, in fact, room for several five thousands—of the right sort, for there are something like 30,000 bachelor farmers in the Far West at the present time. Canada is growing rapidly, and the new towns and villages which are springing up everywhere demand an ever increasing supply of workers—lawyers, builders, clergymen, teachers, men with spades and pickaxes—and home-makers for them. That is the broad fact. There are thousands of women wanted in Canada, either for domestic work or as wives. But—the point requires emphasis—they must be of the right sort, and they need not expect marriage lines to be waiting them as soon as they reach the other side.

No Husbands Guaranteed

No husbands are guaranteed even for the 5,000 who are going out at present in batches of several hundreds every fortnight under the Canadian Northern Railway's scheme. They are being chosen from among countless applicants to go out and step into positions as domestic servants.

In Vancouver alone there are 500 places open for girls in good homes as domestic helps with a salary of £5 a month and board and lodging. The girls who are on their way know what lies before them. They have been at home with parents or engaged in domestic service, and when they land in Canada they will be met and conveyed where positions await them.

The rest will depend on themselves and upon circumstances. There is no guarantee that they will all find husbands; but, on the other hand, Canada is prosperous, and in all large and small towns people keep servants, and mistresses complain that almost as soon as their servants are established in the house they leave to get married. And small wonder! Single men working farms commence their labors at 5 o'clock in the morning, and when they stop for breakfast they have to set to and make it themselves. So the majority of them are really on the look-out for wives.

The Actual Prospects

The actual prospects of the girls who join this 5,000 and the next, then, are really quite rosy. They will have hard work and simple living; at least, during their earlier days. They will be servants probably for some time before they are brides, but the broad fact remains that there are many thousands of young men on the lookout for wives of this type.

Most of them, too, are good men who have worked hard to secure the farms they now possess. They have cultivated the land, and made their own homes. They have cultivated made their own homes. The only thing from which they suffer is a certain loneliness.

They are the pioneers in a country rich with promise, and while they made their way they had no time or heart for anything but their immediate task—the surmounting of the difficulties which had to be overcome ere the rich land in which they were set yielded them food and raiment and the foundations of a home. But of many of them these days of struggle are over, and in the further development of the wonderful new nation they need companions—servants or wives; wives rather than servants.

Not Expected to Marry

All that is necessary for the happiest of the girls who have dreams of filling these vacant places is that they should be prepared to take things in the rough, to work, and to wait. There is no need for them, as many of the applicants for the 5,000 openings now being filled up have done, to make reservations that they shall not be expected to marry old men or farmers with red hair, or men who have been married already.

They are not expected to marry anyone, unless they feel inclined to. There may be some of them who will not have the chance of marrying at all, but their prospects of doing so are infinitely brighter than they are at home, for there are actually thousands of men in the Golden West waiting for wives to turn up for them.

TOPICS OF THE HOUR

The Englishman is the lord of creation. We all know that and none knows it better than my lord himself. In spite of all temptations to belong to other nations he graciously consented to be born as a superior creature. But how is it that he comes to be superior? What are the causes of his greatness? Perhaps you think you know. Perhaps you feel moved to throw up a little patriotic oration acclaiming national characteristics and traditions. But listen first to the opinions of Paris.

The Englishman is superior because his wife is plain. You remark in that statement the frank, cold cruelty which has been used in many a French novel and French play to wake the attention of the lazy reader. But it is supported by a theory of some subtlety, if not convincing or persuasive. The Englishwoman, says the Parisian theorist, is not pretty. Therefore the Englishman does not bother his head about pleasing her. He orders his life with a single eye to the development of his rough

masculine individuality, and so he becomes the magnificent person that he is.

How different, the French critic laments with an air of mocking insincerity, how sadly different are the fortunes of the Frenchman. For all Frenchwomen are pretty. Or, if they are not—for even in France Nature will sometimes have her wicked way—at least they are charming. So the Frenchman is compelled by the unhappy circumstances of his existence to set himself to please women and arrange his nature and development with that single object. The result is that he lacks the masculine strength and vigor of his English cousin.

You are not expected to believe this. It is not even necessary that you should be annoyed by it. But perhaps it is just a trifle more than an ingenious absurdity. Of course, these generalizations about racial beauty are only good to laugh at. English people think Englishwomen the most beautiful in the world, because their own ideals happen to be English. But that need not prevent us conceding the Frenchman his right to admire the form and feature characteristic of France.

But it is solid fact, with history for proof, that a society in which feminine influence is powerful does produce a kind of man different from those who live where women are accounted insignificant. In the golden age of Greece, when the established principles were that silence was a woman's best decoration, and that the woman most admirable was she of whom least was heard, there was produced a kind of man finely intellectual, but without any of the gentle impulses, men hard, unromantic, with a curious capacity for unimaginative cruelty. Wherever women have been in high honor, you find a very different type, kindly, romantic, or, if you like, sentimental.

Now, shallow people are wont to suppose that success in the affairs of this world belongs to the cold, hard temper. Unfortunately for them, the romantic people, the people who are not guided by cold logic, are just those who contrive to do the biggest things. No one has ever accused the English nation of being logical and reasonable. Yet material success has been achieved by England with a magnificence which is very painful to the believers in hard logic. It is a commonplace that no nation is more sentimental than America. Yet America has not precisely failed in material affairs.

What are the books which children like? It is a question which becomes of painful importance each time a birthday looms ahead. You may be glad of some information of irreproachable accuracy. The children in the schools of the London County Council, which they win prizes, are, by an admirable dispensation, allowed to choose what their prizes shall be. So it is possible each year to compile a class-list of popularity. The list, of course, only gives evidence as to the taste of children of elementary school age—let us say, under 14. But those are just the dark ages of childish taste in which it is most difficult to find out what is heartily appreciated.

We are told with some solemnity that "the demand for books other than fiction is steadily growing." As to which only dull or priggish people will pretend to care one farthing. So long as a child under 14 is reading good fiction, it may as well be reading fiction as anything else. Statements as to the number of "copies of Wordsworth's works" distributed leaves us cold. The children may very well come to like Wordsworth as they grow up. We do not expect to see a world in which children under 14 will love "The Prelude" or "The Excursion," and if it ever comes we have no desire to live in it. The books at the head of the list are well within the capacity of normal, healthy children.

If you want to be solemn, too, you may find much satisfaction in the list of the first favorites. Out of the top seventeen there are only three or four which, as literature, are unimportant. Hans Andersen comes first, by a big majority. "Robinson Crusoe" is second, with "Tom Brown" and "Grimm" and the "Tanglewood Tales" close behind. Then we have that miniature classic "Little Women" and Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare." The choice of what we may call "grown-up books" in this first seventeen is interesting. "The Old Curiosity Shop" comes first, which is rather a pity. Let us earnestly hope that the youth of the country are not falling in love with Little Nell. But the other three are very welcome—"Westward Ho!" "David Copperfield," and "Ivanhoe." If the wisecracks can find three books for which they would displace these, let them declare the names for our amusement.

"What did your wife say when you stayed out so late last night?"
"I don't know." She hasn't finished telling it all to me yet."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you find her attractive?"
"Yes, indeed. She is just at the most alluring age—old enough to know better, but not quite old enough to do better."—Yale Record.

Kicker—The things Roosevelt said in England were stupid.

Bicker—That shows his adaptability.—Tiger.

An Hour with the Editor

THE BEATITUDES

Much of the force and value of the teachings of the New Testament is lost by placing too liberal a meaning upon the words, and by seeking to discover something in actual life that bears out the exact meaning of expressions, which the context shows were used figuratively. The Oriental mind, like that of the aboriginal people of North America, is fond of imagery and delights in superlatives; and yet thousands of people today take the words attributed to Jesus as though they were uttered by a Twentieth Century Englishman to a company of his contemporaries. In like manner there are many who lose sight of the fact that the language and form of instruction employed by Jesus were in keeping with the age in which he lived and the manner of life of the people to whom they were spoken. Yet if we would think the matter over a little, it will be plain that these teachings must have had a local, racial and personal color, in order to be of any value at all. Nor are persons, who seek to explain the teachings of the Gospels always mindful of the circumstances under which they were spoken, and yet these form an important factor in the case, when we seek to arrive at the meaning of what is taught.

Take the Beatitudes, as they are called, that is the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th verses of chapter V. of the Gospel according to St. Matthew. These eight striking statements are the first recorded public utterances of Jesus as a teacher. They form the beginning of the famous Sermon on the Mount. Much discussion has arisen out of them, for it is said that they are not borne out by the experience of everyday life. To be meek is certainly not a title nowadays and never was to the inheritance of the earth, and to be "poor in spirit," as we understand the expression today, is to be a subject of contempt. Those who mourn are not always comforted; the merciful do not always obtain mercy. Therefore it is obvious that these Beatitudes are not to be taken literally. All through the teachings of Jesus we find this use of figurative language. Thus we read: "If thy enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for by so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head." To heap coals of fire upon any one's head is to cause intense suffering, but the injunction is not given as a means whereby we can give pain to those who oppose us. Again we are told, "Give to him that asketh of thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away"; but no one supposes for an instant that this means that we should give what we have gained by our own efforts to the first person who says he wants it, for we read that if you do not agree with your adversary "quickly whiles thou art in the way with him" you shall be cast into prison and not be released till you have paid "the uttermost farthing." Again, we are told to take no thought of the morrow, but experience shows that providence is the bane of human existence. These illustrations show that if we interpret the Gospel language literally and live according to it, life would certainly not be worth living for any one who attempted to do what is right. If, however, we take the statements referred to, and others like them, as the words of an Oriental speaking to Orientals, and seek to discover their meaning, we shall find them to be of untold value.

The circumstances under which the Beatitudes were uttered were somewhat as follows: "Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the gospel of the kingdom and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of diseases among the people." Very naturally "his fame went throughout all Syria," and we learn that "there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, Decapolis, Jerusalem, Judea and from beyond Jordan." These people did not follow Jesus for the sake of receiving religious instruction. They regarded him, not as a spiritual Redeemer, but as one who was about to restore the ancient glory of the nation. It is easy, if one chooses to give his imagination rein, to call up a mental picture of the scene—multitudes gathered from distant points, strangers to each other, some who had seen miraculous cures performed, others who only knew of them by hearsay, some who had felt the oppression of Roman rule, others who cherished ambitions in regard to places that they might possibly hold in the new kingdom, some doubtless hoping that they might be cured of sickness, many probably inspired by no other motive than curiosity. People nineteen centuries ago were a good deal like they are today; if we make allowance for their surroundings and their upbringing, we will have to admit that they were neither better nor worse by nature than we are. When we look upon a stained glass window in a church and see pictures intended to represent the characters of the New Testament, we are apt to get the idea into our minds that they were very different from ourselves, and most people have formed that conception of them not from pictures alone, but from the manner in which these characters are usually referred to from the pulpit. But they were just like we are, and the crowds that followed Jesus were just the sort of crowd that would follow a popular leader nowadays, only, and this point must not be lost sight of if we would appreciate the circumstances under which the Sermon on the Mount was spoken, they were largely animated by the hope that a political revolution was about to be inaugurated.

These considerations will enable us to form some idea of the circumstances under which the Beatitudes were uttered, and the thought that Jesus wished to convey by them. They

were just the words that the assembled multitude needed to hear. Among the people were many who had cause for sorrow, and they were assured that for them there was comfort. Those who cherished no lofty ambitions were told that they might gain the Kingdom of Heaven. The meek and long-suffering were told that to them, and not to those who strove with violence to obtain their own ends, would come the inheritance of the earth, or, as we would say in the jargon of modern science, they would demonstrate the survival of the fittest. Those who sought to be filled with the spirit of righteousness could have their desire fully gratified. The merciful would receive mercy, or, as Shakespeare said years afterwards, they would find that mercy blesteth him that gives and him that takes. Those who sought to promote peace would be as the children of God. To be persecuted for righteousness' sake was not to be regarded as a calamity, for those who were pure in heart would be brought into the closest fellowship with God.

The probabilities are that many of His hearers were disappointed when they heard these things, and yet not all of them, for when the Sermon was ended, "great multitudes followed Him," and yet it is very clear that the popular conceptions of the Messiahship were not satisfied by such teachings, otherwise there never would have occurred that tragic hour when "they all forsook Him and fled." We who look back over the long years that have passed since the Beatitudes were uttered are only now beginning to understand them aright; we are only beginning to realize that in the principles expressed in them is to be found the surest foundation of individual and social advancement.

LEADERS OF HUMANITY

It has been said of Buddha that his teachings have influenced the greater part of the human race. This statement necessarily takes no account of great teachers, who may have preceded him. A Buddha was, as was mentioned last Sunday, either a contemporary of Moses or very nearly so. This statement calls for an explanation. The Gautama Buddha, to whom is attributed the present form of the philosophy and ethics now called Buddhism, probably was born in the Fifth Century before Christ. He himself says he was descended from a line of ancient Buddhas, the term meaning simply "enlightened teacher." The founder of the cult of Buddhism lived more than a thousand years before. Buddhist philosophy has therefore in one form or another been influencing humanity for fully 3,500 years, and as its principles have had more or less effect in determining the lives and characters of the countless millions of people, who have inhabited Southern and Eastern Asia during that period, those who were instrumental in giving expression to those principles may be very properly regarded as among the great leaders of humanity.

Buddhism is unlike the theological system taught by Moses, in that it does not lay stress upon the existence of the Deity as a distinct entity in close touch with mankind. It does not concern itself at all with theology, but with humanity. It prescribes rules for living, and its code of ethics is quite as high as that of Christianity. "Self-conquest and universal charity are the foundation thoughts, the web and woof of Buddhism," says one writer. The Mosaic or Hebrew cult teaches these things, but it also adds to them the necessity for worship of a personal deity, and this Christianity in turn supplements by imposing the necessity of individual salvation through Christ. Buddhism taught the insignificance of life. The religion of the Hebrews and Christianity lay stress upon its importance. Herein we find the explanation of the progress which has marked Christendom and the stagnation that has characterized the races that have felt the influence of Buddhism.

The Third, Fourth and Fifth centuries before Christ witnessed the careers of many great men, whose influence on humanity has been profound. In addition to the Gautama Buddha, there were such men as Confucius, Lao-tz, Mencius, Socrates, Plato, Pythagoras, Ezra, and others whose names may be mentioned later. These were not all, strictly speaking, religious teachers, regarding religion as having to do with the relations between men and the Deity. The attitude of Confucius on this subject may be expressed in his own words: "Respect the gods, but have as little to do with them as possible." At another time he said that the existence of a Supreme Deity must of necessity be admitted, but the problem was too profound for human comprehension, and it was a mere waste of time to try to understand it. He seems to have conceded that there is a spiritual side to man's nature, but he would not discuss its future, claiming that we have no trustworthy light to guide us in such investigations. He taught that man should strive to attain uprightness, decorum, wisdom and truth. He idealized nothing; he aimed at nothing resembling spiritual exaltation. If he knew the teachings of certain Greek philosophers, who taught that the mind should rise superior to the needs of the body, he paid no regard to them, for he was intensely practical. He placed the State at the head of human institutions, subordinating the family and the individual to it. Wealth and honor he considered worthy of acquisition, provided they were gained honorably; poverty and humiliation were to be borne without regret. He did not object to

prayer; but because he could not prove it did any good, he did not recommend it. He was indeed fairly representative of modern materialists, who hold to a high code of morality, not because it has any divine sanction, but because it is necessary to the well being of the community. Prominent among his favorite themes was respect for parents, a doctrine which in time became extended to the worship of ancestors.

The teachings of this remarkable man had a profound effect upon the people of China. To them indeed the character of the hundreds of millions of people, who have inhabited that country during the last twenty-three centuries, and that of the modern Chinese is very largely due. In proportion to the number of persons, who have followed his precepts, Confucius ranks among historic characters next to the Gautama Buddha. It is perhaps not an overestimate to say that these two great teachers have had an influence upon the lives of more than thirty billions of people, and they have undoubtedly influenced the national growth of all Eastern Asia. Dismissing all questions as to the relative value of their teaching, and regarding the fruits of their work from the standpoint of numbers only, it must be conceded that the Gautama Buddha and Confucius were the greatest leaders of humanity that the world has ever seen.

IRISH HISTORY

While the Irish were successful in their resistance to the Danes, the years of strife that preceded the battle of Clontarf destroyed any hope of an Irish nationality. It has already been shown that the island was divided between several so-called kings, and there was a further subdivision into clans or septa. The clans frequently fought with each other, and the kings warred on a larger scale. They all acknowledged a species of allegiance to the Ard-Rhi, but as there was rarely a common enemy, other than the Danes, against whom the people were called upon to unite, national consolidation was impossible, except in such rare instances as that of Brian Boru, whose strong personality overshadowed all other chieftains. The social condition of the country was unique. It was almost patriarchal in its nature. The people were deeply religious in the sense that they were devoted adherents of the Church. The country was filled with monks, priests and nuns, who lived in monasteries and convents, which were scattered in great numbers all over the island. There is no doubt that the presence of so many non-producers in the country had much to do with keeping the people in a condition of poverty, which was likely under any circumstances to be their normal state, for property in land was not recognized, and there was little incentive to accumulation. Indeed, so great was the hostility of the people to anything resembling commerce, that the general accumulation of wealth would have been impossible even if there had been any desire on the part of the people for it. Money was almost unknown. The Irish of the Eleventh Century were a disunited people, largely in a condition of poverty, superstitious to a degree and burdened by the support of a priesthood out of all proportion numerically to their numbers. Upon these people the English invasion came with terrible force.

When Brian Boru died he divided his kingdom between his three sons, and strife arose at once between them. The condition of the country was deplorable, and to Henry II., King of England, the opportunity seemed ripe for the extension of his rule over the western island. He claimed that he was authorized by Pope Adrian IV. to take possession of the country. The Danes, who remained in the coast cities of Ireland, had embraced Christianity, but racial antipathy between them and the native Irish completely prevented any ecclesiastical harmony. The Danish churches therefore placed themselves under the jurisdiction of the See of Canterbury. Thus a tie was established between Ireland and England. Simultaneously a slave trade sprang up, and thousands of Englishmen were kidnapped and sold into slavery in Ireland. The condition of the clergy in the Irish cities and the mischief wrought by the slave trade furnished Henry excuses for the invasion, which his ambition prompted. He therefore besought the Pope for permission to conquer the island. John of Salisbury was sent to Rome to obtain it. He represented that Ireland was isolated from Christendom, that all learning had died out, that the people had relapsed into barbarism and were guilty of all manner of vices. He asked, therefore, to be permitted "to enlarge the bounds of the Church, to restrain the progress of vices, to correct the manners of the people, to plant virtue among them, and to increase the Christian religion." He promised "to subject the people to laws, to extirpate vicious customs, to respect the rights of the native churches and to enforce the payment of Peter's Pence." John of Salisbury brought back with him from Rome what purported to be a Papal Bull, although its authenticity is a subject of dispute. By it Henry was commended for his ardor of faith and love of religion, and the people of Ireland were exhorted to receive him with all honor and to acknowledge him as their lord.

Henry found much opposition among his barons to his proposed invasion, and fourteen years elapsed before it was undertaken, and even then it was not so much in the way, ostensibly at least, of an intended conquest, but only to restore the King of Leinster to his

rights. Dermot, the king referred to, was forced to fly from his domains by a party of rebels, and he sought refuge in England. One of his first acts after his arrival was to do homage to Henry, that is, he acknowledged the English King as his suzerain. The laws of feudalism compelled Henry to restore his vassal to his rights, and he readily consented to the proposal that a band of knights should follow Dermot to Leinster and restore his authority. Accordingly in 1169 Robert Fitzstephen with a hundred and forty knights, sixty men-at-arms and between three hundred and four hundred archers, landed on the Irish coast. This little force, some of them clad in mail and riding powerful horses, were able to scatter the Irish with ease. The slaughter was terrible, and Dermot set an example of frightful cruelty.

The news of the success attending this expedition induced other adventurers to set out from England, and among them was Richard, Earl of Pembroke, better known in history as Strongbow. His departure from England was forbidden by Henry, but he disregarded the royal command and landed near Waterford with a force of fourteen hundred men. He joined Dermot, and they marched to Dublin, which city was taken by surprise. Strongbow received, as a reward for his services, the hand of Eva, Dermot's daughter, in marriage, and on Dermot's death, which occurred soon after, he became the virtual ruler of Leinster, the lordship of which was vested in his wife. He thereupon returned to England, and did homage to Henry for Leinster as an English lordship, thus surrendering all claims of independence. The English King thus by the customs of the time became King of Leinster as well as of England, and he listened to Strongbow's persuasion to attempt the conquest of all Ireland. He found the way to the accomplishment of this ambition seemingly not difficult, for while the King of Connaught and the chiefs of Ulster refused to do homage, the majority of the people acknowledged his rule, and the bishops in synod recognized him as their lord. He was preparing to consolidate his power and bring the island under complete subjection, when difficulties with the Pope arising out of the murder of Thomas a Becket, compelled him to return to England.

Stories of the Classics

(N. de Bertrand Lagin)

THE STORY OF ULYSSES FROM THE ODYSSEY

"As one that for a weary space has lain Lulled by the song of Circe and her wine In gardens near the pale of Proserpine, When that Ææon isle forgets the main, And only the low lutes of love complain, And only shadows of wan lovers pine, As such an one were glad to know the brine Salt on his lips, and the large air again, So gladly, from the songs of modern speech Men turn, and see the stars and feel the free Shril wind beyond the close of heavy flowers; And through the music of the languid hours, They hear, like ocean on a western beach, The surge and thunder of the Odyssey."

With the end of the siege of Troy, the heroes' trials were not over, for they had deeply offended the gods, when in the exultation of their victory they demolished all of the altars in Troy town. Athene, who had been so strong an ally, and to whose direct intervention they laid the cause of their triumph, was the most incensed of all the deities, and she sowed discord among the Greek chiefs, until they were incessantly quarrelling with one another. She incited them to drink too deeply of strong wines, until they lost control of their better judgment. At her request the gods of the elements sent storm and adverse winds, and scattered the ships, so that the Greeks lost all reckoning and sailed away from instead of to the shores of Greece. Only a few of the heroes were permitted to reach home in safety and in a reasonable time; the rest were months and years making the return journey. In the Odyssey Homer most beautifully relates the wanderings of Ulysses.

It will be remembered that when the Grecian ships were called upon to aid Menelaus in the sack of Troy, Ulysses of Ithaca had not desired to take any part in the expedition. Penelope was young and lovely and devoted, and his little son Telemachus, the idol of his father's heart. Indeed so very distasteful to Ulysses was the idea of leaving home, that he pretended to have lost his mind, so that he might be left behind. To test his sanity, Palamedes, who had been sent to Ithaca to invite him, went to the field where Ulysses was plowing, and taking little Telemachus from his nurse, placed him in the furrow before the advancing horses. The hero saw through the ruse at once, but would not for an instant endanger the life of his son, and running to him lifted him in his arms. Palamedes was satisfied with the success of the test, and Ulysses was obliged to take part in the siege, while, for his deception, the gods decreed he must remain away from home for twenty years. His deeds of valor were so many, that the gods might have pardoned him when the war was over and permitted him to return to Penelope, whose waiting was so long and weary; but having once predicted, there seems to have been

no unsaying with the Greek deities, and we behold Ulysses driven from one shore to another under the spell of Calypso and Circe; ensnared by the sirens' songs; fascinated by the food of the Lotophagi; detained by adventures with the semi-divine mariners of Phæacia, whose ships, endowed with human qualities, obey the spoken word; meeting with the one-eyed Cyclopes, the gigantic Laestrygonæ, and wind-ruler Aeolus.

However, it all makes very delightful reading, and we like to leave Ulysses as Homer left him, when his long journeyings over, he was permitted to return home, where he found his faithful wife awaiting him. Other poets have not allowed Ulysses to remain in domestic oblivion, but have made him the hero of many further adventures. For instance, the epic poem called "Telegonia" tells us that after a pleasant sojourn in Ithaca, he traveled far afield, his journeyings including a visit to the underworld. In the country of the Thesprotians he married the queen; the son by this marriage was Polupoctus, and thus was Ulysses claimed by the Thesprotian kings as their mythical ancestor. Telegonia, his son by Circe, coming to Ithaca in search of his father, killed Ulysses without knowing who he was. By his prayers to the gods and the aid of his mother Circe, Penelope and Telemachus were blest with the gift of immortality, and by a peculiar and to the modern mind a most unattractive arrangement, Penelope, ageless and lovely still, was wedded to Telegonia, while Telemachus became the husband of Circe. Of Homer's description of Ulysses' home-coming we shall speak later, after we have related some of the hero's adventures.

WOE OF MAN

He cannot keep his bank book straight,
No sooner does his pile grow fat,
Than Easter swings the sword of fate
And soaks it for an Easter hat!
Then, when from Easter he appears
To be recovering, I declare,
His wife and daughters—precious dears!
Demand outfit for summer wear!
So in the fall; then Christmas sings
Its call for furs with might and main—
And ere he's paid for winter things,
Here comes that Easter hat again!
—Baltimore Evening Sun.

SIMPLY SHOCKING!

"Has your husband any hobbies, Mrs. Jumputte?" said the hostess to the afternoon caller.

"No, I can't say as he 'as," replied Mrs. Jumputte, who was one of the old school. "Oh, how nice!" gushed the other. "Now mine, you know, is a terrible nuisance in that way. He's a downright bibliophile. When he's at home there's no getting a word out of him; he's simply wrapped up in his book-shelves."

"I say, John," said Mrs. Jumputte to her spouse later in the evening, "that there old Tomkins is a nice old cup o' tea. 'I wife told me today that he's a regular bibulous old fellow, and that he comes 'ome fairly speechless and goes to sleep on the bookshelf. Shockin', ain't it? An' 'im a man of 'is eddication, too. 'Wot-ever's the world a-comin' to?"

IN THE SAME BOAT

"We get some sad cases," said the attendant at the Balmi Lunatic Asylum to the interested visitor, and opened the door of the first cell.

Inside was a man sitting on a three-legged stool, gazing vacantly at the wall.

"His is an unhappy story," said the attendant. "He was in love with a girl, but she married another man, and he lost his reason from grief."

They stole out softly, closing the door behind them, and proceeded to the next inmate. This cell was thickly padded, and the man within was stark, staring mad.

"Who is this?" inquired the visitor. "This?" repeated the attendant. "This is the other man!"

BUSINESS SYSTEM IN THE HOME

"My husband amuses me," says the hostess, "by the excuses he has for being detained down town of evenings. Sometimes I can almost hear his brain working out an excuse as he tiptoes up the stairs."

"My husband," says the caller, "is different. He is a very systematic man, you know, and some time ago he wrote out a list of various excuses and numbered them. Now when he comes in he just calls up the stairs, 'Number four,' or 'Number twenty,' or whatever the number may be."

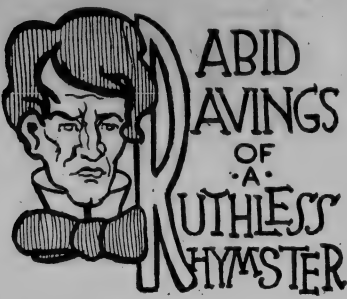
SPRING MEDICINE

A favorite spring exercise this year is to run down and look at the Canal. It does the liver-saddened winter-workers good to inspect an honest job. Three hundred and sixty millions is all that Colonel Goethals intends to spend on that canal, and he asks for only about three years more time to build it in.

Go early while the cuts are still a-cutting and the dams a-building. The show is not going to be open much longer!

"Mrs. Innit has a graceful carriage."
"Can't she afford an auto?"

C. N. R. TRANS-CONTINENTAL LIMITED.



FIVE HUNDRED

(By C. L. A.)

The drawing-room was table-strewn,
Of ladies had been full since noon.
Mid conversation's measured croon,
They played Five Hundred.

Many a bluff of high degree
Was made and play'd 'twixt lunch and tea.
With finished art, as you'll agree,
They played Five Hundred.

The hostess, gown'd regardless quite
(As such one CANNOT look a fright),
Had sat up planning half the night
For this Five Hundred.

And ev'ry table in the place
With oil had got a shining face,
And was laid out forthwith to grace
This swell Five Hundred.

The hostess thought that no one knew
(In confidence I tell it you)
The winner's prize cost only 2
For this Five Hundred.

It looked as if it cost a pile.
Mere man would take it with a smile.
But, could it woman's eyes beguile?
Not at Five Hundred.

"We only need one trick, Miss Gaye.
I think we'll win. Miss Sharpe, your play.
Oh—HANG the Joker, anyway!"
Now, that's Five Hundred.

"Six on the Hearts." "I pass it by."
"May one bid five? If so, I'll try."
"Good Heavens, No! It's yours, Miss Sprye."
Yep, that's Five Hundred.

The hour grows late, and still they play.
Fond husbands, home at close of day,
Find wives and dinners far away,
And curse Five Hundred.

As darkness falls, a laggard tread
Each husband hears, and bows his head.
She's home: "Oh, Jack, I'm nearly dead!
We played Five Hundred."

"My goodness; seven! How time flies!
"Poor boy, you're famished, I surmise.
"That snob, Miss Toodle, won the prize
At the Five Hundred."

And hubby hasn't much to say.
But does he cuss this game they play,
And does he wish it miles away?
About Five Hundred.

THE EARLIEST CHRISTIAN HYMN

To say that a hymn is the earliest known to Christianity, carries it back well toward the lifetime of Christ's apostles. That is precisely the record of the hymn of which three stanzas are given below. Its pedigree is not disputable. It was written by Clement of Alexandria, one of the most interesting of the earliest Christians, since he was the first to bring all the culture of the Greeks and all the speculations of the Christian heretics to bear on the exposition of Christian truth.

Clement's most active years were from 193 to 211 A.D., during which period he produced a considerable body of literary work. It has been conjectured that he was an Athenian by birth, but an Alexandrian by education, and it is definitely known that he passed from a state of heathenism to Christianity.

Not the least interesting of the facts about Clement of Alexandria is that he looked upon Christianity as a philosophy rather than as a religion. He believed the Scriptures to contain the revelation of God's wisdom to men, but Clement evidently believed Christ a great teacher rather than a divine being.

The hymn printed herewith is found in the third of Clement's ten books. The first four have come down to the present day almost complete.

Shepherd of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth,
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King!
We come Thy name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To shout Thy praise.

Thou art our holy Lord!
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife!
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

Thou art wisdom's High Priest!
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love.
And in our mortal pain
None call on Thee in vain;
Here Thou dost not disdain
Help from above.

Eggs and a Dairy

By RIDER HAGGARD

In view of the fact that conditions on Vancouver Island, from the standpoint of agriculture and farming generally, are somewhat similar to conditions prevailing in rural Denmark, the following article which Mr. Haggard wrote for the London Times, may be of interest to many readers of the magazine:

A very interesting society which I visited in Copenhagen is the Danish Farmers' Co-operative Egg Export Association. Eggs in Denmark, I may observe, receive an individual attention which is lacking to them in this country. Thus I noted with interest that the first I chanced to eat for breakfast in Copenhagen, bore the distinguishing number of 72,334. To what this enumeration referred I cannot say, but I may add that it was a good egg.

This Egg Export Association numbers 45,000 members, belonging to 550 local societies which supply the eggs. Every egg is stamped with the society's and the member's number, so that if necessary it can be traced back to the fowl that laid it. If by chance an individual member of one of these societies should supply a bad egg he is hunted down and fined 5 kroner (5s. 6d.), whether the fault be his or that of the fowl. For in this matter, under a kind of employers' liability arrangement, a man is held to be responsible for the misbehavior of his hen. Ten million score of eggs pass through the hands of this society in the course of a year. This sounds a great number—one scarcely to be realized by the human mind. It bewilders as do the distances that, according to astronomers, lie between the earth and the remotest suns. However, it may be taken for granted, unless I made a mistake of an "o" in my notes.

When these countless hosts of eggs arrive at the depot in Copenhagen they are graded by skilled women (Denmark is full of skilled women!), who pick them out like lightning by the aid of their expert eyes. Of the best 120 weigh about 18lb., and 120 of the worst weigh about 14lb. A certain number of these arrive broken, for even in Denmark such accidents will happen. That nothing may be wasted, these are set aside and sold locally. They are used for omelettes. The intact eggs are then "candled"—that is, arranged in trays or racks over powerful electric lamps, from whose searching light nothing can be hid. If they are bad they betray one kind of opacity. If they have been sat on, weird embryos appear. To the egg that lamp is a kind of judgment day. For the good egg it has no terrors; this declares itself at once by a halo-like luminosity which it is impossible to describe. The bad egg, however, becomes an object of more interest to its neglectful despatcher, who must pay the fine of 5 kroner. Such a person, I was informed, very rarely produces a second bad egg. The good eggs that have passed the test of the shining lamps are conveyed away, and after each of them has received the approbation of the society in the shape of its trademark, a stamp of an ornamental character bearing in its centre the letters D.A.A.E., are packed by more skilled women amongst wood shavings in boxes containing either 960 or 1,440 eggs—that is, eight or twelve long hundreds. This stamp of the Egg Export Society is very indelible, as I know from experience. Having by accident pressed it on my hand, notwithstanding repeated washings, for over two days I went about guaranteed as a good egg.

In the basement of the building are cement vats filled with the strongest lime-water and, I think, some other secret ingredients. Each of the vats contains from 5,000 to 7,000 scores of "pickled" or preserved eggs. These are placed in the lime-water about March and sometimes kept there for ten months, when they are taken out, "candled," and sold. In the year 1910, 10,000 cases, each of which contained 1440 eggs, were thus laid down. At the time of my visit these "pickled" eggs were fetching from 8s. to 9s. per long hundred, delivered free on board ship. Like the fresh eggs, or the most part they go to England. It occurred to me that the enormous weight of

all these thousands of eggs would cause them to crush in the tanks, but it appears that the lime-water gives them sufficient support to prevent this catastrophe.

This Copenhagen egg establishment is but one of 10 such packing-stations that are scattered over Denmark. The manager informed me that the business began in 1895 and was growing every year. It started with little or no capital—indeed, farmers had to wait four weeks to be paid for their eggs. Now it has a reserve fund of £15,000, which is used as working capital. The central society settles the price of the eggs, which is fixed at a figure sufficient to clear a profit. In 1909 this profit amounted to £10,000, of which half was paid to the local societies for distribution among their members, while the other half is placed to the reserve fund. This reserve fund, however, is not allowed to accumulate for more than six years, after which it is distributed, six years' reserve being always kept in hand. Speaking generally, the business is run on sound lines and is very prosperous.

I may add that I did not observe that the Danish farmers pay any particular attention to their poultry. At least, those that I saw were for the most part of the ordinary farmyard breed and rather small. Still, hens should be judged by the eggs they produce, and these appear to be numerous.

On my way to the Island of Falster in the south of Denmark, whither I went to visit the Kammerherre Tesdorff and to study the growth of sugar-beet and its manufacture into sugar, I stopped at Haslev to see the famous Trifolium Dairy. This dairy, around which the town has sprung up, has three branch establishments at Faxe, Dalmose, and Maribo, but I understand that the Haslev depot is by far the most important.

In truth it is a wonderful place. But, I believe, at a cost of £40,000 some ten years ago, in another ten years the accumulated sinking fund will have paid off the total capital expenditure. Meanwhile, the balance of profit distributed after allowing for this sinking fund is distributed half-yearly among the co-operators, who, for the most part, are large landowners living within a distance of about 12 miles. I forget exactly how many cows supply the milk that is dealt with at the Trifolium Dairy, but I think they number about 12,000. This, however, may include those of which the milk goes to the sub-factories, though I am by no means certain on that point. The amount of milk which comes in daily is enormous. Again I cannot remember the exact figures, but I know that quite a hundred women are, on an average, employed to handle it—to say nothing of many other persons, male and female. From the drippings of the cans alone 200lb. Danish of milk are collected daily, and at the time of my visit in the autumn the weekly output of butter was about 14,000lb. Danish, besides other products such as cheese, of which huge quantities are manufactured. In short, the business is immense, and so far as I am aware, unequalled by anything of the same sort in England, which buys its output.

Trifolium is a long, low building with the usual platform on which are delivered the full cans that come in by rail or cart. Director Damant, who kindly showed me over the establishment, took me first to a place where samples of milk are tested twice a fortnight to ascertain their fat percentage. This is done in glass tubes arranged on electrical lyrotated machines, but the exact process I cannot explain. Here, too, sacks of chopped mangolds sent by the members are analyzed for their sugar values. (I wonder how many English farmers test their root crops in this fashion, and profit by the knowledge so obtained in order to grow them better.)

The milk on arriving in the dairy, where the noise is terrific, is weighed in a tin vat, and runs thence into an apparatus where it is heated by steam to 50deg. Celsius (or 122deg. Fahrenheit). Thence it goes to the great separators. After separation the skim is taken away in pipes, most of it to be sent back to the

farmers for pigs' food, while the cream is reheated to about 100deg. Celsius (212deg. Fahrenheit), then cooled immediately and pumped into vats in another room, where it stands 24 hours to ripen before being made into butter on the following day. In this room young women, clothed in white dresses and wearing high sabots, were engaged in mixing a carefully prepared lactic-acid culture which is used to sour the cream before it is churned. From this chamber the cream travels into another, where it is churned in five huge steam-driven churns, the production of butter being regulated according to the market price. On the further side of this room are two cement-troughs filled with cold water, in which the butter lies for half-an-hour to gain texture. After this it is worked on circular steam-operated machines, by which it is washed, salted, and moulded. The surplus cream is exported to Germany and there made into butter.

In an adjoining gallery the worked butter is packed in tubs for export to England. These tubs when filled are of three weights—namely, 100 kilos, 50 kilos, and 25 kilos. It is easy to trace any one of them, in the event of its contents proving unsatisfactory, by means of a numbered label placed upon the butter, to which has been added from 2 to 3½ per cent of salt in accordance with the requirements of its destined market. The parchment paper used in the packing is specially treated with sulphuric acid and sugar to make it tough and waterproof. Near by is a butter store that by means of special machinery can be cooled in summer and warmed in winter, and also a place for the thorough cleansing of the tubs. Further on stands the engine-house, where a 100 horse-power machine which has worked daily for ten years, supplies power, and another machine produces cold air. Also electric light is generated, and there is a control board from which the temperature of all the different departments is regulated.

Passing the boilers and the place where the cans are cleaned by being inverted over steam pipes, I came to yet another department, where the skim milk is delivered into great tanks. Of this skim 90 per cent is returned to the farmers, who pay for it at the rate of 10 ore (or half a farthing) the pound, the rest being used in the manufacture of cheese. This I saw in progress, the men working the cheese in the vats with their hands. Some of the whey that exudes from it is taken by the farmers, who pay for it at the rate of 25 ore (3d.) per 100lb., and use it to feed pigs. This whey, or a portion of it, is separated to extract the last drops of butter-fat, which are churned into a second-class butter. Sundry sorts of cheeses are made, either from skim milk or skim mixed with whole milk, one kind called Norwegian cheese being brown in color. This is done up into pound packets covered with silver paper, and calls for 30 ore (3½d.) the pound retail. Another, called Swiss cheese, is a sort of imitation Gruyere—I think Ementhaler is its name—and each of these cheeses weighs 150lb. and is worth 100 kroner (£5 10s. 10d.). Then there are the cheese stores, one of them hot, and another containing 300,000lb. weight of old cheese. The contents of these stores in 1909 totalled 1,500,000lb. Danish.

Also I visited a repairing shop and another where the milk-cans are mended. I understood that the wage of the head man in this department is between 4,000 and 5,000 kroner (£221. 13s. 4d. to £277) per annum, with food, lodging, light and fuel—a high salary for Denmark. Lastly, there were the laboratory where tests of butter, cheese, etc., are carried out every day, the bathrooms for the staff, and above them the cooper's shop, where the casks are manufactured.

Such is a brief account of the most marvelous place of its sort that I have seen in any land. I can only say that its arrangements, organization, and scientific attention to detail filled me with wonder. To see it alone would have been worth a visit to Denmark, showing as it does what can be done by intelligently directed co-operation.

his cement, because of the resemblance in appearance between the artificial stone made from it and the natural stone found in the famous Portland quarries on the southern coast of England. These well-known quarries, of which there are over fifty in number, are situated in Dorsetshire, on the Isle of Portland, a peninsula jutting out into the English Channel.

The Portland stone is a white or creamy, hard, closely compacted limestone of the oolitic variety, the best quality being found in the top bed and in the northeastern part of the peninsula, the poorest in the southwestern part. For centuries this stone has been a favorite building stone in England for cathedrals, churches and public buildings. Among the prominent structures built of it might be mentioned St. Paul's Cathedral, finished about 1700; Goldsmith's Hall; the west towers of Westminster Abbey; and the Eddystone Lighthouse, built by the English engineer, John Smeaton, in 1759.

SIZED UP

A square deal is as broad as it is long.—Chicago News.

Millenniumville News

[This budget of news is supplied by our own correspondent. We do not accept any responsibility for his statements, as we pay him a large salary with the distinct understanding that he is to take the consequences of his own inaccuracy. For the benefit of intending punitioners, we may state that our correspondent is six feet in height, weighs 200 pounds, and once thrashed John L. Sullivan.]

Up to the time he was elected reeve of this town, a year ago, Doc Spyres appeared to be a normal human being, despite the fact he was a doctor, with normal tastes and normal ideas and the normal amount of ordinary horse sense. His actions during the past twelve months, however, would lead one to believe that he escaped from a lunatic asylum when the keeper was playing solo. Millenniumville has been needing better streets ever since the first shack was erected in the town. In years past the council has talked over the matter annually, and the practice of talking and talking, and talking has become quite popular, each recurring council feeling that it should not exercise untoward haste in disposing of the matter. Last year the citizens of this town took pains to elect a council of men, not old women, who would, it was hoped, get down to business and do something. Now, at last week's meeting, when everything was brought to a head, and when it remained only for the reeve to add his vote to the bylaws providing for new streets, Doc Spyres refuses to sign the bylaws. He states that, notwithstanding the council's approval of the scheme decided upon, he personally is not in favor of it. He also objects to the council's selection of the man who is to drive the team that will do the street repairing and grading. The council decided to appoint old Joe Gump, the town pauper, but Reeve Spyres, who seems to have suddenly gone crazy, wants to import an "expert" teamster from some other place. Never mind, wait until next election!

A rather unusual incident marred the bridge which Mrs. Pottington Jones gave last Thursday evening. So far as your correspondent can learn, while the evening was going along smoothly as an oily sea, Mrs. Miwurd-Thynkvett and Mrs. Reales Tate, who were partners in one of the rubbers, became involved in a heated discussion. Strangely enough, the subject was not bridge, nor even harem skirts, but real estate. Mrs. Miwurd-Thynkvett had happened to state incidentally that in buying a lot one must always make a second payment before one could legally re-sell the property. Mrs. Reales Tate took exception to this. "You may know something of sugar-cured bacon, my dear," she said (Mrs. Miwurd-Thynkvett's husband being a pork packer), "but you haven't even a faint notion of real estate transactions." This raised any Irish that may have lurked in Mrs. Miwurd-Thynkvett's English blood, and, your correspondent has it on good authority, she made some sharp retort and fastened her bejeweled hands in Mrs. Reales Tate's hair. Bad blood had been brewing between the two for some months, it is said. Mrs. Pottington-Jones was able to separate her two lady guests before any casualties resulted.

Ted Wintres, who left Millenniumville in the days of the Klondike rush, and who was not heard of again, returned unexpectedly last week with King Solomon's mines in his pocket. Ted was bursting out with enthusiasm and made a bee line for the old home to see his old mother again. Doc Spyres had the pleasant task of informing him that poor old Mrs. Wintres joined the Great Majority last spring.

As an illiterate person might say, news are scarce this week. One of our respected citizens has threatened to horsewhip me in the public street, however, and I may have something interesting for next Sunday.

CORRESPONDENT.

THE GRAVE OF CARE

We buried Care in an open grave,
And high, as we tamped the sods,
The laugh and the song and the cheer we gave
Rang out to the Hill of Gods.
We buried Care with a right good will,
And never a sigh gave we,
And over the mound we danced our fill
And planted the seeds of glee.
It's many a day since the seeds were sown
In a single mirthful hour,
And up from the mould they all have grown
With many a charming flower.
There are Blossoms of Cheerfulness, Buds of Mirth,
Sprigs of the Merry Heart;
There are perfumed flow'rs of the Joy of Earth
And blooms of the Better Part.
We water them all as they grow and grow
With the tears of our revelry,
And hour by hour they nod and blow
To the beautiful sunlit sea.
So sing, oh, sing me a carefree song
And take me—I wot not where,
So the sun be warm and the day be long
And the flow'rs on the grave of Care.
—C. L. Armstrong (of Victoria) in April Smart Set.

A FIGHTING CHANCE

The advanced English class had been reading "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," and had reached the dramatic line where it said, "A plashy tramp caught the sensitive ear of Ichabod."
"Put it into your own words," asked the teacher of a promising-looking student.
"Why," he replied promptly, "the dirty tramp got a hold of his sore ear."

Things Theatrical

"Li feis toosh ort," as the two-year-old child who fell down a well remarked in passing. The language, as you will note, is foreign but the sentiment is excellent. It applies, we think, to the kind of entertainment offered by "The Midnight Sons," a show which sojourned with us for two nights last week, the same being Monday and Tuesday. On both occasions the patronage was very good. "The Midnight Sons," when it was produced in New York filled a special purpose. New York was full of shows of more or less intellectual appeal covering a wide range, from the latest production at the new theatre to the offering of "Gerraldine, the Mill-Hand, or a Working Girl's Broken Heart" at the newest home of melodrama. If one craved the stimulus of a really good bit of dramatic entertainment one could obtain it by taking a taxi and being whirled to one of a score of theatres. What was wanted was something spectacular, frilly, frothy and fussy without the quality that inspires thought or spurs to intellectual effort. Mr. Fields supplied the want admirably in "The Midnight Sons." The show was, as the obliging advance man assured us, "run like a circus" and its amusement was, circus-like, of the slap-stick variety. Besides its circus humor it had the musical comedy feature of a great number of really pretty girls and to this it added a line of vaudeville specialties and a series of scenic novelties which rightfully belong to a pantomime. Of course there was free frame of plot on which to train the vine of mixed entertainment. Those who were given the principal parts, from the mild character study of the Papa of the "Sons," to the little merri-chorus fairy who charmed the heart of one of the sons, were artists of quality in their respective fields; the music was catchy and new and it was well rendered; the effects were novel and fresh and the stage was ample to admit of the proper manipulation of the spectacles. And that was all "The Midnight Sons" pretended to be—a merry tangle of innocuous entertainment consisting of a pot pourri of circus, musical comedy, vaudeville and pantomime. New Yorkers liked it for what it was. Crowds jammed the place to enjoy it and the fame of it, sans explanation of what it was all about, spread throughout the country. This prepared the way for the road companies. Of course they couldn't bring the same atmosphere that characterized the original production; they couldn't stage the effects (at least in Victoria) as they should be staged. Unquestionably the piece was at a disadvantage.

Nevertheless, despite the handicap, "The Midnight Sons" was an amusing entertainment. It was perfectly harmless; the traveling and local stage managers did wonders with the scenery. Mr. Monroe as "Miss Burns" was as hilariously goggle-inspiring as ever; the girls were very good-looking; the singing was not bad at all and the principal parts were very passably filled. Personally we would prefer one good play, of almost any nature save a sex-tangle of the modern variety, to six offerings like "The Midnight Sons" but there are a great many people with equal right to their own tastes, who prefer "The Midnight Sons" type of entertainment and the majority of them were well pleased on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

On Thursday evening we had "The Arcadians" with us and it is not saying too much to state that we have not had a better musical comedy this season. The setting of the three acts was accomplished in the limited space of the Victoria stage in a manner that reflected great credit on the stage managers; the music was exceptionally fetching; the "story" was up to the standard of the original authors of comic opera; the party were all well filled; the singing, individual and

chorus, was excellent; the costumes and gowns were beautiful and rich; the girls were pretty and graceful, the men mannish-looking and handsome. The theatre was sold out long before the doors opened and many people had to be turned away.

In the brief space at our disposal it will not be possible to go into details in praising the offering for which, in its American guise, we are indebted to Mr.

ment at the Grand seems to be improving steadily.

The rule respecting late comers which Manager Denham began to enforce rigidly at the Victoria a week ago is working well now. At first there were strenuous objections on the part of those unfortunate enough to be late for the first act but the public has come to view the thing in the right light and there is no more

local theatregoers is the engagement of Marie Dressler in Lew Fields' new musical production, "Tillie's Nightmare," at the Victoria theatre, April 18-19. It has been a matter of genuine regret that Marie Dressler has not appeared here more frequently in the past three or four years. No funnier man or woman ever set foot on the stage than this comedienne.

"Tillie's Nightmare" comes here direct with the entire original cast and stage embellishments which characterized its phenomenal run of 350 performances at the Lew Fields' Herald Square theatre, New York.

Blanche Ring, all sunshine and flowers with her perpetual smile, innate charm, will visit this city ere long in "The Yankee City," that premier of musical comedies, which the joint efforts of George V. Hobart and Silvio Hein have produced.

As an entertainment of merit it proved its efficiency during its long run at the Herald Square theatre, New York, and its trite and amusing story in the imaginary Republic of "Brilliantina," was found to be ample as a primitive excuse for the charming musical numbers and the unique comedy that its comedians furnish.

Miss Vesta Victoria, supported by a company consisting of stars of international fame, has begun a Canadian tour which bids fair to outshine in successful features any engagement ever played in this territory. The company has been assembled by Col. William A. Thompson, the well known Australian manager, with the purpose of presenting a crisp, bright and absorbing entertainment, as a suitable setting for Miss Victoria's remarkable talents.

Says the Toronto Evening Telegram of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's play, "The Dawn of a Tomorrow," in which Miss Gertrude Elliott will soon be seen here:

The idea which underlies "The Dawn of a Tomorrow" is more simple than novel. It goes back to the Biblical text, "Ask and you shall receive." But the kind Providence in which Mrs. Burnett's slum-girl has come to believe in is much speedier in responding to petition. Now this idea of asking and straightaway receiving is a comforting doctrine, but, like all near-religious doctrines, it will not do to drum into the ears of theatre-goers. That is the basic-fault of the "Dawn of a Tomorrow" as it reveals itself upon the stage. The playwright has seen fit to harp on this idea so insistently that by the time the last act is half spent one can scarce restrain a nervous twitch each time "Glad," the urchin-heroine, "arsts" and receives "ahnsen" in a telephone call for a knock on the door. Mrs. Burnett's heart is in her play, but from time to time it beats too loudly.

There is restrained, however, the remarkably colored picture of East London life. The scene in the fog-shrouded slum won the electrician an ovation, but still more credit for accurate genre work goes to the playwright who can discover so much real life and place it bodily on the stage. Apple Blossom Court, with its brawls and its squalor, rejoiced in vitality; and it was followed by a scene almost equally faithful in "Glad's" dingy garret. Here Mrs. Burnett revealed her best art; it is a pity that she found it necessary to mar it with the banal make-believe of the final act.

But in the flow of "Glad's" optimism was cast upon even the dull spots of the play. Miss Gertrude Elliott played the wife, who always spied a glint of sunshine behind the dark clouds, and the lesson of hopefulness could find no better expounder. "Things are never as bad as we think they are"; that was her buoyant motto, picked up she knew not where, but sustaining her and those about her with its cheering message. As Miss Gertrude Elliott, with sincerity, without sentiment-

tality, told this simple faith, it came forth from the sordid scenes of the stage, crossed the foot-lights to the celebrants of Christmas and imbued them with something of its evangelism of unselfishness and hope.

TO KISS, ET AL

Emile Berr is a French student of human nature who, under the pseudonym of "Pierre ou Paul," writes for the Paris Figaro. Here are a few of his classifications:

People We Would Wish to Kiss.—The doctor to whom we relate the symptoms of an alarmingly mysterious disease and who wears a smile that broadens as the story proceeds.

The ticket-seller who beamingly accepts the half-franc piece we had despaired of passing.

The station-master who reassures us at a railway junction when everybody has lost his head. The host who, though not a smoker, has thought to "provide cigars."

People We Hate for a Minute or Two.—The butler who has a stentorian voice, yet only mutters one's name.

The taxicab-driver who has just managed to add two sous to one's journey, involving the fracture of a large note.

The hurried friend who, in viewing one's collection, merely glances at things—and not in the order one intended.

The photographer who, at the end of a banquet, points his camera in every direction but ours.

Little Things That Please.—At a railway station, to see your trunk passing by.

In a cemetery, to find yourself unexpectedly in front of a great man's tomb.

To succeed in lighting your pipe with a match that has all but gone out.

Little Things That Vex.—To reach the scene of a disaster when everybody is saying, "A quarter of an hour ago it was a sight!"

To be insistently and flatteringly invited to a dinner, not to see why one is in such demand, and then to find the table set for fourteen.

To be glanced at by one's hostess just as one is pocketing the menu.

At the Salon. To be enjoying a delightful picture, when up comes the acquaintance whom one has already bidden adieu with pleasure.

Little Things That Flatter.—To be asked to sign a round-robin addressed to some one you know but slightly.

When somebody asks, "Did you ever see a man guillotined?" to be able to say "Yes," and relate the affair to a horrified audience.

To have the same name as a celebrity, and see people stare when you give your name in a shop.

To have your hand persistently licked by a dog belonging to a person of importance.

To bid the chauffeur of a taxi-cab drive to a well-known address.

THE "CATCH-MY-PAL TEMPERANCE CAMPAIGN"

One of the most effective temperance campaigns started in Great Britain in some years has been graced with the name of the "Catch-my-Pal" movement. Its efficacy appears to reside in the human desire for companionship in any undertaking of consequence. The idea of the movement is that when a man pledges himself to total abstinence he goes forthwith to catch his pal, and persuade him to do likewise. Mr. Patterson, an Irish clergyman, was the originator of the movement.

It was on July 13, 1909, that the "Catch-my-Pal" movement began. Mr. Patterson was passing along the main street of Armagh when John Elliott, one of a crowd of men standing near a lamp-post, turned to him and said: "There are some men round the lamp-post, your reverence; you ought to try to get them to sign the pledge." "All right, John, my boy," said Mr. Patterson, "come along and see what we can do."

Addressing the men, he said: "Now look here, old chappies, here's one of yourselves who thinks you ought to sign the pledge." The result of that lamp-post conference was a promise on the part of the whole six to come to Mr. Patterson on the following Friday, July 16, to sign the pledge in his manse.

A member of a certain school board was a crank on the subject of fires, and when visiting a

Kipling's Advice to Medicine Hat

Medicine Hat has become sensitive about its name to the point of contemplating changing it. Medicine Hat, as everybody ought to know, is a prosperous and growing city in the Canadian Northwest, with a wide reputation as the weather-breeder for the entire North American continent. It is popularly supposed to be the place where the cold waves originate.

Some of its citizens having conceived the idea that this reputation injured the city's business, the movement to blot out Medicine Hat by adopting another name started. A letter was sent to Mr. Kipling asking his opinion of the project, for the reason that he has been a guest in Medicine Hat and has given evidence of interest in the Dominion of Canada. His letter of reply inveighing against the suggested change is given herewith:

So far as I can make out from what I heard when I was with you in 1907, and from the clippings you enclose, the chief arguments for the change are:

(a) That some United States journalists have some sort of joke that Medicine Hat supplies all the bad weather of the United States, and (b) that another name would look better at the head of a prospectus. Incidentally I note that both arguments are developed at length by the Calgary Herald. I always knew that the Calgary Herald called Medicine Hat names, but I did not realize that Medicine Hat wanted to be Calgary's little godchild.

Now, as to the charge of brewing bad weather, etc., I see no reason on earth why white men should be bluffed out of their city's birthright by an imported joke. Accept the charge joyously and proudly, and go forward as Medicine Hat, the only city officially recognized as capable of freezing out the United States and giving the Continent cold feet.

Let us examine the sound of the present name, Medicine Hat. I have my maps by me, but I seem to remember a few names of places across the border such as Schenectady, Podunk, Schorharie, Poughkeepsie, Potomac, Cohoes, Tonawanda, Oneonta, etc.—all of which are rather curious to the outsider.

But it is people, and not prospectuses, that make cities, and

time has sanctified the queer syllables with memories and association for millions of our fellow creatures. Once on a time these places were young and new and in process of making themselves. That is to say, they were ancestors with a duty to posterity, which duty they fulfilled in handing on their names intact, and Medicine Hat is today an ancestor, not a derivative, not a collateral, but the founder of a line.

To my mind the name of Medicine Hat has an advantage over all the names I have quoted. It echoes, as you so justly put it, the old Cree and Blackfoot tradition of red mystery and romance that once filled the prairies.

Also it hints, I venture to think, at the magic that underlies the city in the shape of your natural gas.

Believe me, the very name is an asset, and as years go on will become more and more of an asset. It has no duplicate in the world; it makes men ask questions, and as I knew, more than twenty years ago, draws the feet of the young men toward it.

It has the qualities of uniqueness, individuality, association, and power. Above all, it is the lawful, original, sweat and dust won name of the city; and to change it would be to risk the luck of the city, to disgust and dishearten old-timers, not in the city alone, but the world over, and to advertise abroad the city's lack of faith in itself.

Men do not think much of a family which has risen in the world changing its name for social reasons. They think still less of a man who, because he is successful, repudiates the wife who stood by him in his early struggles.

I do not know what I should say, but I have the clearest notion of what I should think of a town that went back on itself.

Forgive me if I write strongly, but this is a matter on which I feel keenly. As you know, I have not a dollar or a foot of land in Medicine Hat, but I have a large stake at interest and very true affection in and for the city and its folks. It is for this reason that I am writing to you I have taken a liberty which to men who have known the city for several months or perhaps three years must seem inexcusable.

AS MAN TO MAN

A worthy Yorkshire canon, who had been greatly displeased by an act of disobedience perpetrated by one of his gardeners, sought an interview with the offender in order to reprimand him.

Knowing that if able to avoid this interview until his master's wrath had abated he would come off with only a few mild words of censure, the man kept out of his way.

A few days afterwards, however, when the storm was quite over, master and man came face to face in one of the hothouses, and the canon asked:

"Why have you avoided me in so pointed a manner of late, Johnson?"

To which the gardener wittily replied:

"Now I'll put it to you as a man, sir; would you, if you could help it, stand in front of a canon to be blown up?"

A countryman visiting Dublin for the first time took a seat in a tram. Being next to a pompous-looking swell, he commenced conversation in a rather free-and-easy style. At length the mighty one said:

"My good man, reserve your conversation for one of your own equals. I'd have you know I'm a K. C."

At this the countryman stood up with outstretched hands, exclaiming: "Shake hands, name-sake; I'm a Casey myself."

An Irishman, John by name, having summoned another man, was on his way to court on court day when, meeting a friend, both went into a public house which happened to be near.

The barman, noticing that John had his best clothes on, remarked: "You're like one that's going to be married."

"Not exactly," came the witty reply; "but I'm going to court."



H. T. McCONNELL
President of the "13" Club—At the Grand Theatre this week

Charles Frohman, one of the lessees of the Victoria theatre. It must be said, however, that Mr. Gilbert Childs, as "Reter Doody," the jockey with the graveyard gloom in his soul who still insisted in sepulchral tones that he "had er motter," the same being "Always Merry and Bright," gave us about the best bit of individual comedy local playgoers have enjoyed this season. His "My Motter" song which the inimitable Lester made famous in the original production in London, was the individual hit of the evening. Miss Alice Russon, as the little Irish girl, "Eileen Cavanaugh," was a favorite with the audience, a favoritism due to her beauty, her daintiness and her dancing. Her weak point was her brogue for she had but two words to her tongue, "thim same bein' 'Belave' an' 'Shur-r-e.'" Mr. Johnny Osborne as "James Smith," eke "Simplicitas," garnered a share of the applause and Miss Ruth Thorp, as Sombra, sang well and was lissome and sweet. She was not an Arcadian maiden, however. Of course, "We never saw an Arcadian lass. We never hope to see one. But we can mention as we pass: 'We'd rather see than be one.'" Our idea of those ladies, however, calls for frolicsome gaiety and abandon, well sustained. Miss Marie Shields, as "Mrs. Smith," with her "Fine weathah we've bean 'avin' in't it?" her red hair and her ambition to be a regular little snow drop of a dancer, was also worthy special mention. Of the songs, most of which were very pretty, perhaps "Bring Me a Rose" was best received.

The show at the New Grand last week was one of the good ones of the season. Mr. Irwin, the wireless man who figured in the wreck of the steamer Republic and who afterwards went with Walter Wellman on the airship "America," was the star attraction and he was worth seeing and hearing; but the remainder of the bill was calculated to amuse and entertain to a high degree. The class of entertain-

disagreeable disturbance of entertainments by late arrivals.

The highest paid pianist and at the same time one of the most accomplished ever in vaudeville is Vilmos Westony who is billed under engagement to appear for Manager George Trumbull at the Grand this week, and to play a series of classical numbers principally of Wagnerian music. His piano playing has been one of the musical features of the decade and now that he has taken his mastery of the pianoforte into vaudeville his harmonies have come within the reach of everyone and his popularity is as a matter of course, much enhanced.

Weston's engagement is one of those secured by John Considine on his last European trip in search of new acts for 1911.

Europe's foremost globe performers are the Three Leyghtons who are another of Mr. Considine's foreign engagements, and on the revolving spheres, here tomorrow, they open a week's engagement that will be found little short of marvellous. The trio is composed of a very beautiful French girl and two men.

H. T. McConnell, known as the "president of the 13 club," and a leader in humorous vaudeville is on the way west, to reach the farthest west point tomorrow. In a monologue that never lacks interest, humor and laughter, and with two members to his company McConnell should lead the laughs all the week at the Grand.

Harry Boorer, brings a company, too. He is "The Walking Delegate," Irish, of course and imitable, too. James P. Duffy, an Irish humorist is with him to appear in their sketch which is half melodrama and half comedy. A musical comedy turn with a well defined plot and plenty of it is the turn of Ivan R. Walton and Alice Vivian. They call it "The Actor and the Girl," and as a fun producer it brings riotous results. There will be the Grandiscope pictures as usual.

An announcement which should prove most welcome to

HAVE YOU ESTATES IN SPAIN?

AN ESSAY ON DAY-DREAMING

By George William Curtis

Reader, have you castles in Spain? But who has not? They accrue to every one from the universal longing for an ideal, for the perfect happiness which cannot be realized in an imperfect world. Never have they been more beautifully, more feelingly, described than in the accompanying selection from George William Curtis, himself one of the most attractive personalities in American literature. A native of Rhode Island and for a season a member of the Rhode Farm Community, Curtis is best remembered as an active litterateur in New York city, where he edited magazines for many years, during which he also gained national fame as a lecturer. It seems probable that his essays excel; they are "what odor is to the tuberosa, what poetry is to language." The following from "Prue and I" will illustrate Curtis' best points:

One day as I raised my head from entering some long and tedious accounts in my books, and began to reflect that the quarter was expiring, and that I must begin to prepare the balance-sheet, I observed my subordinate in office, but not in years (for poor old Tibbotom will never see sixty again!), leaning on his hand, and much abstracted.

"Are you not well, Tibbotom?" asked I.

"Perfectly, but I was just building a castle in Spain," said he.

I looked at his rusty coat, his faded hands, his sad eye, and white hair for a moment, in great surprise, and then inquired:

"Is it possible that you own property there, too?"

He shook his head silently; and still leaning on his hand, and with an expression in his eye as if he were looking upon the most fertile estate of Andalusia, he went on making his plans; laying out his gardens, I suppose, building terraces for the vines, determining a library with a southern exposure, and resolving which should be the tapestried chamber.

"What a singular whim," thought I, as I watched Tibbotom, and filled up a check for four hundred dollars, my quarterly salary, "that a man who owns castles in Spain should be deputy-bookkeeper at nine hundred dollars a year!"

When I went home I ate my dinner silently; and afterwards sat for a long time upon the roof of the house, looking at my western property, and thinking of Tibbotom.

It is remarkable that none of the proprietors have ever been to Spain to take possession and report to the rest of us the state of our property there. I, of course, cannot go, I am too much engaged. So is Tibbotom. And I find it is the case with all the proprietors. We have so much to detain us at home that we cannot get away. But it is always so with rich men. Prue sighed once as she sat at the window and saw Bourne, the millionaire, the president of innumerable companies, and manager and director of all the charitable societies in town, going by with wrinkled brow and hurried step. I asked her why she sighed.

"Because I was remembering that my mother used to tell me not to desire great riches, for they occasioned great cares," said she.

"They do indeed," answered I, with emphasis, remembering Tibbotom, and the impossibility of looking after my Spanish estates.

Prue turned and looked at me with mild surprise; but I saw that her mind had gone down the street with Bourne. I could never discover if she held much Spanish stock. But I think he does. All the Spanish proprietors have a certain expression. Bourne has it to a remarkable degree. It is a kind of look, as if, in fact, a man's mind were in Spain. Bourne was an old lover of Prue's and he is not married, which is strange for a man in his position.

It is not easy for me to say how I know so much, as I certainly do, about my castles in Spain. The sun always shines upon them. They stand lofty and fair in a luminous, golden atmosphere, a little hazy and dreamy, perhaps, like the Indian summer, but in which no gales blow and there are no tempests. All the sublime mountains, and beautiful valleys, and soft landscape, that I have not yet seen, are to be found in the grounds. They command a noble view of the Alps; so fine, indeed, that I should be quite content with the prospect of them from the highest tower of my castle, and not care to go to Switzerland.

The neighboring ruins, too, are as picturesque as those of Italy, and my desire of standing in the Coliseum, and of seeing the shattered arches of the Aqueeducts stretching along the Campagna and melting into the Alban Mount, is entirely quenched. The rich bloom of my orange-groves is gilded by fruit as brilliant of complexion and exquisite of flavor as any that ever dark-eyed Sorrento girls, looking over the high plastered walls of Southern Italy, hand to the youthful travellers, climbing on donkeys up the narrow lane beneath.

The Nile flows through my grounds. The Desert lies upon their edge, and Damascus stands in my garden. I am given to understand, also, that the Parthenon has been removed to my Spanish possessions. The Golden Horn is my fish-preserve; my flocks of golden fleece are pastured on the plain of Marathon, and the honey of Hymettus is distilled from the flowers that grow in the vale of Enna—all in my Spanish domains.

From the windows of those castles look the beautiful women whom I have never seen, whose portraits the poets have painted. They wait for me there, and chiefly the fair-haired

child, lost to my eyes so long ago, now bloomed into an impossible beauty. The lights that never shone glance at evening in the vaulted halls, upon banquets that were never spread. The bands I have never collected play all night long, and enchant the brilliant company, that was never assembled, into silence.

In the long summer mornings the children that I never had play in the gardens that I never planted. I hear their sweet voices sounding low and far away, calling, "Father! father!" I see the lost fair-haired girl, grown now into a woman, descending the stately stairs of my castle in Spain, stepping out upon the lawn, and playing with those children. They bound away together down the garden; but those voices linger, this time a jolly calling, "Mother! mother!"

But there is a stranger magic than this in my Spanish estates. The lawn slopes on which, when a child, I played, in my father's old country-place, which was sold when he failed, are all there and not a flower faded, not a blade of grass seen. The green leaves have not fallen from the spring woods of half a century ago, and a gorgeous autumn has blazed undimmed for fifty years among the trees I remember.

Chestnuts are not especially sweet to my palate now, but those with which I used to prick my fingers when gathering them in New Hampshire woods are exquisite as ever to my taste, when I think of eating them in Spain. I never ride horseback now at home; but in Spain, when I think of it, I bound over all the fences in the country, barebacked upon the wildest horses. Sermons I am apt to find a little soporific in this country; but in Spain I should listen as reverently as ever, for proprietors must set a good example on their estates.

Plays are insufferable to me here—Prue and I never go. Prue, indeed, is not quite sure it is moral; but the theatres in my Spain castles are of a prodigious splendor, and when I think of going there, Prue sits in a front box with me—a kind of royal box—the good woman attired in such wise as I have never seen her here, while I wear my white waistcoat, which in Spain has no appearance of mending, but dazzles with immortal newness, and is a miraculous fit.

Yes, and in those castles in Spain, Prue is not the placid, breeches-patching helpmate with whom you are acquainted; but her face has a bloom which we both remember, and her movement a grace which my Spanish swans emulate, and her voice a music sweeter than those that orchestras discourse. She is always there what she seemed to me when I fell in love with her, many and many years ago. The neighbors called her then a nice, capable girl; and certainly she did knit and darn with a zeal and success to which my feet and my legs have testified for nearly half a century. But she could spin a finer web than ever came from cotton, and in its subtle meshes my heart was entangled, and there has reposed softly and happily ever since. The neighbors declared she could make pudding and cake better than any girl of her age; but stale bread from Prue's hand was ambrosia to my palate.

"She who makes everything well, even to making neighbors speak well of her, will surely make a good wife," said I to myself when I knew her; and the echo of a half-century answers, "A good wife."

So, when I meditate my Spanish castles, I see Prue in them as my heart saw her standing by her father's door. "Age cannot wither her." There is a magic in the Spanish air that paralyzes Time. He glides by unnoticed and unnoticed. I greatly admire the Alps, which I see so distinctly from my Spanish windows; I delight in the taste of the Southern fruit that ripens upon my terraces: I enjoy the pensive shade of the Italian ruins in my gardens; I like to shoot crocodiles, and talk with the Sphinx upon the shores of the Nile, flowing through my domain; and I am glad to drink sherbet in Damascus, and fleece my flocks on the plains of Marathon; but I would resign all these forever rather than part with that Spanish portrait of Prue for a day. Now, have I not resigned them all forever, to live with that portrait's changing original?

I have often wondered how I should reach my castles. The desire of going comes over me very strongly sometimes, and I endeavor to see how I can arrange my affairs so as to get away. To tell the truth, I am not quite sure of the route—I mean, to that particular part of Spain in which my estates lie. I have inquired very particularly, but nobody seems to know precisely. One morning I met young Aspen, trembling with excitement.

"What's the matter?" asked I with interest, for I knew that he held a great deal of Spanish stock.

"Oh!" said he, "I'm going out to take possession. I have found the way to my castles in Spain."

"Dear me!" I answered, with the blood streaming into my face; and, heedless of Prue, pulling my glove until it ripped—"what is it?"

"The direct route is through California," answered he.

"But then you have the sea to cross afterward," said I, remembering the map.

"Not at all," answered Aspen, "the road runs along the shore of the Sacramento River."

He darted away from me, and I did not meet him again. I was very curious to know if he arrived safely in Spain, and was expecting every day to hear news from him of my property there, when one evening I bought an extra, full of California news, and the first thing upon which my eye fell was this: "Died in San Francisco, Edward Aspen, Esq., aged

thirty-five." There is a large body of the Spanish stockholders who believe with Aspen, and sail for California every week. I have not yet heard of their arrival out at their castles; but I suppose they are so busy with their own affairs there that they have no time to write to the rest of us about the condition of our property.

There was my wife's cousin, too, Jonathan Bud, who is a good, honest youth from the country, and, after a few weeks' absence, he burst into the office one day just as I was balancing my books, and whispered to me eagerly:

"I have found my castle in Spain."

I put the blotting-paper in the leaf deliberately, for I was wiser now than when Aspen had excited me, and looked at my wife's cousin, Jonathan Bud, inquiringly.

"Polly Bacon," whispered he, winking.

I continued the interrogative glance.

"She's going to marry me, and she'll show me the way to Spain," said Jonathan Bud hilariously.

"She's made you talk Spanish, Jonathan Bud," said I.

And so she does. He makes no more hilarious remarks. He never bursts into a room. He does not ask us to dinner. He says that Mrs. Bud does not like smoking. Mrs. Bud has nerves and babies. She has a way of saying "Mr. Bud!" which destroys conversation, and casts a gloom upon society.

It occurred to me that Bourne, the millionaire, must have ascertained the safest and most expeditious route to Spain; so I stole a few minutes one afternoon and went into his office. He was sitting at his desk, writing rap-

idly, and surrounded by files of papers and patterns, specimens, boxes, everything that covers the tables of a great merchant. In the outer rooms, clerks were writing. Everything was indicative of immense and increasing prosperity.

There were several gentlemen in waiting to converse with Bourne (we all call him so, familiarly, down-town), and I waited until they went out. But others came in. There was no pause in the rush. All kinds of inquiries were made and answered. At length I stepped up.

"A moment, please, Mr. Bourne—just a moment."

He looked up hastily, wished me good morning, which he had done to none of the others, and which courtesy I attributed to Spanish sympathy.

"What is it, sir?" he asked blandly, but with wrinkled brow.

"Mr. Bourne, have you any castles in Spain?" said I, without preface.

He looked at me for a few moments without speaking, and without seeming to see me. His brow gradually smoothed, and his eyes, apparently looking into the street, were really, I have no doubt, feasting upon the Spanish landscape.

"Too many, too many," said he at length, musingly shaking his head, and without addressing me.

I suppose he felt himself too much extended—as we say in Wall Street. He feared, I thought, that he had too much impracticable property elsewhere to own so much in Spain; so I asked:

"Will you tell me what you consider the

shortest and safest route thither, Mr. Bourne? For, of course, a man who drives such an immense trade with all parts of the world will know all that I have come to inquire."

"My dear sir," answered he wearily, "I have been trying all my life to discover it; but none of my ships have ever been there, none of my captains have any report to make. They bring me, as they brought my father, gold-dust from Guinea; ivory, pearls, and precious stones from every part of the earth; but not a fruit, not a solitary flower, from one of my castles in Spain. I have sent clerks, agents, and travellers of all kinds, philosophers, pleasure-hunters, and invalids, in all sorts of ships, to all sorts of places, but none of them ever saw or heard of my castles, except one young poet, and he died in a madhouse."

"Mr. Bourne, will you take five thousand at ninety-seven?" hastily demanded a man, whom, as he entered, I recognized as a broker.

"We'll make a splendid thing of it."

Bourne nodded assent, and the broker disappeared.

"Happy man!" muttered the merchant as the broker went out; "he has no castles in Spain."

"I am sorry to have troubled you, Mr. Bourne," said I, retiring.

"I am glad you came," returned he; "but I assure you, had I known the route you hoped to ascertain from me, I should have sailed years and years ago. People sail for the Northwest Passage, which is nothing when you have found it. Why don't the English Admiralty fit out expeditions to discover all our castles in Spain?"

He sat lost in thought.

"It's nearly post-time, sir," said the clerk. Mr. Bourne did not heed him. He was still musing; and I turned to go, wishing him good morning. When I had nearly reached the door, he called me back, saying, as if continuing his remarks:

"It is strange that you, of all men, should come to ask me this question. If I envy any man, it is you, for I sincerely assure you that I supposed you lived altogether upon your Spanish estates. I once thought I knew the way to mine. I gave directions for furnishing them, and ordered bridal-bouquets, which were never used, but I suppose they are there still."

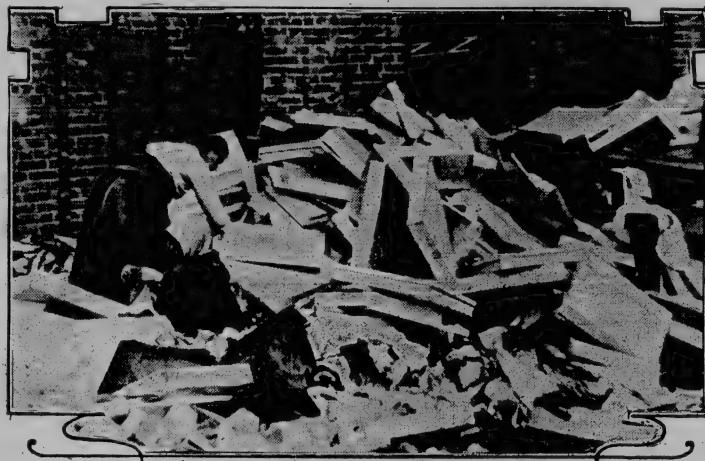
He paused a moment, then said slowly: "How is your wife?"

I told him that Prue was well; that she was always remarkably well. Mr. Bourne shook me warmly by the hand.

"Thank you," said he. "Good morning."

I knew why he thanked me; I knew why he thought that I lived altogether upon my Spanish estates; I knew a little bit about those bridal-bouquets. Mr. Bourne, the millionaire, was an old lover of Prue's. There is something very odd about these Spanish castles. When I think of them, I somehow see the fair-haired girl whom I knew when I was not out of short jackets. When Bourne meditates them, he sees Prue and me quietly at home in their best chambers. It is a very singular thing that my wife should live in another man's castle in Spain.

Ten Thousand Dollar Indians at a Remnant Counter



AT THE DARGIN COUNTER

There was a remnant rush at Spencer's old store—or what remains of it—practically every day last week and those who took advantage of it apparently were much benefitted. The participants were restricted however to ladies of the Songhees tribe who carried away many basketfuls of the scraps which remained.

The industry of the klootchman afforded an interesting and not unpicturesque spectacle for passersby and crowds were lined up on Gov-

ernment street and along the temporary bridge over the ruins every day. There was something unusual in the sight of women whose families are each worth more than \$10,000 sitting among the muck and ruck of the debris of bricks and charred timbers scraping up the ashes and sorting out the remains of gaudy silks and satins. The more brilliant colors were obviously the favorites with the squaws and they managed to dig up some excellent examples of violet hues.

A New Log Cabin In New York City

While land values in New York City have been soaring until the necessity of tearing down ten-storey skyscrapers to make room for thirty and even forty-storey buildings become more and more evident, one little old-fashioned log cabin was built within the city limits. The cabin is one storey high and consists of one room, with a large open fireplace in one end, over which the builder has immortalized himself with the inscription:

ERECTED 1910, BY
WILLIAM ADAMS OF RICHMOND, VA.

William Adams is a colored man and an expert on log cabins, having been born and brought up in one. But the log cabin he has built in New York City is not for his own occupancy. The owner is Cornelius G. Kloff, Secretary of the Staten Island Chamber of Commerce, and the cabin, which has been named the Philosophers' Retreat, stands on Emerson Hill, Staten Island, on property belonging to Mr. Kloff. The fireplace is connected with a regulation old-fashioned log chimney, plastered with mud within and without, and built on the outside of the chimney, with the "sway pole" in the chimney over the fire and the "swinging chain" hanging from it.

The cabin has been dedicated, according to Mr. Kloff, to the use of "lovers of nature," for statesmen with political futures before or behind them; for those wishing to reflect on the gratitude of future generations or the ingratitude of present and past generations; for thinkers in general, and for philosophers born as such or grown to be such by the trials of professional, social, commercial or political strife.

"The cabin will be occupied as a meeting

place for the 'Log Cabin Philosophers.' The membership will be limited to 144 members. Women never having been recognized as philosophers, will not be admitted to membership."

UPS AND DOWNS OF ROLLER SKATES

A new type of roller skate has been introduced by a Berlin inventor, who declares that it is going to make roller skating more popular than ever. There is no necessity to strike out or propel yourself forward with this skate. You simply raise the foot as in walking and then put your weight on that foot, while you raise the other, as in walking, and off you go. When the foot is raised a coiled spring in the skate tightens and when the foot is pressed down the extra weight unwinds the spring and operate the gear attached to the skate wheels.

In spite of all the claims made for this new type of roller skate, it is a question whether it will ever supplant the more simple form of skate, which has neither gears nor springs and reduces friction to a minimum.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis, at one of the dinners following the conservation congress in St. Paul, said of marriage: "It is true that some girls, marrying men to reform them, succeed. Some girls, too, fail. The hostess at a tea once said to a beautiful, sad-eyed woman: 'Are you fond of sports, Mrs. Blank?' Mrs. Blank smiled. Her sad eyes twinkled a moment. Then she sighed and answered: 'Well, I suppose I ought to be. I married one.'—Argonaut.

THE NORTH ISLAND RAILROAD

Dr. Helmcken's Reminiscences

In writing courteous thanks for the receipt of two copies of a photograph taken at the recent ceremony of the turning of the first sod on the Island section of the Canadian Northern Pacific Railroad, Dr. John S. Helmcken recalls his own early efforts on behalf of such a road. He writes:

The photos have a personal, indeed a paternal, grandfatherly interest, seeing that about twenty or more years ago I wrote a series of elaborate letters, which were published in The Colonist at the time, in answer to the extension of the E. & N. R. R. to the northern end of Vancouver Island. The first letter received a conservative and favorable editorial in The Colonist as something new and worthy of public consideration.

Subsequently the letters (expurgated) were, by the Provincial Government of the day, published and bound up with the "Sessional Papers" of that day, and subsequently the Provincial Government appointed Mr. Grey, C.E., to make a survey of recognition for the purpose. Mr. Grey's C. E. reports were published.

In my letters, the importance and very great advantages of having a city at the north end of Vancouver Island, having steamship communication with Queen Charlotte Islands and generally with the Northern coast, the fisheries and commercial advantages were pointed out. The C. P. R. did not favor the scheme, but I knew the Hon. Robert Duns-muir felt interested.

Now arose an ebullition for the construction of the "British Pacific R. R.," which overshadowed the purely island railway and left it out in the cold, and so both unfortunately came practically to an end; but still the Island railway has been more or less, with variations, kept in view.

Oh! if the Vancouver Island railway had been built at the time, how grandly different would Vancouver Island be today? However, "long expected comes at last," and it is sincerely hoped and fully expected that enormous and various advantages will follow, and that Premier McBride may see a glorious fruition of his bold, praiseworthy policy.

Let me state that my standing in the photo alongside the Premier was, although suggestive, purely accidental.

J. S. HELMCKEN.

HAPPENINGS IN WORLD OF LABOR

Notes of Interest to Trades-
Unionists Gleaned From
Many Sources—Here and
Elsewhere

Allied Printing Trades Council..... 2nd Friday
Amal. Soc. Carpenters and Joiners 2 & 4 Thurs
Bakers and Confectioners..... 1st and 3rd Tues
Building Trades Council 2nd and 4th Friday
Barbers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Electricians..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Boilermakers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Boilermakers' Helpers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Bookbinders..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Bricklayers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Barbers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Bro. of Carpenters and Joiners..... 2 and 4
Cigarmakers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Cooks and Waiters..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Electrical Workers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Glaziers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Hosiery Workers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Laundry Workers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Leather Workers on Horse Goods..... 1st Monday at 8 p.m.
Longshoremen..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Latter Carriers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Machinists..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Marine Engineers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Moulders..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Painters..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Printers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Rubbers and Steamfitters..... Every Tuesday
Sheet Metal Workers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Steam Engineers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Steam Fitters..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Stonemasons..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Street Railway Employees..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Tailors..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Tinsmiths..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Typefounders..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Wagon Drivers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
W. & L. Co. Employees..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Theatre Stage Employees..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Waiters..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Wood, Wire and Metal Workers..... 1st and 3rd Tuesday

Five thousand shoe workers in Sweden have been locked out.

Spokane bartenders are out after the 1912 convention of their international union.

Fargo, N. D., labor organizations are planning to have the finest headquarters in the northwest.

The Order of Railroad Telegraphers will hold its annual convention at Toronto, dating from May 8.

Let every member of the working class put his shoulder to the wheel and lift for the eight-hour day.

In Great Britain there are already 273 conciliation boards in existence, and the tendency is to an increasing number.

W. Pool and J. McMahon have been appointed delegates to the Trades and

Labor Council from the Steam Engineers' Union.

The Sailors' Union of the Pacific has just dug up \$25,000 to assist the striking seamen of the Great Lakes.

Oklahoma City's Typographical union is out for the 1912 convention of the international Typographical Union.

The new Vancouver Stationary Firemen's Union has a membership of over 200 and will place a business agent in the field shortly.

The Winnipeg Electric Railway Co. announces an increase of two cents an hour for its motormen and conductors.

The New York City members of the International Wood Carvers' Union are trying to obtain a forty-four hour week.

The International union has informed the San Francisco culinary unions that it will aid financially the fight to exclude all Asiatics in local saloons and restaurants.

During the last year the Cigarmakers' International Union paid in sick benefits \$181,000; death benefits, \$230,800. It gained 4250 in membership.

The Toronto Labor Temple company, Limited, has reduced the mortgage on its property from \$32,000 to \$10,500 during the past six years.

That the butchers and meat cutters of Vancouver are now ready to be organized into a union is a report made by the organization committee of the Central Labor Council.

More than 50 men were thrown out of work when the large blast furnace of the Thompson Iron Co., located at Hellerton, was blown out because of a slump in the steel business.

Plans for the erection of a permanent headquarters for the San Francisco Labor Council have taken definite form. The sum of \$35,000 has been pledged by the various unions.

In Italy the whole institution of factory inspection is of so recent date and as yet so poorly organized that it may be said to be non-existent throughout a large part of the kingdom.

The Women's Union Label League of San Francisco has decided to urge upon the next legislature to enact a law providing for an 8-hour workday for women and children wage-earners.

A new shop managed by women for the sale of articles made for and by women is to be opened in New York City. It is to be known as the Label, because each article sold in the shop will be marked with a label showing

that the conditions under which it was made are regarded fair to the employee.

There are 319 international unions in America, while in Germany there are but 37. This because the unions in Germany are organized more on industrial lines.

A bakeshop inspector and a scaffolding inspector are among the appointments to be made at once by Vancouver authorities at the request of the Central Labor Council.

Six of the seven trades unions in the British iron founding industry have voted for amalgamation and a conference has been called of representatives of 25,000 workers to carry out the scheme.

An old-age pension plan, giving \$150 a year to all members of the Carpenters' Union 50 years old or over, after a continuous 35-year membership in the union is being submitted to a referendum vote in that organization throughout the country.

Organizer Montgomery of the Journeymen Tailors International Union, Butte, Mont., is spending a few days at Calgary, and the membership has been considerably augmented as a result. Vancouver is hoping for an official visit during the coming month.

The federal technical education commission held sessions in Ottawa last week. P. M. Draper, secretary-treasurer of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, gave evidence, as did other representatives of wage-workers in the Capital City.

The plan of a Japanese restaurant keeper in Seattle to conduct his establishment as a union house, employing union cooks and waiters, employers, will probably fail because of the refusal of union waitresses to work for a Japanese.

The third union coal mine to be operated by the Farmers' Union in Southern Colorado has been opened near Erie, Colo. It is run on a co-operative plan, union men being employed, many of the miners being personally interested as stockholders.

The analytical government report shows that the average southern cotton mill family has 3.5 members, with 2.8 of them working in the mill. The 2.8 members earn each year an average of \$322 or an average yearly wage for each of \$216.31, or \$4.16 a week.

Last year the Toronto Labor Temple earned a dividend of 10 per cent. on the amount invested. Seattle, Winnipeg, Los Angeles and San Francisco showing even better returns. If the experiences of these companies can be taken as a criterion—many of the temples not as favorably situated as Vancouver—there can be very little

doubt that the local project will make far higher returns to investors than can be secured in other enterprises where the risks are a great deal higher.

Answering a call for assistance from the exponents of the women's eight-hour law, the San Francisco Church Federation has issued a letter to its members asking that something be done in the church in support of the bill to protect women in the industrial field.

Bills have been introduced into the legislature of Oregon and Washington which provide that all goods manufactured by convicts in state prisons shall be labeled so that people may distinguish between goods produced by free union labor and those which are the output of prison labor.

The executive committee of the Vancouver Trades and Labor Council is considering ways and means of converting the Western Wage-Earner into a weekly publication. The official \$800 on the right side of the ledger since taken over by the Central Labor Council about two years ago.

The Melbourne, Australia, employers are forming a fund of \$200,000 to protect themselves against strikes and to support the Free Labor association. This action signifies that the employers are consolidating their forces to fight the aggression of the trade unions. The position is one full of menace for the industrial outlook of Australia.

Appropos of Victoria Labor Temple now in course of formation it may be said that soon the dream of Vancouver unionists is to become a reality. A quarter-of-a-million-dollar home for organized labor is a big undertaking, worthy of the best efforts of organized wage-workers. But that is just what Vancouver unionists are now determined to have by Labor Day of this year. The contract price for the building is \$136,000, to which must be added architects' fees, electric light fixtures, furniture, interest and other incidental expenses that will aggregate \$150,000 by the time the building is completed. When the value of the land and excavation work is added amounting to \$107,000, it will be seen that the home of organized labor in this city will be worth slightly in excess of a quarter million.

A movement is on foot in Victoria and Vancouver to arrange for the celebration of Labor Day jointly by Victoria, Nanaimo, New Westminster at Vancouver, Labor Day falls during the week of the big fair and negotiations have been so favorable that a mutual agreement seems probable. The dedication of Vancouver's new quarter-of-a-million-dollar Labor Temple in the morning and a field day of sports at

the fair grounds in the afternoon of Labor Day, concluding with a huge mass meeting in the evening, are some of the ideas in the making at this time. The delegates to the B. C. Provincial Federation of Labor convention at Victoria secured the endorsement of an inter-provincial celebration programme.

An important communication has been addressed by the parliamentary committee of the Trades Union Congress to the trades unions throughout Great Britain, on the question of the closer union of the various organizations of industrial workers, in view of the powerful organizations which have been formed by employers. Two projects are put forward—one, on the initiative of the Dock, Wharf, Riverside and General Workers' Union, which seeks the confederation of all trades, and the other, on the initiative of the Amalgamated Union of Cabinet-makers, which seeks the amalgamation of unions by industries in order to ensure that in cases of dispute societies may be able to act as a combined industry rather than as a section of trade.

Industrial accidents occurring to 288 individual work people in Canada during the month of Jan. 1911, were reported to the department of labor. Of these 32 were fatal and 256 resulted in serious injuries. In addition one fatal accident was reported as having taken place prior to the beginning of the month, information not having been received by the department before January, 1911. In the preceding month there were 154 fatal and 197 non-fatal accidents, a total of 351. The number of fatal accidents reported in January, 1911, was, therefore, 72 less than in the preceding month, and five less than in January, 1910. The number of non-fatal accidents reported in January, 1911, were four more than in the preceding month and 17 more than in January, 1910. Altogether there were 68 less industrial accidents reported in January, 1911, than in the preceding month, and twelve more than in the same month of the preceding year.

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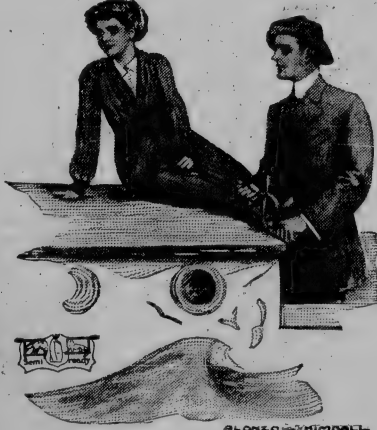
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Piscator—You know, Gentlemen, it is an easy thing to scoff at any art or recreation; a little wit mixed with ill nature, confidence, and malice, will do it; but though they often venture boldly, yet they are often caught, even in their own trap, according to that of Lucian, the father of the family of Scoffers:

Lucian, well skilled in scoffing, this hath writ, Friend, that's your folly, which you think your wit:

This you vent oft, void both of wit and fear, Meaning another, when yourself you jeer. If to this you add what Solomon says of Scoffers, that they are an abomination to mankind, let him that thinks fit scoff on, and be a Scoff still; but I account them enemies to me and all that love Virtue and Angling.

And for you that have heard many grave, serious men pity Anglers; let me tell you, Sir, there be many men that are by others taken to be serious and grave men, whom we condemn and pity. Men that are taken to be grave, because nature hath made them of a sour complexion; money-getting men, men that spend all their time, first in getting, and next, in anxious care to keep it; men that are condemned to be rich, and then always busy or discontented; for those poor rich-men, we Anglers pity them perfectly, and stand in no need to borrow their thoughts to think ourselves so happy. No, no, Sir, we enjoy a contentedness above the reach of such dispositions, and as the learned and ingenious Montaigne says, like himself, freely. "When my Cat and I entertain each other with mutual apish tricks, as playing with a garter, who knows but that I make my Cat more sport than she makes me? Shall I conclude her to be simple, that has her time to begin or refuse, to play as freely as I myself have? Nay, who knows but that it is a defect of my not understanding her language, for doubtless Cats talk and reason with one another, that we agree no better; and who knows but that she pities me for being no wiser than to play with her, and laughs and censures my folly, for making sport for her, when we two play together?"

Thus freely speaks Montaigne concerning Cats; and I hope I may take as great a liberty to blame any man, and laugh at him too, let him be never so grave, that hath not heard what Anglers can say in the justification of their Art and Recreation; which I may again tell you, is so full of pleasure, that we need not borrow their thoughts, to think ourselves happy.—I. Walton.

Let me live harmlessly, and near the brink Of Trent or Avon have a dwelling-place; Where I may see my quill, or cork, down sink With eager bite of Perch, or Bleak, or Dace; And on the world and my Creator think: Whilst some men strive ill-gotten goods to embrace; And other spend their time in base excess Of wine, or worse, in war and wantonness.

Let them that list, these pastimes still pursue, And on such pleasing fancies feed their fill; So I the fields and meadows green may view, And daily by fresh rivers walk at will, Among the daisies and the violets blue, Red hyacinth, and yellow daffodil, Purple Narcissus like the morning rays, Pale gander-grass, and azure culver-keys.

I count it higher pleasure to behold The stately compass of the lofty sky; And in the midst thereof, like burning gold, The flaming chariot of the world's great eye: The watery cloud that in the air up-rolls'd With sundry kinds of painted colors fly; And fair Aurora, lifting up her head, Still blushing, rise from old Tithonus' bed.

The hills and mountains raised from the plains, The plains extended level with the ground, The grounds divided into sundry veins, The veins inclos'd with rivers running round; These rivers making way through nature's chains,

With headlong course, into the sea profound; The raging sea, beneath the valleys low, Where lakes, and rills, and rivulets do flow:

The lofty woods, the forests wide and long, Adorned with leaves and branches fresh and green,

In whose cool bowers the birds with many a song, Do welcome with their quire the summer's Queen;

The meadows fair, where Flora's gifts, among Are intermixt, with verdant grass between; The silver-scaled fish that softly swim Within the sweet brook's crystal, watery stream.

All these, and many more of his creation That made the heavens, the Angler oft doth see;

Taking therein no little delectation, To think how strange, how wonderful they be;

Framing thereof an inward contemplation To set his heart from other fancies free; And whilst he looks on these with joyful eye, His mind is rapt above the starry sky.

SOME RECORD TROUT FROM THE BRITISH ISLES

44lb. Buckland record sea trout this weight, caught in November, 1868, by Hon. Charles Ellis, on Tweed.

40lb. Bull trout, on Coquet, near Newcastle, by Mr. Taylor, Broomhill, 1902.

39½lb. Salmo ferox, Brandenpool of River Awe, by angler using fly, 1866. Verified by Stewart in "Practical Angler."

35lb. Netted in Co. Antrim, and vouched for by local resident, but no details given.

32lb. Killed in 1854, in Killarney, by sub-inspector of R. I. C.

31lb. Sea trout, Dough Neagh, October, 1907.

30lb. Lough Neagh, brown trout, said to have been cooked at Brook's Club, London, 1832.

30lb. Caught with worm by fisherman from boat in Stenness Water, Orkney, 1902.

29lb. Killed in Lough Derg, by Pepper, officer of R. I. C. Now in possession of Mr. D. Hibbert, Wood Park, Mount Shannon, Co. Clare.

29lb. Loch Stenness, 1889. Was exhibited at London Aquarium. Another from same water, brown trout, caught with worm on night-line, March, 1907. Vouched for by Mr. P. D. Malloch, who mounted it.

27½lb. Two—one caught on fly in Tay, September, 1842, by Col. Dobiggin; and the other caught by Dr. Olmond, on fly, at Inver, October, 1869. (This last is supposed to have been a bull trout.)

27lb. In Lord Normandy's water, Hampshire Avon, 1889; sent as present to the Speaker.

26lb. June, 1893, Belvedere Lake, Ireland; also 1894, Lough Ennel, caught by B. W. Mears, on spoon, exhibited at Earl's Court, 1905; also, 1879, caught by late Alfred Jardine, in Galway River, by spinning a bleak; supposed to be a bull trout; skeleton preserved at Tring Museum.

25lb. In brook 10ft. wide at back of Castle Street, Salisbury, 1882; also bull trout, Coquet, Newcastle, in 1902.

24½lb. Brown trout, Sandwell Fishery, at mouth of Tweed, July, 1840; 3ft. 1in. in length.

24lb. Bull trout, from Grimmer's, Isle of Lewis.

23lb. 7oz. Pennell tells of Thames trout sent to London by Sir Home Popham, from preserves at Hungerford.

23lb. Thames trout, caught by spinning at Shepperton Weir; vouched for by Pennell. Also one netted out of private lake in Norfolk by village parson and squire, February, 1908.

22½lb. Taken in eel trap in River Nene, below Northampton, 1879.

22lb. Lough Derg, on spoon, by late Philip Reed, at Mount Shannon.

21lb. Several—one in River Exe; one in Thames at Laleham; another at Sapperton, 1812; another in Thame, tributary of Trent, at Drayton Manor, portrait in possession of Peel family; another from Ballinderry River, Ireland, preserved at Creagh Rectory; one, 1904, Loch Rannoch, by lady.

20lb. 13oz. Brown trout from Shannon; exhibited at Earl's Court, 1905.

19½lb. Brown trout, Killarney, 1907. Verified by Mr. P. D. Malloch.

19lb. Salmo ferox, by late Alfred Jardine.

18½lb. J. Watson Lyall, Loch Rannoch, Perthshire; also one in Killarney, caught by T. Elliott, April, 1907.

18lb. New River, Hornsey, caught by J. Briggs, with worm, August, 1907. Also sea trout, exhibited at London Aquarium, 1892, certified as caught in 1889.

17½lb. Loch Rannoch, caught by David Cox, of Lochie.

17lb. 4oz. Lake Killarney, Muckross, 1907; also one netted in Thames at Isleworth, 1887.

17lb. Several—one in Driffield Beck, near Hull, certified by Pennell; one in Loch Rannoch, caught by James Elliott; and one found dead in Test, at Romsey, December, 1905; also, River Thames, Reading, 1880.

16½lb. Kennet, at Newbury, May 12, 1885; also Thames, at Laleham, in 1882, by John Harris, Lincoln Arms, Weybridge; also one at Reading, caught with live bait at mouth of Kennet; presented to late Queen, and cast exhibited at Earl's Court, 1905.

SPORT IN THE YELLOWHEAD PASS

Few districts in the Dominion of Canada that are not far removed from the beaten track can offer such opportunities to the sportsman as the wild country around the Yellowhead Pass, the rugged territory in the midst of the Rocky Mountains on the eastern border of British Columbia. During the past summer I spent several weeks in this district, and shot a variety of game, both furred and feathered. This country has not been much frequented by the white hunter hitherto, owing to the difficulty of access. To gain the pass it was necessary to embark upon a tedious pack-train journey from Edmonton. The going, however, is so bad that few attempt the journey, the pack trail being of the worst description, and so badly neglected that we found it littered with rocks and dead fall piled to a height of several feet, rendering it well-nigh impassable to the horses. Indeed, progress at the rate of twelve miles a day of ten hours was reckoned fast traveling. This state of affairs, however, is now becoming a thing of the past, for the Grand Trunk Pacific railway is being pushed through this pass, and as it should reach Tete Jaune Cache next autumn, the adjacent country should be accessible next summer by railway.

The district is very wild in character, densely forested, with here and there vast tracts of burnt country, the dead fall of which has piled up to a height of 10ft. or 12ft., thickly interwoven with poplar and cottonwood, black, brown and grizzly bears, while part-

ridges, grouse, and prairie chicken may be found in abundance. The district will become a finer field for the sportsman ere long, owing to the action of the Dominion Government, whereby 5,000 square miles of country among the mountains on the Alberta side of the inter-provincial boundary has been taken over as a natural park. This will provide a sanctuary for all kinds of game, both great and small, not only against the white man, but also against the Indian. The red man in the past has wrought sad havoc among the game all through this country, merely killing for the sake of killing, or for hides and furs. All colonies resident in the reserve have been evicted, and the same beneficial result will be seen as attended the establishment of Algonquin Park in Ontario. The game within the inclosure, multiplying unchecked, will become so abundant that it will pass the boundaries of the park and re-stock the surrounding neighborhood.

Moreover, the British Columbian and Dominion Governments, in response to the agitation of Canadian and British sportsmen, are keeping a more watchful eye on the Indians. If unmolested these red men will entirely deplete twenty or thirty square miles of the best game tract within two years. It is due to the Indian's unprincipled slaughter that the hunt for the mountain goat, sheep, caribou, and moose has become so difficult. A notable instance of this ruthless killing was brought before me—twice while on the trail. A herd of eighty deer were migrating from one part of the country to the other, and in their progress came near a small colony of Indians. Directly their tracks were observed, these natives started off in hot pursuit, rounded up the herd, and killed every one. They took just what meat they wanted, which was very little, and left the rest to rot.

The rolling country around Tete Jaune Cache, and through the Thompson Valley on the west side of the Yellowhead Pass a few years ago teemed with every kind of indigenous game. Today one has to scour thirty or forty miles and high up on the mountain sides to get a shot. The same applies to the rivers. The Indian does not fish in a legitimate manner. He constructs a trap at a likely point, where he knows from observation the fish will congregate, and catches them by the score. He will take one or two from the trap and leave the rest to perish or throw them away. Often he will not go near a trap for days, during which time it will become choked with fish, the greater part of which, having been suffocated, will be in a state of more or less advanced decomposition. Some of the white settlers in the vicinity of the best rivers have become disgusted with these tactics, and upon discovering a trap promptly smash it, lying in wait for the owner to appear on the scene, and then telling him point blank to cease such methods under threat of being thrown into the water. Such summary treatment for a time generally has the desired effect.

The hunting equipment need not be of a very elaborate description, and indeed the simpler the type of gun carried the better. For bear and moose a 33 or 35 bore is the best rifle, while for goat, sheep, deer and caribou almost any rifle will do, the Remington 22 bore being a favorite weapon. The use of an automatic rifle is prohibited in British Columbia, and as a matter of fact is not held in very high esteem by the old-time guides in the Yellowhead Pass country, at any rate. A good revolver of the heavy automatic type should be carried for use in an emergency, especially when tracking bear. So far as feathered game is concerned, any good make of shotgun will suffice, for the birds are very tame and may be approached quite close.

Caribou, deer, mountain goat, and sheep will afford plenty of exciting sport, for they require careful stalking, owing to the fact that they frequent the rugged mountain slopes well up near the timber line, and are exceedingly keen-sighted and agile. Perhaps the greatest excitement is provided by bears, both grizzly and silver-tip. The fact that the country is piled up with a maze of dead burnt trees, uprooted by the wind, and stacked cross-cross to right, left, or more in height, combined with the dense undergrowth, renders it an ideal haunt for such big game. Often when climbing over the dead fall you may drop unawares on a black or grizzly bear, and then it is a heavy revolver comes in handy. The latter species is especially a tough customer to meet in an awkward corner, and though the dead timber is exceedingly difficult for a hunter to climb over, a bear makes light of it. Tackling a full-grown grizzly, especially when he is wounded, calls for a certain amount of nerve, particularly at close range. To turn and run, as the experienced prospectors and guides say, is to court certain death, while a severe mauling is not unusual, if the animal is not stopped by the first shot. Many guides will tell you that it is impossible to stop a wounded bear even with a soft-nosed nickel bullet from a 30-40, and that if aimed at the head it will simply strike the frontal bone and glance off. This, however, is a fallacy, as was demonstrated to us. Our hunting guide set up the head of a grizzly after capture, posing it at the same angle as it would assume when the animal was charging, and then from forty paces he fired at it point blank. The bullet struck the nose and passed right through the skull, smashing it to pieces. No bear could have survived such a blow as that. It must be remembered, however, that a bear has remarkable vitality, and

the only way to prevent a rush is to hit him in the spine either near the shoulder or in the middle of the back. The effect of the expanding bullet smashing the vertebrae is to bring about instant paralysis of the limbs, so that he drops helpless, and may then be easily despatched. Owing to the density of the tall brush it is seldom that one can fire at a bear except at short range, and one has then necessarily to shoot straight and quickly.

So far as fishing is concerned, we had ample sport, the catch comprising for the most part rainbow and speckled trout, the "Dolly Varden" or bull trout, pike, salmon trout, and in the neighborhood of Tete Jaune Cache salmon, for these fish travel as far up the Fraser as this point to spawn on the sand bars. The country is freely intersected with creeks and mountain streams feeding the Athabasca, Miette, Moose, and Fraser rivers. The Athabasca was found to yield fine pike, many of those we caught running from 3lb. to 5lb. The best bait was an artificial minnow or gudgeon. A piece of bacon was found highly satisfactory, for the fish took this voraciously, especially if it was a bit "high." The pike here, however, show none of that fight so characteristic of the English jack, and, owing to more tasty fish being readily obtainable, they are seldom sought after for food.

The rainbow trout has a delicious flavor and is very abundant. At one sheet of water known as Trout Lake a couple of dozen, ranging from 7oz. to 20oz. in weight, were caught with two rods in less than half an hour. This lake, in fact, teems with these fish, and they were found to rise readily to the fly. The "Dolly Varden," on the other hand, refused the fly, though found to bite readily at fresh meat or bacon. The fresh bait, I may mention, comprised squirrel or chipmunk flesh, numbers of which were always around us, and were easily secured with a revolver. The big eddies on the Fraser River were the spots which yielded the prime "Dolly Varden." This is a larger fish than the rainbow trout, scaling from a pound upwards. Three which a member of the party landed aggregated 12½lb. in weight.

The Fraser River offers fine sport when the salmon are on the run, and Tete Jaune Cache is about the highest point on the river, which they reach, since just above is a waterfall about 20ft. in height, which is beyond their leaping powers. They likewise failed to rise to the fly, but fell ready victims when tempted with the eye of a consort as bait. As the season advances great sport may be obtained by spearing, especially at night time, by wading out into the water and flashing to dark lantern.

Those contemplating hunting in this country would do well to secure the services of an experienced guide. There are many prospectors in the district who know the mountains and their dangers intimately, and have acquired a good knowledge of the likeliest haunts of game. These men are now, in view of the advance of the railway and an anticipated larger influx of sportsmen, giving closer attention to fitting out and accompanying parties, and in this direction their services will be found of great use, more particularly in regard to crossing the many treacherous rivers and mountain torrents, as well as the arrangements concerning provisions and packhorse transport. It is expected that when the railway has threaded the district a large centre for the outfitting of hunting parties will be established in the vicinity of Mount Robson. Certainly this would be a convenient and desirable rendezvous, as the dense forests around the foot of this mountain hold plenty of bears and other indigenous game, while the close proximity of the Fraser River ensures ample sport with rod and line. Another similar establishment is projected for Tete Jaune Cache, which will be central to the main range of the Rockies, the Mica Mountain range, the Albrede Pass, and the Thompson and Kamloops valleys. It may be mentioned in conclusion that the annual game license for general sport is \$20, with restrictions as to bag for bear hunting, £5, available between January 15 and July 15; feathered game license, £10 per annum. British visitors can secure a special license of £1 per week, and for angling, £1 per annum.—F. A. Talbot in Field.

A FIGHT WITH A LION

The East African Standard (Mombasa) gives the following account, dated February 4, of the lion hunt in which Mr. George Grey, brother of Sir Edward Grey, sustained serious injuries, from which he afterwards died:

For several days the ostrich camp near Sir Alfred Pease's homestead at Athi River had been worried by lions, and as that gentleman had just arrived by the steamer Guelph, in company with his sons and Mr. Grey, the news to hand was heartily welcomed as affording most opportune sport. A party was promptly organized, consisting of Sir Alfred Pease, Mr. G. Grey, Messrs. Howard and Edward Pease, Captain Slater, Mr. Clifford, and Mr. H. H. Hill. The hunt started on Sunday morning, January 29. The plan of campaign was to divide into two parties, one consisting of Sir Alfred and Mr. Hill.

After about half an hour's ride in drawing a donga Mr. Hill espied two big male lions making off about half a mile to the right, and the party of two galloped after the quarry, endeavoring to keep them in sight. Sir Alfred followed the bigger and slower animal and Mr. Hill the leader, which was some 400 or 500 yards on his left. The object of the hunters was to turn the game into a donga, thus giving time for the rest of the party to come up, hoping that Mr.



Sportsman's Calendar

MARCH

Sport for the month:

For the Angler—Trout-fishing from March 25; grise and spring salmon-fishing.

For the Shooter—Geese and brant, which may be shot on Vancouver Island and islands adjacent thereto—BUT NOT SOLD.

March 25—Trout-fishing legally opens for salt and fresh water.

Spring salmon at their best this month.

Grey would be given the opportunity to open the shoot. That sportsman has a fine reputation for high courage, and is no novice at big game. Unfortunately, the second party had no opportunity of learning the tactics which had been agreed upon by Sir Alfred and Mr. Hill.

Mr. Grey, seeing the game, put his horse to the gallop and practically started to course the brutes. His companions were immediately alarmed at his foolish temerity, and endeavored to warn him of the terrible danger he was courting. They were doubly alarmed at seeing one of the lions preparing to charge. Mr. Hill thereupon dismounted and fired a quick shot at the biggest lion in the hope of attracting his attention from Mr. Grey. The bullet unluckily fell short, and the lion charged Mr. Grey, who jumped off his pony and awaited the onslaught. At about 20 yards he fired and the shot went into the shoulder, but without stopping the deadly charge. He got in another shot at about five yards, hitting the brute in the mouth, breaking two of his murderous fangs, and injuring his jaw.

The lion flung his victim to the ground and commenced to worry him just like a dog would a mouse. Meanwhile Mr. H. Pease had followed Mr. Grey, and the party waved him to come up on the flank; they then covered the 300 yards between them and the lion and his victim at top speed. When some 50 yards off the lion noticed his fresh antagonists and ceased to maul Mr. Grey.

At 25 yards the party dismounted and ran in, and at this awful moment of peril Mr. Hill's rifle jammed, and he, too, was out of action. Almost simultaneously Sir Alfred and Mr. H. Pease fired, and the balls entered the lion's ribs. The thrice heavily-wounded animal then returned to his victim. The horrified relief party scarcely remember what happened during the next brief moments, further than that the lion was on top of Mr. Grey and animal and man were so mixed up that it was most difficult to distinguish the former's head from the latter's body in order to get in a deadly head-shot, which was found impossible to place until the lion was almost lifeless. During the deadly fray the other lion was distant only about 100 yards, growling and lashing his tail. In spite of the double danger threatening them, the hunters, who had only two 256 rifles, paid no attention to the second animal, being intent on relieving their comrade.

Mr. Grey's wounds were very numerous. The lion severely clawed his face and head, bit his arms, hands and thighs, and inflicted nasty wounds on his back. After being rescued from his deadly peril Mr. Grey was perfectly collected, and quietly instructed his anxious friends how they could best handle his lacerated body.

A FAVORITE

"Martha, dost thou love me?" inquired Seth of the Quaker maiden.

"Why, Seth, we are commanded to love one another," quoth the maiden.

"Ah, Martha, but dost thou feel what the world calls love?"

"I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love upon all, but I have sometimes thought that thou wast getting more than thy share."—Detroit Saturday Times.

"There's no doubt," remarked a shopkeeper, "there are too many humbugs and swindlers in this town."

"That is so," agreed his companion; "you and I must leave it!"

"Lend you 25 louis? A pretty idea! And suppose you were to die tomorrow?"

"Sir, you insult me. I may be poor, but at least I am honest."—Rire.

MANY ALPHABETS USED IN INDIA

Missionary with Long Experience in Country Points to Need of Common Script for Various Languages

LONDON, March 26.—Sir James Wilson presided at a meeting of the East India association held at the Caxton hall this week, when a lecture on "The Battle of the Characters, or an Imperial Script for India" was given by the Rev. J. Knowles, who has been for 20 years an agent of the London Missionary society in Southern India.

Mr. Knowles said that one of the aspirations of Indian nationality was the use of a common script for the different languages of India. The alphabets of the Indian empire reached a total of 50—a greater number than for all the other languages of the world, ancient and modern, put together. These alphabets were really syllabaries, any one vernacular requiring from 500 to

1,000 elaborate types to print. Although there were only about 63 sounds in the 200 Indian vernaculars some 20,000 types of the most elaborate character would be required to represent them in print. These numerous complicated scripts were the chief, though not the only, cause of the deplorable illiteracy of India. He argued that there were only three alphabets which could possibly form the basis for a national script for India—the Arabic or Persian, the Nagari (the modern form of Sanskrit), and the Roman. He gave detailed reasons for holding that of these three the Roman script is by far the most suitable, effective and simple for the purpose. But there must be adaptation.

No system of Roman transliteration into Indian languages hitherto adopted had been able to dispense with diacritical marks, offering many difficulties in writing and printing. His scheme was to add to the ordinary Roman letters the phonotypic letters of the late Sir Isaac Pitman, Mr. A. J. Ellis and other authorities, and certain Romanic letters for special Indian sounds. This code of letters, easy to read, to write, and to print, could be applied to all the languages and dialects of India, and would also provide a phonetic representation for English. The Sanskrit and Latin languages were derived from a common source, and their alphabets were capable of mutual adjustment and assimilation. He suggested the

appointment of a government commission to inquire into the practicability of a national alphabet for all Indian languages; and that the scheme settled in consultation with Oriental scholars and educationists should be allowed optional use in schools and public offices.

The chairman, as a former Boden scholar in Sanskrit at Oxford and as having had long familiarity with the vernaculars and Persian scripts of Northern India, agreed with Mr. Knowles that the Romanic script would be much more suitable for general adoption in India than either Arabic or Nagari. He thought that Mr. Knowles's system was capable of further simplification, but otherwise gave it his support. He believed that if the textbooks in the vernacular schools were printed in the local Indian script and in the Roman script on opposite pages, and the choice was optional, Roman script would speedily be adopted as by far the more simple and easy system.

Mr. Bagwandeen-Dube strongly condemned the proposals of the lecturer. The Hindus were united in the desire to see Deva (sacred) Nagari the universal script of India, and he did not believe that the Romanic system had the slightest chance of acceptance by the people.

Mr. Jones, representing the International Phonetic association, Mr. Bepin C. Pal, Mr. Vyasa Rao, and others took part in the discussion.

DASTARDLY PLOT

Sir Charles H. Tupper's Vigorous Condemnation of Reciprocity Agreement

VANCOUVER, March 25.—"Reciprocity is nothing less than a dastardly plot to put us in the power of the United States," declared Sir Charles H. Tupper, ex-member of the Canadian cabinet, who addressed a political gathering here last night. Emphasizing the features in the policy of the United States showing that the annexation of Canada was its dearest hope, he went on to point out that all the annexationists in the Liberal party were working might and main for reciprocity, while all imperialists, irrespective of party, were opposed to it.

"If the lure of gold," he said, "does its dastardly work, Canadians will prove unworthy of their history and of the heritage they share as members of the British Empire."

Sir Charles quoted President Taft, Secretary Knox and Senator Beveridge as holding in view the one object of reducing their ever-growing neighbor to a mere collection of states in the American Union. He had too great a faith in the goodness of heart of his fellow countrymen to think that they would ever submit to this. He was certain that whatever would betide, they would sink or swim under the British flag.

If the machinations of United States politicians succeeded, Canada would fall to her old position of a hewer of wood and a drawer of water for the United States.

The steamer Tees was reported passing Estevan last night at 8 p. m. and should arrive at the inner wharf this morning from the west coast ports.

HOTEL STEWART SAN FRANCISCO

Geary Street, above Union Square
Just opposite Hotel St. Francis
European Plan \$1.50 a day up
American Plan \$3.00 a day up
A new steel and brick structure.
Furnished at a cost of \$200,000.
Every comfort and convenience.
A high class hotel at very moderate rates. In the center of the theatre and retail district. On car lines transferring to all parts of city. Omnibus meets all trains and steamers. Elaborate booklet with splendid map of San Francisco free on request.

HOTEL STEWART

SEMI-BUSINESS BUYS

P. & R'S SPECIALS

Chatham Street, almost adjoining Blanchard Street depot, one lot, 60 x 132, with two houses producing revenue of \$40 per month. Terms: One-third cash, balance can be arranged. Price\$8,000

Yates Street, one lot, 60 x 132, with two new Bungalows, producing revenue of \$45 per month, located near Vancouver Street. Price, on good terms\$16,000

Yates Street, between Vancouver and Cook, one lot, 30 x 120. Price, on terms of one-third cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months\$8,200

Plummer & Rideout

118 Pemberton Block

Phone 2392

The Colonist Has All the News

THE SOIL

The Soil of Happy Valley Lands varies from the rich black humus to the lighter fruit soil.

HAPPY VALLEY

GLEN LAKE

24 blocks of this land have lake frontage averaging about 200 feet. About 3 acres go to the block.

What a Farmer of Over 30 Years Experience Says About Happy Valley Lands

Messrs. Leonard, Reid & Co.,
Victoria, B. C.

Metchosin, B. C., March 16, 1911.

Dear Sirs:—I wish to say that after looking around for several months for a desirable location I have bought from you three blocks of the "Happy Valley" lands, and find myself suited in every way. I have gone into nearly every farming and fruit-growing district in the west, and even went as far as Florida. I came to Vancouver Island some weeks ago, wandered through every locality adjacent to Victoria, including the Happy Valley lands, and finally picked on the Happy Valley lands as offering the best inducements to a practical farmer and fruit-grower like myself.

The land I bought from you is cleared and your prices are lower than any similarly located land near Victoria. I find the soil splendidly adapted in every way for truck-gardening, fruit-growing and poultry-raising. When the C. N. P. Railway is built within the next few months, I shall find myself admirably situated on a piece of land big enough for any man, a few minutes run from a city.

Yours truly,

(Signed) WILLIAM THOMPSON.



A CLEARED STRETCH OF HAPPY VALLEY LAND

Over 1,000 Acres

Our HAPPY VALLEY Lands Subdivision contains over 1,000 acres and is located within the eight mile circle of Victoria, directly on the line of the Canadian Northern Railway

Prices: \$250 to \$350
An Acre

Terms: One-Third Cash, balance
One and Two Years

Transportation

The Sooke and HAPPY VALLEY Roads traverse this subdivision, at the junction of which roads the Canadian Northern are going to build a station to be known as LUXTON STATION.

420 Pemberton Building

LEONARD, REID & CO.

Phones 221 and 345

The Children's Page

CURRENT TOPICS

Although there is much discontent about the arrangement in China the government has submitted to Russia's demands.

One of the fierce storms on Lake Erie wrecked a fishing vessel, the Silver Spray, and all on board, six men and a boy, were lost.

The government of Ontario has condemned the reciprocity agreement with the United States by a vote of 75 to 17, more than four to one.

The townsite of Port Mann belonging to the Canadian Northern Pacific railway, has been cleared and will very soon be divided into town lots. These will be sold and the new town on the Fraser will grow apace.

It has been reported that Canada wanted to annex the Bahamas Islands. One of the members of the cabinet denies this and says that Canada does not want to have anything to do with the government of these islands.

The crown prince of Germany, who is a cousin of King George, has been having a fine time in India where he has made friends both of the English and the natives. He is an excellent sportsman and good at games of any kind.

There is a despatch from Australia which says that a great many Japanese soldiers whose time has expired have gone to live in New Caledonia. The Australians believe that these settlers many one of these fine days seize the island.

Mr. Roosevelt has lately been in Los Angeles and Pasadena. There, as everywhere he has gone, he has been warmly welcomed and listened to with great interest. Most of us would be glad if the ex-president would pay a visit to Victoria.

The Liberals of Vancouver have passed a resolution in favor of the reciprocity agreement with the United States. They think it will make the people of this province more prosperous. This shows how greatly the opinions of men differ.

The British treasury is full and the government can carry out its plans for helping the poor as well as for increasing the navy and carrying on the other business of the country. The great landowners and some others who paid a large part of the taxes do not think they have been fairly treated.

A great many owners of automobiles or their chauffeurs have been fined lately and one lad, young Howell, has been injured. While no one must be allowed to endanger the safety of others, we must all learn to be careful in crossing streets. There is room for all if every one remembers that others have rights.

There is a change in the ministry of Russia. The former premier, Mr. Stolypin, has resigned and V. N. Kozlov, minister of finance has taken his place. The new premier is said to be a wise and honest man and a great friend of M. Stolypin. The reason given for the resignation is that the council of the empire would not grant self-government to the nine western provinces of Russia.

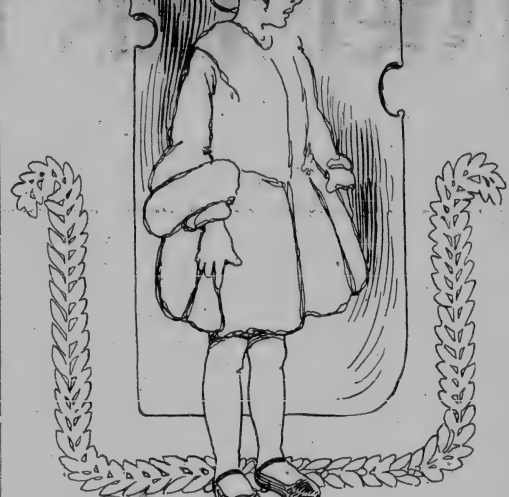
In New York express company employees have quarreled with their employers. In Kentucky firemen refused to move the trains. In Seattle nurses left their work in a hospital. These people who are laboring for industrial peace have a hard task before them. And yet what is good for the workmen must be good for employers and what does employers harm cannot in the long run help the workmen.

Men are at work all the time in Africa, Asia and many parts of Europe, searching to learn from buried buildings and other ruins the story of the nations that long ago ruled the world. There are writings or stories which have settled many questions about which the wise men of the world were divided. It is believed many more such records can be found. One of the patient investigators was recently killed on the north coast of Africa by the Arabs. His name was Herbert Deacon and he was working for the American Archaeological Institute.

No wonder the people of Honolulu were afraid of the cholera. Out of 27 cases 21 were fatal. The disease has, however, been stamped out. The scare has forced the authorities to clean the city and make better health regulations.

Is there any boy who reads this who has a dirty yard? Should be cleaned right away. Long ago the world was full of dirt and the place was swart, a ruke and a hoe and a good smart boy would work wonders around ever so many houses in Victoria. We have no need to wait till some terrible sickness comes to frighten us into doing what will make us all healthier than we are.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, the leader of the Unionist or Opposition party in the British House of Commons, declared that he hoped the arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States, of which Sir Edward Grey had spoken, would be carried out. Mr. Balfour was cheered as he spoke. The president of the United States, Mr. Taft, showed it to be possible that the



kindred peoples of Great Britain and the United States should never again go to war with each other no matter what the cause. It may be that the treaty, if it is signed, will be the most important event that has taken place in a very long time.

The people of Seattle have sent \$7000 in money besides helping to load a ship with food, to the starving people in China. Only a very small number of the people of Victoria have contributed to the amount sent from Victoria. There will be need of more if the terrible suffering is to be relieved.

On St. Patrick's Day many messages were sent across the ocean to friends and relatives in the United States. Some of these showed that the old hatred of England is dying out. It is believed that it is the will of the greater number of the British people that Ireland shall manage her own affairs and that as soon as it is settled what powers each of the houses of parliament shall have this will be brought about.

Canada is fast becoming one of the great shipbuilding countries of the world. The C. P. R. is increasing its fleet on the Pacific. A few days ago the Cunard company, one of the oldest in Canada, bought the ships of the Cairn lines which run between London and Canada. Besides those now running there are three fine new passenger liners being built on the Tyne. When these are ready the Cunards will have a weekly service.

Mr. Ewart, a very able Canadian lawyer, finds fault with the governor-general, Earl Grey, because he is a member of the Over-Seas club. This is a club which is in favor of a close union between Canada and the Motherland. Earl Grey has helped all who have listened to him to be better Canadians. He has set us an example of real loyalty to the empire and most people will think he should be allowed the same liberty as other gentlemen.

Of the 261,000 immigrants who came into Canada in the past ten months, 102,000 were from the United States. This is far more than came from any other country. Most of our neighbors who cross the line are industrious and intelligent. Many of them are the sons and grandsons of Canadians, who went to the prairie states of the Middle West thirty, forty or fifty years ago. Their children will make excellent Canadians and they will do fine pioneer work wherever they settle.

The Conservatives of Victoria are preparing for a hard fight when the next Dominion election comes on. They have a branch of the association in each ward. In this way, it is hoped that every voter will have a chance to state his political opinions. Every man owes it to his country to try to understand how it ought to be governed. It is the fault of the people if the best and wisest men are not put in power. All bad laws or foolish appointments are the fault of the men who are too lazy, too careless or too stupid to mark their ballots right.

The Canary Islands look but little specks on a map of the world. There are, however, 350,000 people on the thirteen islands that compose the group. They belong to Spain, but a great many people speak English. Santa Cruz is the capital but the people of the eastern islands want to manage their own affairs and to make Las Palmas their seat of government. The islands are fertile and produce fruit and vegetables. Very fine wine is made there and exported to England. The fine peak of Tenerife, which rises high above the clouds is one of the sights of the world and the battle fought near it is one of the famous events of history.

Greenland is Danish territory. This is often forgotten. It appears to be a hunting ground, who help themselves to great creatures who live on the shores of Arctic countries. The seal and the walrus are of the same family and are hunted, the one for its fur and fat, the other for its tusks and

skin. The seal is being fast exterminated by hunters who kill mother and young together. The walrus, a hundred years ago, was plentiful as far south as the Gulf of St. Lawrence, where it was known under the name of sea-cow. Now, its chief home is Greenland. The Danes are reported to be sending warships to guard the shores from hunters who are destroying valuable property.

A treaty of arbitration may be made between France and the United States as well as between that country and England. President Taft has been talking to the French ambassador about this. There has been not only peace but close friendship between the French and American nations for a long time. It is not surprising that it should be continued. Edward the VII. worked hard to get England and France to bury their old hatreds and had the satisfaction of seeing them good friends before he died. The good work which Edward the Peacemaker began is going on.

There is no longer the slightest doubt that the Indian service will become a very important part of Victoria. The Dominion government has consented to the removal of the Indians and has given the land on which the old marine hospital stands to the government of this province. The Hudson Bay company has sold the new reserve to the Dominion government and as soon as the deed arrives the new cottages will be built. The \$10,000 will be paid over to each head of an Indian family and the old reserve will be given over to the government of this province. The gentlemen who brought about this bargain will make the Indians who are careful, very well off and the city of Victoria more prosperous, deserve the thanks of all good citizens.

Captain Bernier has been sent to the Canadian government into the Arctic Ocean. He has directions to try and make the northwest passage, which you should remember, Mr. Amundsen discovered about three years ago and to compel the masters of American whalers to take out licenses and to pay duty on goods brought north for sale. In addition to this the captain is to plant the Canadian flag on all the islands or headlands he passes. It may seem that these few rocks are of little value. We must not forget, however, that it is not so very long since the British government thought Alaska a worthless region. We may see Captain Bernier and his Arctic craft in Victoria one of these days if his plans are carried out.

Russia is passing a law making the water within twelve miles of the shore Russian territory. If you look at our maps you will see that the greater part of Russia sea coast except on the Arctic Ocean consists of seas or bays in great part landlocked. Bering Sea is one of these. Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary, has it appears, asked if the sea law will not interfere with the rights of Canadian fishermen. It is said the Russians will pay no attention to this question. The United States, at one value, claimed the right to forbid vessels to enter Bering Sea, but when the matter came up for settlement the claim was denied. It would be a strange thing if Russia alone could make a law which would affect not only fishermen but traders of all kinds.

The Vancouver Island Development League, which for the past two years has been working very hard to get people to come here to live and to improve the city and country on this most western and, we believe, most beautiful part of Canada, held its annual meeting a few days ago. A new president, Mr. A. W. McCurdy, was elected in place of Mr. J. J. Shallock, who has worked hard and well. The secretary, Mr. McGaffey, will of course keep the position he has filled with so much energy and success. The principal speaker at the meeting was the premier, the Hon. Richard McBride, who praised the work of the league and showed how, by building good roads and in other ways, the government had made Vancouver Island a better place to live in. He

spoke of the grand new Strathcona park at which he had been called. But he and the great value to the city of the Indian reserve. How fast the island was being opened up by the C. P. R. and Canadian Northern railroads Mr. McBride pointed out. It would be a good geography review to find the place from which Mr. McGaffey says he has received letters. There are many new settlements begun and new people have gone into the older districts. Vancouver Island is now known almost all the world over and before many years the people now living on it will be but a small part of the population of farmers, miners, fishermen and lumbermen. Victoria itself will be a much larger city than it is now and many industries will give work to thousands of people.

President Taft has told the Mexican government that it must not make war even if he wanted to and that there is no danger of the American government interfering in Mexican affairs as long as the rights of American citizens are respected. The soldiers were sent to Texas to force the people of that state to refrain from helping either side. At the same time the rebel leaders declare they will not lay down their arms unless certain reforms are made. A report that the Mexican rebels had ceased the frontier and closed their ports to shipping has caused General Duncan to send soldiers to guard Chihuahua. A place where it is said a large quantity of dynamite is stored. If this news is true it may lead to interference even though President Taft's wish for peace is very strong and very earnest.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has been for many years giving away vast sums of the money he has made in his great steel manufacturing works in Pennsylvania. This money has built libraries in many countries. It has paid professors and pensioned teachers. It has set men to work to discover the causes of disease and their remedies. Men and women and even children who have saved life have been rewarded. Many poor people have been helped and still the millionaire manufacturer's wealth keeps on increasing. It appears that the money he has given away has given his name and a large sum of money has been dishonestly managed and that Mr. Carnegie has been cheated. There are many people in the world who do not think any one man should be so wealthy as Mr. Carnegie. Yet there are not many who will deny that he has done his best to use his money wisely.

A REVOLVING CAGE

(Continued From Last Sunday)

Perhaps it was this that gave me my new idea. Could I not, by breaking the glass in the circumference of my cage, reach out and perhaps release the lock? At least it was worth trying. I tore my right shoe and held it poised above the door, when I came opposite the distant, glimmering light. I struck with all my might at the glass on a level with my face. Nothing came away; the shoe had turned in my hand so that the heel did not strike fair. On the next turn I lashed out again. This time the glass cracked, but did not break. Once more round, another heavy blow, and a shower of glass fell blithering upon the stone floor outside.

But it was only a small aperture, for the glass was of almost port-hole thickness. So I set about to enlarge it. Time after time, as I came in line with the light, I struck at the glass, till at last I had a hole a foot, and a half across. Then, using all possible care to avoid jagged edges, I thrust my arm out quickly as I passed, and felt for the outside of the lock, hoping to find some knob or spring to release it. The first time I miscalculated the distance. On the next trial my fingers touched—what they sought, but, merely a keyhole! It was an ordinary spring-lock, which could be opened only with a key.

Never shall I forget the horror of that moment. I reeled back into the angle of my prison, dizzy and twitching with pain. Twice I nearly sank to the floor. I realized that I could not keep up my present squirrel-cage circuit much longer. I should soon fall. There was but one thing left to do. I must enlarge that hole all I could, and somehow escape. I saw the founder through before the oncoming leaf of the door could catch me. It seemed impossible, but I set to work, striking at the jagged edges of glass with the boot heel. Once I cut myself, but I tied my handkerchief about the wound and continued. There was barely a enough light to see where to strike; but at last I had trimmed off most of the glass down to where the wood began, and had done the same with the sides. But the aperture was only about two and a half feet wide, and was at least three feet from the floor. And I was far from tall.

This, then, was what I had before me. In almost total darkness I must make what was practically a horizontal, clean dive at a given instant. If I leaped a second too soon or too late, I should miss the hole. I failed to see clearly through the darkness, and hung there, the ever-oncoming door would catch and crush me. And even if I made a clean leap, it was not pleasant to think of the landing on the glass littered stone floor. But that was a lesser evil, and I had decided.

Twice I made a dash, and at the point of light and calculating my plunge. The third time I was to leap! But when the instant came, I hesitated, waited a fraction of a second too long, lost my nerve—and the chance passed. I waited till I had regained some little shade of composure. Then,

hugging the forward partition of my moving cage, I focused every faculty upon the dim hole before me, and sprang in a long, plunging leap! I felt a stabbing pain through one foot, a stunning crash, and for a time I knew nothing.

When I came to myself, I was lying sprawled upon the stone floor. One wrist was throbbing from a sprain, and my right foot lay in a pool of blood. I had raked it against a projecting

splitter of glass in my leap. Behind me, the revolving door clattered steadily on. Yet at that instant, I think it was the sweetest sound I ever heard. One month had passed before I could put my weight on that cut foot. Yet in much less time I had decided that it hardly pays to dawdle and then to try to cover that up by disobedience. And for as long as I occasionally catch sight of a revolving door, I am not likely to change my mind.

Lois's Fairy Gold

Lois drew a long sigh as she added the column. "At the very least," she said, "we need two thousand dollars. I haven't put down a thing that isn't a necessity."

She sat in the crotch of the old apple tree, her brow twisted into an intense frown, her head bent over a scrap of paper covered with figures. Suddenly she straightened herself and leaned back, closing her eyes, with the wrinkle still between them. It was there when, a moment later, she opened them again on something that had not been there before.

Standing below her was a young man. His hair was in his hand, and a pair of very happy-looking blue eyes were watching Lois.

"Good morning," he said. "I am a long-lost uncle, and I am wondering if you are my niece."

"I don't believe so," answered Lois. "My only uncle is teaching in Boston."

A quick smile lighted his face.

"I thought so. You have the family look. Your only uncle has stopped teaching in Boston and has come home

the future, "there isn't one thing there I could cross off. The roof won't last through another winter. It leaks so now that my knees are black and blue from crawling around the attic floor with pans when there's a big rain."

"It seems to add up to two thousand dollars," said Uncle Lem. "What were you thinking of doing about it?"

Lois laughed—a little embarrassed. "I started to make plans, but I could n't think of any, so I began telling fairy stories instead. A purse was just going to drop into my lap, and I was going to open it; but I heard a sound and opened my eyes, and there was no fairy purse and no money."

"Only a plain old long-lost uncle! But sometimes they count in fairy stories, you know. I'll tell you something queer about fairies; sometimes they're so close that we don't see them till they're there all the same. The fairy purse may be right here."

"I have n't a dollar all told," said Lois, faintly.

Uncle Lem laughed; he was of the easy-laughing kind.

"Well, delicious and unbelieving one,



Lois and Lem "Carried His Meals to Their Unresponsive Friend"

at last. If there room for me up there? Your last letter brought me home."

"Why?"

"Oh, it sounded as if my only niece needed me more than my money. Dr. Larned got a substitute and let me come—though of course I forfeit my last quarter's salary. Now, are you going to show me what there is on that scrap of paper to pucker your brow so woefully?"

"It's everything," sighed Lois. "I'm worried and worried, but it doesn't do any good."

"I never knew it to," answered Uncle Lem.

"But everything is going to rack and ruin, and I can't stop it. We need lots of money, and there isn't any. It's not anything but money fill the bill!"

"No; it needs just plain money. I'll show you what I've written. First, we've got to have five hundred dollars to pay the interest on the note or Mr. Perkins may take the house and the furniture—things, and that would break Grandfather's heart."

"What note is that?"

"Oh, it's the family burden. Don't you know about it? Uncle Ezekiel owed Mr. Perkins five thousand dollars, and Grandfather thought Uncle Ezekiel paid it before he died, but Mr. Perkins says, if he did, show him the receipt. And there isn't any. Mr. Perkins and Uncle Ezekiel were always fighting, and Mr. Perkins is terribly cross now to all of us. But of course he has a right to his interest, and it hasn't been paid in two years."

"I see. I was in Europe when that happened. Well, then, interest, five hundred dollars," second item, "school, four hundred dollars."

"You'd have to pay as much as that for a boarding-school, wouldn't you?" broke in Lois. "What isn't a school here, before he died, but I got to get educated. It isn't only because I love books, but I must help support Grandfather and Grandmother, and I don't know any other way to do it. I've tried to run the farm, but I can't manage it. Just you wait till I'm a school teacher. Then I should think not. Well, then, for a third item, 'servant, or house-maid, one hundred dollars.'

"If I go away, Grandmother will have to have a servant; she can't be left alone. And Grandfather must hire a man right away now, for if he lets the crops in, we shan't have anything to eat."

"Man, four hundred dollars. Horse, one hundred dollars."

"There's old Dan, but—he isn't strong enough to plough alone, and he's past his prime for milking a cow. Even if he brings in the hay, we have to have another horse."

"Clothes, two hundred." Don't forget them."

"We are all in rags," explained Lois. "I've priced things, and we'd have to get us new for winter."

"I have n't a fortune in dollars either, but I know there are some assets to count up."

"If that means valuable things, we have 'em on."

"Out upon you! I'm an asset myself, and so are you, and the house is another—even with a leaky roof. And what is this orchard but an asset? And that huge barn? And about twenty acres of good land?"

"Oh, if you are counting the farm," said Lois, loftily, "there's Molly—the splendid cow; and there are lots of chickens; and old Dan isn't so bad—only his ribs stick out and I can't keep him, very shiny."

"I can," said Uncle Lem. "I begin to see the glimmer of fairy gold. We'll get to work this very afternoon. Now tell me about my mother and father before we go to get dinner for them."

Lois cooked all the dinner that day, while Grandmother sat in her rocker with her hand on her boy's arm and her patient old face shining with joy as she listened to Lem's account of his last few years.

"I've done a good deal of roving," he said, "and a good deal of seeking after money, both summer and winter. But since I have been working with Dr. Larned I've been changing my views about things. He and Mr. Larned and their little daughter Leity look at life differently from any else I've known. They think a lot of love and happiness, and give the go-by to a pile of things most people spend their lives for. They are wondering for some time if I myself couldn't be of more use to you than my money is, and Lois's letter decided me. Are you glad to see me?"

Lem found his answer in the happy faces of his parents and in Lois's gray laugh. With the dinner dishes, and then, while Grandmother and Grandfather took their naps, Lem and Lois explored the farm. They visited old Dan first.

"He's a good old beast," Lem said. "Suppose you give him extra rations, as it's a holiday, and I'll rub him down. I'll show you the muscle that school-teaching brings."

"Can you plough?"

"Sure-ly! Once you learn to drive a straight furrow you don't forget it."

"Well," said Lois, the corner of her mouth drooping again, "even if you do know how, you can't plough with only one horse."

"Then, Miss Wet-blanket, I'll find another. Steady, now, Daniel, my boy! I'm going to brush your hair."

"You love me, don't you?" asked Lois, as she watched the young man's strong arm sweep old Dan's flank.

"Yes. And niece. In fact, I'm finding out that, as we get along, we love everybody."

"Not everybody," said Lois, decidedly. "I don't love old Mr. Perkins. He's too horrid to love."

"Ever try very hard? Somehow, if we carry enough loving around with us, it melts away the hardness. You don't get any fairy stories without loving and helping in them. You think them over and see if you do."

Mr. Perkins, himself!"

The old man, with his heavy tread, passed the girl by and addressed Lem.

"Heard as ye'd come home," he said, "and full time, too. I'd like to hitch your horse with mine to do a little plowing, with you at the plow."

"I'll trade," said Lem, smiling. His gentle smile. "Dan and I will help you first, if you will bring your horse up here afterward to do our plowing."

"Don't know as I can, don't know how, but I can," said Mr. Perkins. "I start tomorrow mornin' at five," and Lem replied: "I'll be there, as, with a grunt, the old man departed.

"Doing pretty well. Wet-blanket, aren't we?" Uncle Lem asked. "The fairy gold begins to shine. Here you have your hired man and your second and hired man, and your horse and your second horse, all before the day is out. There is a good dry crop on one side of the hill and pretty fine-looking grass on the other. After we get our sowing done, we'll have corn, we'll get Neighbor Perkins to help us turn under the sod beside the barn, and we'll put in some potatoes."

"Corn and potatoes take fertilizer, and fertilizer takes money."

Uncle Lem smiled, and then laughed out cheerily.

(Continued Next Sunday)

SWANS IN NESTING TIME

A swan on her nest guarded by her mate is a rather unusual and interesting sight, which may be seen on the shore of a little pond that belongs to a charming estate in a little Cape Cod village. During the five weeks' incubation of the eight big blue eggs, the mutual care which these two huge birds give the coming family is a most curious and interesting study. The mother bird naturally attends to most of the brooding, but when she wishes to leave the immense elevated nest to feed or stretch her legs for a short time, she gives a peculiar cry, which the male bird immediately responds to, assuming her place on the nest as soon as she leaves it. During hatching time the mother bird remains on the nest continuously, and the male bird brings her food in his bill, laying it on the bank where she can reach it with her long, white neck. Not until the last cygnet is out of the shell and well dried off does she venture to move about, and then the whole family takes to the water rejoicing.—Boston Transcript.

Have any Victoria boys or girls found these things for themselves by watching the swans at Beacon Hill?

THIMBLES

From Harper's Weekly

The thimble is a Dutch invention, and was first brought to England by one John Lofting, who began its manufacture at Islington in 1695.

Its name was derived from the words "thumb" and "bell." Originally it was called "thumbell," then "thumbale," and finally "thimble." It is recorded that thimbles were first worn on the thumb, but we can scarcely conceive how they could be of much service so used.

Formerly thimbles were made of brass and iron only, but now they are shown in gold, silver, steel, horn, ivory and even glass.

There is a thimble owned by the Queen of Siam that is shaped like a lotus bud, the dotted with diamonds, and is held to be the most costly article of the kind in the world.

In Naples very pretty thimbles, composed of lava from Mount Vesuvius, are occasionally sold, but rather as curiosities than as an article of real utility, being by reason of the extreme brittleness of the lava, very easily broken.

THE LITTLE DOUGHNUT PIG

Mary Frazer

Of all the fond amusements of my childhood days, I know that none were more enjoyable than the manerful of dough. Then the manerful of dough. And never very big; But the favorite of all, Was the little doughnut pig.

Oh, that little doughnut pig Was not so very big; But he was fat and plump and sweet, And oh, so very good to eat!

His eyes were made of allspice, And his tail of twisted dough. His ears were curled up snugly, And his legs were true and so.

But when all quiet and nicely dried, And sugared o'er and o'er, Those funny ears and legs, Endured him more and more.

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MAP BEING PREPARED

The map is now in course of preparation of the finest Residential Subdivision in or near Victoria, known as

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Beautiful $\frac{1}{4}$ acre lots on COOK STREET, one and a half miles from City Hall and 10 minutes from car line. The property is absolutely clear of rock, has splendid soil—now in orchard—and commands a magnificent view.

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N.B.—Sale starts at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

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Phone 940. 1122 Government St.

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Cor. Aberdeen and London Streets, lot 60x120 **\$2000**
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A PAGE

SPRING-CLEANING

I once heard a mutual friend describe a famous architect as the man with the best "pigeon-holed" brain he had ever come across.

The remark rather struck me at the time, and it is a thought round which one could weave many a web of fact and fancy.

It brings home to one the differences there are not only in brain calibres and mental capacities, but also the difference and the importance of the ways in which our "memory boxes" may be kept.

What a comfort a well-ordered, neatly-arranged brain-pan must be; cannot you picture it?—neat little recesses, each one with its label and number, and each containing its little packet of memories, neatly folded, easily extracted, made use of, and replaced for future reference.

It would look like a room after a spring clean!

Tea-leaves, furniture-polish and dusters have done their work, and the dust, which we fondly imagined had value, as softening the outlines of sad memories, and cobwebs, which had veiled half-hidden sorrows, have been disposed of by the housemaids, and the house-keeper, Conscience, can find nothing in this well-kept chamber to find fault with.

With bated breath, though, must we not own to a sneaking affection for the mortal whose brain is not quite so tidy?

Think how much the man with the neatly pigeon-holed brain misses, in not having the wild, spontaneous outbursts of thought, which are the gift, alone, of the untidy-brained!

Genius, too, is never tidy; it never was, and never will be—never could be!

On the other hand, genius is not prone to the disconcerting lapse of memory characteristic of the merely untidy-brained.

But, speaking as a woman, even these have a value, in the brilliant and exciting plunges into fiction, which are necessary as a means to find material to cover a forgotten fact.

Yes, it must be confessed that a great many of us have a real weakness for dust and cobwebs, yet at the same time, fascinating as they are from a picturesque point of view, there is no doubt that, although they spread a thin veil between us and our sad and troublous times, they must, in consequence blur and blunt our finer perceptibilities as well.

Therefore the fact makes itself felt that it cannot but be well for each and every one of us to have a mental "spring-cleaning" at times, and seasons.

Who knows? Perhaps that is what really occurs to us when we put ourselves through the process which is generally known as "taking ourselves in hand!"

This generally happens in Lent, and as a consequence I am speaking of it now.

Sad to tell also, it is a great trial often to those round us. I cannot but be reminded of the worthy clergyman who gave up smoking in Lent, the small penance of denying himself an occasional cigarette being, unfortunately, a cause of far greater penance to those round him, who had to endure a very fractious temper, which was no longer soothed.

Small vices sometimes lead to such good results that one feels they should almost be bracketed under the title of "lesser evils," but this is a digression.

There are a great many of us, untidy-brained mortals with a great many thoughts and feelings which we would do very well to clear away—for how they do accumulate!

Mistaken conceptions of others, afterwards corrected, misunderstandings rectified, but afterwards inclined to rankle, the sad debris of fallen and broken ideals; half-formed opinions which we have been too lazy to finish or reject, untidy, ragged bits of knowledge, which need pruning and shaping; in fact all the "thousand and one" beginnings which are the scaffolding of our finished buildings of thought, and which have been left standing too long, unsightly and useless.

Much of the accumulation could be done away with once for all, or put into the well of our mental bureau, under lock and key.

Much could with advantage be collected and tied up either officially with red-tape or romantically with lavender ribbon, and put into the labelled cells to "wait until called for."

It is a good time now to scour out the corners, and let in some of the fresh, sweet sunlight, on some morbid little recesses which have been jealously guarded from being lit up and purified by the wholesome light of day.

Let us then make our thoughts gather up their grey skirts, in which they have in secret wrapped themselves so long, and the light of the sun will touch the grey with gold, and they will dance like the little flecks in the sunbeams, and refuse to be solemn stay-at-homes any longer.

GOWNS AND GOSSIP

I had a letter from a friend the other day, who told me that although she only spent fifty-five pounds a year on her dress, she spent three of those pounds upon her corsets, with nearly another pound for the cleaning and setting in order, and that she always kept three pairs going. To my mind, such a proceeding is very courageous; but as this brave woman

says very truly, all the clothes of the universe would not avail her anything if her figure were to look a bad shape. That is my philosophy of dress summed up in a few words—first see to your stays, and the clothes will take care of themselves.

A good many people agitate their minds because they think that the straight-fronted corset will go out of fashion, and that we shall find ourselves once more with what is known as the "switchback railway" figure, with a series of undulations caused by a small waist, large hips and a full bust. If ever that figure comes back, it will be entirely our own fault; there is no need to accept anything so ridiculous. The modern stay is as near perfection as can be, if made by a good corsetiere. It follows the line of the human figure anatomically, and has taught the community to realize that they are not improving their appearance when they screw themselves into something much too small, or lace up their corsets until they can scarcely breathe. Everybody is desirous of being active nowadays, and this desire increases by leaps and bounds.

The pathetic little lady in her long stays, who was so caged in that she could not even rescue her pocket handkerchief, has departed, and that this is so is proved by the belief established in the minds of many that numbers of women are wearing no stays at all! For my own part, I have investigated the matter pretty closely, and find that this is not true as a general rule. The fact is that corsets are made of



THE SOFT AFTERNOON GOWN

Soft satin gowns and coats and skirts are again worn, and the short waist is more pronounced than ever. Two of the new bags so much in evidence are shown on this page

such beautiful thin material, they are so supple and so lightly boned, that they permit perfect freedom of movement, while at the same time exerting just that amount of bondage which makes for gracefulness. The enthusiastic believers in the no-stay movement fail to prove their case, for I have known numbers of corsetless girls grow round-shouldered because too much weight has been thrown upon the upper portion of the body, whereas the hips are capable of sharing the burden and should do so. Then, again, I have met women who announce that they never wear stays, and that they abhor those fashionable devices for the ruin of womankind; upon closer inquiry, it is found that veracity is not their strong point, for they wear bodices and various kinds of constructions on to which they attach suspenders, etc., which are closely related to stays, or they don

belts of tricot, which have no more virtue about them than the ordinary commonsense corset.

The only corset, however, for which I hold any brief is one which is comfortable, light in build, and made of some material which is not too hot and stiff. The fine makes of coutille, the delightful batiste and cotton broche of the day, and above all, the silk tricot, are materials beyond reproach. I am quite aware, however, that for the vast majority, coutille and cotton broche are the only materials that are available, but when one thinks of what an excellent corset may be bought nowadays for about eight-and-elevenpence, and compares it with the monstrosity that was obtainable some years ago for that modest sum, it is perfectly marvelous to think what progress has been achieved. The ready-made corset has been revolutionized, it is excellent in all ways, and the range of

for WOMEN

prices makes it possible for everybody to get what they want.

Very often when people write to me and complain about their corsets, I find that they have made absurd mistakes in one or another direction. It is quite a common habit to buy stays sizes too small for the wearer. Vanity suggests that a small stay will enable them to compress the body into smaller dimensions, but corsets are cut upon a definite plan, the hip bones are set in at a certain point, and pressure is exerted in the right place, while the curves of the gussets are cut thus and so with deliberate intention. If, therefore, we buy a stay sizes too small, we are doing the best thing in the world to make guys of ourselves, and if it wears badly, or splits and loses its shape rapidly, we have only ourselves to blame.

Every good shop now values expert knowledge, and assistants are taught how to fit on a stay properly. It is always worth while to be fitted for corsets, even though it is a troublesome and tiresome process. Once having found something suitable, we can order it again if our figure has remained the same size; but it is by no means uncommon to find one's friends with a soul above such subliminary matters quite cheerfully buying a twenty or twenty-two inch corset—the first thing offered, quite regardless of the general lines upon which are particular model happens to be built.

Another virtuous remark often heard is, "I should never think of undoing the laces of my corset," and so these poor, misguided people wriggle themselves uncomfortably every morning into their unfortunate garments, and have a vague idea at the back of their minds that there is something pious in their efforts. Surely everybody by now knows that the modern corset must be unlaced before it is put on, the suspenders are then attached to the stockings, the corset is laced from the top to the waist with one lace, and from the waist to the hips downwards with another. Those who try this plan will find that their clothing is always comfortable, and that, no matter how energetic they may be, nothing can wriggle out of place.

There is yet one more pitfall of which it is worth while to speak; corsets of too small a size, which are laced over tight at the lower edge, will necessarily mount and lose their proper position. Even the new brassiere stays which come high up over the bust are not uncomfortable, for the tops are as soft as a petticoat bodice, so that really if women are so stupid as to submit to torture, nobody will have any pity for them. For my own part, I do not believe that we are likely to go back to steel cages and silly little waists any more than the motor car will retire into the background in favor of the four-horse coach.

Another question often asked is, when should a girl be given some form of corset? It is impossible to lay down any hard and fast rule, for everything depends upon the physical development. In any case, the first stay worn after a soft, boneless bodice should be provided with very light straight steel busks up the front, and a few bones over the hips. The old days of what was known as "breaking in the figure" have gone, because it is no longer the least necessary to wear a mass of whalebone and steel. It has been proved that the cut of the corset is everything, and any model which depends upon its bones and its steels to do its work may be written down as a failure at the very outset.

The daily papers have taught us that many of the shops are experimenting in the divided skirt, but so far I have met nobody who is anxious to have their spring frock made up in that style. We have yet to prove that a wide pair of long trousers is more comfortable to walk in than a well-cut short skirt. My prejudices are in favor of the skirt. The economy of the subject has also to be considered. Nobody seems to have bothered their head about the wear and tear involved, which would be considerable.

CULINARY WHYS AND WHEREFORES

(Continued)

In some cook books directions are given for putting fresh fish into cold or warm water, the result being that a great proportion of the nutriment passes into the water. As I have already said, however, in any case some of the good escapes into the water, therefore water in which meat has been boiled should always be used for stock for thick soups.

The mention of stock brings us to soup-making. Here we want to do just what we did not wish to do when boiling meat or fish. Now it is our desire to extract the good from the meat. Hence the meat and bones of which stock is made should be in small pieces and should then be put into cold water and gently heated.

The following is an excellent method of making stock for ordinary clear soup: Take 1½ lbs. of fresh soup beef and cut it into small pieces, and ½ lb. of raw beef bones, broken up small. Place in a large pan three and a-half to four pints of cold water and a dessertspoonful of salt. Arrange the meat in this flatly and the bones on top so that the water completely covers them. Let the water heat gradually and remove the scum which will rise, and keep the pot uncovered. When the water nearly boils, add a cup of cold water to lower the heat, and

skim until the water is clear. It is important that the water should not boil, and that all scum should be removed, or the soup will not be clear eventually. Meanwhile have ready a well washed and sliced carrot, the same weight of turnip, a whole onion with a clove stuck in it, a quarter head of celery sliced, and five peppercorns. Prepare a bouquet garni, which consists of parsley, a sprig of thyme, and a bayleaf tied together, then, when all the skimming is finished, bring the stock to boiling point, and add the vegetables and bouquet. Their introduction will naturally lessen the heat of the stock, so heat it again to bubbling pitch and then let it simmer until the vegetables are cooked, but not pulpy. Strain off the vegetables and then let the stock simmer gently for three to four hours. Strain it into a basin and leave for at least twelve hours, so that all the fat may rise to the top and be removed in a cake. You then have a strong, pale-colored stock out of which to make clear soup. When it is not necessary to produce such a good soup the stock may be made from bones only, both raw and cooked, and any trimmings of lean meat there may be. The process of cooking must be the same as already described. As in cooking the sensible person never permits waste, the vegetables cooked in this stock should be used. They make a delicious thick vegetable soup added to liquid in which meat has been boiled, or they can be used for vegetable cutlets, garnishes, and so forth.

Were we in France we should make our everyday clear soup somewhat differently and more economically, for we should take a piece of lean beef weighing 2 lbs. to 4 lbs., tie it up compactly, and use it instead of the cut-up pieces. We should then proceed as before, but the beef would be removed shortly after the vegetables that, is to say, when well but not overcooked. It would then be untied and served whole or sliced with a garnish of the soup, vegetables, and a little of the broth for gravy; and although some of the nutriment would have been extracted, enough would remain for all practical purposes. This meat neatly sliced and served either as described or with macaroni à l'Italienne, for instance, would make a very pleasant change from the ordinary joint of the English household.

When ordering beef for this purpose it is as a rule cut from the upper part of the shoulder. When making stock, note that as we want to extract the flavor, the meat is put into cold water, and that the pan is uncovered, because the steam should be allowed to evaporate. Note, too, that when vegetables and meat are cooked, there is no object in continuing to cook them. When done strain off the soup into a clean bowl, and as from the foregoing directions it is clear that stock cannot be made hurriedly, make the stock one day for the clear soup of the next day.

If a true consommé is needed, veal and veal bones should be added to the beef, using rather more veal than beef, otherwise the process is the same, but in any case the stock must then be converted into soup by the process of clearing and garnishing, directions for which can be found in any cookery book—*ios*. a Head for Housebooks, for example.

(To be continued.)

The next article will deal with Roasting, Frying and Cooking en Casserole.

SMALL TALK

Of all the surprising things which have been written about dreams, I have met few to beat this passage, which is quoted from a New York medical paper: "The fasting man dreams of food; the inventor that he has successfully completed his invention; the lover that he is happily married; and so on." And so—not so, I feel inclined to add. If the objects of which we dream were always so straightforwardly symbolical of our hopes and aspirations, half the mystery of dreaming, which has baffled science through the centuries to only a slightly less degree than sleep and death, would have been cleared up long ago. The American dream expert goes on to say that when properly interpreted, a dream is always found to signify the fulfilment of a wish. But how does our expert account for those extraordinary dreams which seem to have no bearing on anything or anybody, but to be the purest maddest fantasy? Who does not know what it is to go to sleep with the waking mind obsessed with some person or object, and to dream inconsequently of some individual whom one hardly knows, of some place which one has never visited, of some object in which one has no interest? The secret of dreams is not to be read by ignoring that class of dreams altogether.

They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a discovery.

"You have your mother's beautiful eyes, dear," he said.

She felt that the time had come to play her trump card.

"I have also my father's beautiful cheek-bone."

Within thirty minutes the engagement was announced.

The Best Opportunity You Will Find

We will commence the Sale on Monday of a Subdivision located near the terminus of the

SAANICH ELECTRIC CAR LINE

Waterfront lots on Saanich Inlet, with sandy beach. The most desirable location for ideal country homes. Boating, Fishing, Hunting close to your door. Within easy reach of your business by electric car.

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633 Yates Street,
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When all the improvements are completed in

Golf Links Park

It will be the finest large residential subdivision on Vancouver Island.

Several beautiful homes are now being commenced, and as a large number of lots are one-third, one-half and one acre in size, they will be in the midst of lovely gardens. These homes, together with the boulevards and permanent sidewalks, will enhance the value of every lot.

ALL THE PROPERTY HAS BEEN SOLD, but we have a few pieces for re-sale at prices that make them especially good buys. You cannot have a better or a safer investment than a good lot in Golf Links Park.

Business and Semi-Business Property

DOUGLAS ST., 50x120
—near the City Hall.
Per foot\$1000

YATES ST., 80 x 120.
Per foot\$325

YATES ST., a fine corner 60 x 120. Per foot\$450

DOUGLAS ST., 50x100
—Per foot\$300

Pinewood By The Sea

We have a few lots left in this popular subdivision at \$750 to \$850 each. There are no other such lots close to the street car line in Victoria at the price. Lots are selling at \$800, \$900 and \$1000 each that are over ten minutes walk from a street car in other parts of the city, yet these are only one block from the tram and one block from the finest bathing beach anywhere near Victoria, beside having a splendid view of the sea.

WE HAVE THREE LOTS FRONTING ON FAIRFIELD ROAD, with a fine view that will make an excellent business location, apartment house or private hotel site, for \$3750 FOR THE THREE.

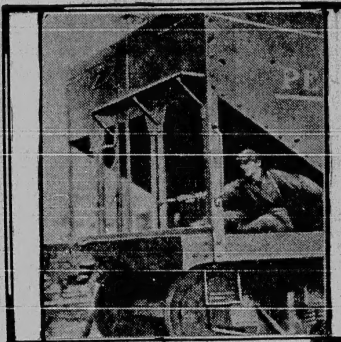
Twenty per cent. cash only on all the above, balance 6, 12 and 18 months.

Herbert Cuthbert & Co., 635 Fort Street

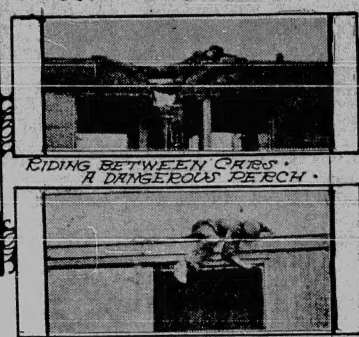
Riding THE Bumpers

HOW

THE HOBO MANAGES WITHOUT A TICKET



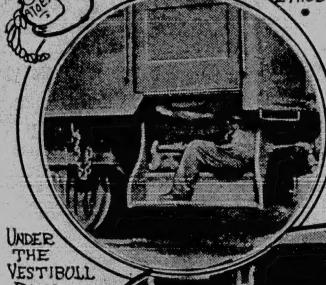
THE MOST COMFORTABLE OF ALL FREE RIDES



A WAY OF GETTING INTO A FREIGHT CAR



THE BLIND BAGGAGE A FAVORITE METHOD



ON THE STEPS



ON THE PILOT



It is this same vestibule attachment on modern trains that provides the tramp with an excellent means of free transportation. He waits until the door of the car has been closed and the platform let down and then he jumps the steps. Here he is hidden from view and sheltered from the wind, while there is small danger of his being thrown off. Of course, he must be careful to hop off before the porter or brakeman opens the door on approaching a station.

Of the extremely hazardous methods sometimes used, two may be mentioned here. One is riding between two passenger coaches. This method has the advantage of rendering the tramp fairly safe from detection, but it is a position that requires nerve and constant watchfulness lest the swinging, jumping coaches fling the rider off. Two tramps recently rode from Pittsburg to Philadelphia in this manner. Riding the springs is the second risky manner. In this fashion the hobo is

The average citizen, if he happened to study a railroad water-tank closely and discovered, in hastily-carved characters, the inscription: "Denver Kid—E.B.—S—4—12—10," he would surely be puzzled. Yet, to those who know, there is nothing out of the ordinary about the notice mentioned. It would be taken as seriously meant and it would convey the fact that on the twelfth day of April, 1910, a gentleman of the Brotherhood of Constant Travellers, commonly referred to as Denver Kid, was making his way east, having fared well in the vicinity he had just departed from. When it is explained there is nothing mystic about the notice except, perhaps, the letter "S," which in this instance would stand for "skiggy," meaning "good," "fat," "satisfactory," or "enjoyable and easy."

Generally speaking, the genus Hobo is an unknown classification on Vancouver Island. The reason is obvious—a hobo must always have some place to go from and some place to get to, and there must be reliable means of transport, especially transport of a nature calculated to take him quickly and unostentatiously out of an undesirable neighborhood. An island, such as Vancouver Island, offers too many chances in favor of the Brothers of the Brass Button.

But, on the mainland, from Frisco to Providence and from Vancouver to Halifax, and from Toronto to New Orleans, the wayside water-tanks bear the inscriptions of the tramp tourist, sometimes in chalk, but mostly carved skillfully with a knife. Ever since railroading began the man with the wanderlust and the hatred of work has been travelling free of charge. Once he travelled almost exclusively on the freight train, and many a one of him has been brutally kicked from the top of a swift-moving car to fatal injury or instant death on the hard-roadbed or under the wheels below. For years bitter warfare has been waged between the tramps and the train hands, and more than one freight train has reached its destination in the early morning with the stiff corpse of one of its brakemen stretched across the run-way of a box.

Of recent years many improvements have been made in railroad rolling stock, but the hobo has kept up with the times. He has reduced the art of riding free on every variety of railway car to a science and, far from interfering with his movements, the new styles in rolling stock have served to make his transportation safer and more comfortable.

There are various methods of "jumping a train." Some of them are extremely hazardous. Not long ago two young men stole a ride on the fast express out of Chicago bound for New York. They fearfully climbed unseen to the roof of one of the coaches and slung there. Once clear of the suburbs the express gathered speed and reeled off mile after mile at close to seventy miles an hour. The two free-riders were saved from death only by rolling from the coach roof when the express stopped for a minute at a junction several miles out from Chi'. The breath had been blown from their bodies, and they were deaf from the rush of the wind, and almost paralyzed from the constant effort of holding on. The professional hobo leaves all such risks to the tenderfoot. His study is to ride free and to ride safe and comfortable too.

Not long ago the board of a big American railroad, for the benefit of its employees, furnished a number of illustrations showing exactly how accomplished hoboes manage to ride on trains without fear of discovery. It was shown that one of the comparatively recent types of special purpose cars provides the most comfortable and safest means of transportation the jovial tramp has ever had. This car is the big coal truck which the railroad men call a "battleship." These cars are fashioned with

high sides and ends, the latter having an overhang much after the style of a punt. This overhang leaves a roomy space, wedge-shaped, which forms the tramp's favorite traveling compartment. He is hidden from view except when the train is standing still, and the end of the box forms a roof which shelters him from rain. In this compartment the hobo may lie at full length without fear of being thrown off by a sudden swing of the car, as there are numerous rods to hold on to. Moreover, if the hobo prefers company, two men can lie in one of these spaces without overcrowding.

There are many ways of riding a freight in fine weather, and the modern tramp knows and practices them all. But when the weather becomes severe, new methods must be and are devised. For instance, the interior of a box car is a snug place to have a ride and a sleep in at the same time. But trainmen are most distrustful and suspicious where hoboes are concerned, and it has become very difficult to get into a box car without being seen. The modern tramp hides away until a freight is pulling out; then he rushed between two cars and scrambles to the roof of the one he selects, which, of course, must be empty. He crawls along the top and down to the edge just over the door. Reaching over, he quickly slides the door back and then, clutching the bar on which the door runs, he executes a neat gymnastic back swing and lands on the car floor. Once there, it is an easy matter to close the door and, if the train stops and the hobo suspects that his presence is known, it is only a moment's work to open the door and "beat it for the tall timber," probably followed by two or three coupling pins, a few lumps of coal and the curses of the defeated train hands. If a tramp is caught he is shown no mercy. Old scores exist between trainmen and tramps, and a prisoner captured on either side receives rough handling.

Another good method of riding a freight in cold weather is to get a place on the top of the pilot engine. There is room, by lying flat under the end of the boiler, to ride very comfortably, and the heat from the boiler supplies ample warmth, sometimes a trifle too much.

But, after all, riding freight is a slow business, and the real "flossy" bo does it only when nothing better offers. The accomplished professional prefers a passenger train, the faster the better. In the old days there were two popular tramp methods of stealing a ride on a passenger train. The first of these was to ride the rods—that is to place a plank of the proper length between the rods that run

lengthwise of the car underneath. The tramp studs his plank at either end with long hooked nails. These engage the two rods and prevent the plank from being dumped when the car swings or rocks too much. This method is hazardous and very dirty and disagreeable. The other method was to ride the "blind baggage." The oldtime blind baggage car had only one door, which is located at its side, hence its name. The tramp who secured a perch at the end of this car was fairly safe from discovery, and had a ride that was comfortable enough in nice weather, although it precluded the possibility of sleep.

Of late years the blind baggage cars are given an extra eye in the way of an end door, but these cars are used for the transportation of gold bullion and other valuable cargoes, and this end door is always kept locked. Besides, such doors are of the vestibule type, and the hobo finds a good resting place alongside the vestibule bellows.

There are two classes of criminals placed by law under police supervision.

First, the convict who by good conduct has merited his liberation on license for the last year, or more, of his sentence, such license being granted by the Home Office and subject to the holder strictly observing certain conditions, viz:

He must produce his license to any magistrate or police officer if required.

He must abstain from any violation of the law.

He shall not associate with notoriously bad characters or reputed thieves.

He shall not lead an idle and dissolute life without visible means of subsistence.

The other class are what is termed "super-

perched just over the wheels. The dust flying under the coach hits him in the face, and the greater part of his weight falls on his arms. Moreover, he dare not let go his hold for a moment, nor may he shift about much. He must hang on as long as the train is in motion or be dashed to death on the tracks.

The writer once tried stealing a ride. He selected a perch between the coal tender of the engine and the first coach. Therefore he speaks with a small measure of authority when he advises all Victorians to "press the plush," i.e. pay for their train rides whenever possible.

tract in which he is residing. "A report" means that he enters the inspector's office and says, "I am still living at my old address," or words to that effect. There is a strict order by the Chief Commissioner of Police that a man calling at a station to make his report is not to be delayed, and he is always to be treated with courtesy. His report will be accepted hours, or even days, after the stipulated time on the frailest excuse, and should he be arrested, by special order, for failing to report himself according to law, he may not be charged with that offence until interviewed by the superintendent of police for the district, and if the officer is satisfied that the man is "going straight" he will be cautioned and liberated.

No uniform officer would dare call at the supervisee's residence or place of work to inquire for him, and the plain-clothes police detailed for the duty of satisfying the authorities that the man is residing at the address given almost invariably visit from a distant station in order that they shall not be known as police officers.

I have stated as briefly as possible the conditions—surely not difficult ones—to be observed by the man under police supervision, and, speaking with over twenty years experience, I most positively state that every consideration is shown and every help given by the police to make the observance of the conditions as easy as possible.

A Crow Convention

A Spring Idyll in Beacon Hill Park

Sitting in the sun. Swinging lazily in one of those love-boats made for two, with the green beneath and the blue above, the world seems bright with hope and love. Peace reigns without and within. A faint zephyr serves but to soften the embrace of the all-deavouring sun. The trees lift up their arms to welcome the coming of spring. The world is glad.

I.—The Symbol of Strife

On my right as I sit idly swinging, a violent uproar starts suddenly amid the trees. A crow convention has assembled unperceived. Its president, a fine but forbidding female, has taken the chair on the topmost branch. A well-fed matron has opened a discussion. What a clamor! What a crow-mour! It must be a winged suffrage campaign. I listen to learn, if one can, the cause of the caws.

Those who love Nature learn its lessons. To some of us—to the more speculative and sublime among life's philosophers—there is vouchsafed a sort of understanding of the language of the "lesser creation." So did one poor worm called "man" listen to the language of the crows. But what language! I should blush even to translate it.

After a few moments I gather odd exclamations from the general uproar. No! They are not English crows: they are not quarrelling over their food. Nor are they American crows, fighting over real estate in trees. The "casus belli" of this crow convention is a more local matter. The discordant din rises to a hoarse but ear-splitting crescendo of "saws," as an old crowlegat from Cowichan—one of the "fiercest" of the crowd—is overheard pleading passionately for the segregation of all its male species to the Gorge. Beacon Hill is to be retained as an Adamless Eden. Its Park is to become the Mecca of matrons.

This suggestion creates a perfect Babel of beaky blasphemy from the younger crows. I stop my ears, so awful are their imprecations. No "loggers" language can compete with the curses of a crow. (You don't believe it? You weren't there!)

As suddenly as it started, the crow-mour ceases. I looked around for the cause—how careless! I should say for the "cause." (Such spelling is an effect of the caws.)

II.—The Symbol of Peace

On the sunlit road, against the sombre but restful background of pines, are three nuns. The three sweet-faced sisters are conversing brightly as they slowly advance. Truly a sublime symbol of a "Trinity in Unity." Their unity of thought and action seems to have a magical effect on their noisy blackcoated sisters in the trees.

The clamor ceases. The crow convention is closed. The three Sisters of Mercy advance with the slow, rhythmic step of a well-ordered life. Their mien is one of meriment controlled by modesty. Their sweet faces are radiant with the pure love of God's good Nature.

The sun shines. The birds sing joyously. The world is glad again. And to me there comes, as on the wings of the wind, a message of—Konn Om Pax—H. Sheridan-Bickers.

DISMISSED A LEARNER

"You will understand our strong antipathy to left-handed barbers when I tell you that a short time ago we dismissed a learner who began to lather left-handed, and who, we found, was unable to use his right hand with any degree of quickness or confidence."

"There is also another peculiarity about barbers which is interesting. It is seldom that you see one wearing glasses. There is a great objection to employing barbers with defective sight necessitating the wearing of glasses, for the simple reason that they might misjudge the distance of the razor from the face, and cut the customer. I don't mean to say that no assistants are employed who wear glasses, and first-class men some of them are too, but there is a prejudice against them, and that is why you seldom come across one in the trade."

"Arry: 'I say, Bill, why do them noospaper blokes call fire the devourin' helemet?'"

Bill: "Blowed if I know, 'Arry, unless it's 'coz it heats heverything it comes near."

What Police Supervision Really Means

Several times during the past few weeks prisoners at our criminal courts have passionately held forth on the alleged tyranny practiced by the police on those who are placed by the courts for certain period under supervision. Those accusations on the part of old offenders are by no means few and far between, and to the practiced eye the object is obvious.

Very few of the public know the full meaning of the term "police supervision," and doubtless hundreds of those who read those "heart-rending" appeals respecting the police sleuth-hounds on the trail of their prey believe, to a large extent, the "hounding down" theories preached.

There are two classes of criminals placed by law under police supervision.

First, the convict who by good conduct has merited his liberation on license for the last year, or more, of his sentence, such license being granted by the Home Office and subject to the holder strictly observing certain conditions, viz:

He must produce his license to any magistrate or police officer if required.

He must abstain from any violation of the law.

He shall not associate with notoriously bad characters or reputed thieves.

He shall not lead an idle and dissolute life without visible means of subsistence.

The other class are what is termed "super-

vises"—men who have been twice convicted of crime, and who are awarded a term of police supervision, commencing immediately after the expiration of the sentence. The procedure is practically the same for both classes.

On leaving prison the man is served with a notice which directs him, on entering the district where he intends to reside, to at once report himself at the police-station for the district. Any change of residence within the district must be at once reported. When he leaves the district to reside in another he must report his intention of doing so, and notify his arrival to the police of the district in which he is about to reside. Moreover, he must make a report between 9 a.m. and 9 p.m. on the same date of each month at the station for the dis-